

REFERENCE



COLLECTIONS

S-R

97A.8

P 38611

L. I.

Pennsylvania
Miscellaneous
History

974.8

P 38616

V. 1

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2018 with funding from

This project is made possible by a grant from the Institute of Museum and Library Services as administered by the Pennsylvania Department of Education through the Office of Commonwealth Libraries

INDEX.

A

Page

Page

B

Page

B

C

C

D

D

E

INDEX.

F

Page

G

Page

H

P

H

I

J

K

L

L

INDEX.

M	Page	M	Page	M	Page
---	------	---	------	---	------

N

O

P

Q

R

R

INDEX.

S

Page

S

Page

S

Page

T

U V

W

W

W

X Y Z

From. Press

Phila Pa.

Date. Mar. 20/92

PENNSYLVANIA'S FIRST DEFENDERS.

Reading's Title Disputed by Potts-
ville and Lewistown.

OTHER COMPANIES
CLAIM EQUAL CREDIT.

Logan Guards Were the First to
Arrive at Harrisburg.

THE POTTSVILLE COMMAND
FIRST TO OFFER ITSELF.

Discredit Being Brought on the Organiza-
tion by Unjust Claims of Pre-
cedence—A Schuylkill Coun-
tian Hits the Berks' Claim-
ants Some Smart
Blows.

To the Editor of THE PRESS:—

SIR: The article in THE SUNDAY PRESS of March 6, in regard to the order of the commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., allotting the post of honor, viz.: The right of the line in the coming parade of the Grand Army of Union Veteran Soldiers, next September, in this city, to the Sixth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers is a timely one, and so far as it relates as to who were the first troops to respond to the call of President Lincoln, is a true and almost correct statement of facts as they actually occurred. The truth is mighty and will prevail. No sensible man will deny the fact that the then imperiled Government and the almost defenseless city of Washington owe their

safety from capture, destruction or dispersion to the patriotic volunteers of the "Old Keystone," composed of five independent companies and aggregating 530 men.

History; the testimony of many eminent men, both living and dead; and the files in the War Department, and the action of the House of Representatives, in passing unanimously a resolution of thanks, all combine to give the honor to the "First Defenders." No fair minded man, not even the gallant Sixth Massachusetts regiment, will deny this fact. During the visit of the surviving members of the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment to this city on their anniversary last year, they received marked honors, attentions and courtesies from the residents of this city and of Baltimore. All classes, including the military, joined in extending to the remnant of the brave old Sixth those attentions and honors to which they were so justly entitled.

PENNSYLVANIA'S CLAIM ADMITTED.

The writer had the pleasure of meeting quite a number of them. All of them freely admitted the fact that the Pennsylvania troops had proceeded them, and were occupying the House wing of the Capitol when they arrived. They also feelingly spoke of the fact of the Pennsylvania boys sharing their rations with them on the night of their arrival. They did, however, claim the honor, which all must admit, that they were the first organized regiment of volunteers to enter the service of the Government and to reach the capital for its defense.

In referring to the great and timely services of the Pennsylvania and Massachusetts volunteers, it should not be forgotten that the volunteers of the District of Columbia are also entitled to much honor, and to the recognition of the people and the Government. When it is remembered that these men rallied to the support of the Government in its time of sore need, uniforming themselves and for a time serving without pay, it seems that they too have a claim for recognition. It is to be hoped, however, that those who have the formation of the grand parade in charge will give the first defenders the position at the head of the column, an honor which cannot be taken from them, and one which every just and fair-minded man will admit is theirs alone.

The honor of being the first defenders is a great one, and one which all Pennsylvanians should feel much pride in. These five companies, coming with great haste and without time for any preparation whatever, save to bid good-bye to their loved ones, assembled at Harrisburg in response to the urgent call of the grand old war Governor, Andrew Gregg Curtin, whom every Pennsylvania volunteer loves and reveres as his own father. As to who arrived there first or last, it is a small matter, too absurd and childish indeed to found a controversy upon, since they were all sworn into the service of the United States together, all of them embarked upon the same train, and all disembarked at Washington the evening of the same day upon which they were sworn in.

READING'S ALLEGATIONS DISPUTED.

I cannot, however, permit the claims and allegations made by the writer, for the Ringgold Artillery, to pass without refuting them, and I shall show conclusively

when he penned his article he was either dreaming or was "drawing the long bow," in trying to falsify history, and that in trying to induce your many readers to believe that the Ringgold Artillery was the first to report to his Excellency, Governor Curtin, at the State Capitol, he was making claims which could not and have not been substantiated, and was wilfully trying to filch honors due to the Logan Guards, of Lewistown, Pa. In proof of this I will say that the Logan Guards, at a meeting held a month before the call for troops, through its commander, Captain (afterward Colonel) Selheimer, offered its services to the Governor. I regard the Riuggold Artillery too highly to try to deprive them of any honor which is justly theirs, but when it claims honors to which they can claim no just right, I protest, and shall endeavor to prove that the claims advanced by the writer for the Ringgold are erroneous.

For what follows I respectfully refer to the files in the War Department at both Harrisburg and Washington; to company records and papers now accessible; to the testimony of many persons yet living; to Lessing's History of the Rebellion, Volume I, and to Bates' History of the Pennsylvania Volunteers. In all kindness, and without the slightest ill-feeling, I will add that certain companies of the defenders have, in claiming what is not justly theirs, shown a feeling toward the other companies in trying to belittle them which no true soldier should cherish or encourage.

FIRST TO ARRIVE.

I have no reason to doubt the assertion of the writer that the hattery had offered their services to the Governor on the 15th of April, 1861, while out in the field drilling. I will deny, however, and will furthermore prove the fact, that the Logan Guards were the first company to arrive at Harrisburg on the morning of April 17, and the first company to report for duty to the Governor. This is verified by the grand old Governor himself, who, upon being appealed to as to which company did report first, replied in these words, in a letter to Colonel Bosbyshell, of the United States Mint, and a gallant soldier and a member of one of the Pottsville companies:—

"COLONEL BOSBYSHELL,
"My Dear Colonel:—

(EXTRACT.)

"I cannot imagine that it makes the least difference, as all the companies who came to Harrisburg at that time, were *equally meritorious* in their ardent patriotism, and I have been repeatedly called upon to know which company reported to me first, and I have answered according to the truth, the Logan Guards did report first.

"I think that settles allegation No. 2, and if there be any special honor it belongs to the 'Logans.'"

READING FOUR DAYS BEHIND.

"I wish to state here, however, in justice to our comrades of Pottsville, that they have a better claim than the Reading company, so far as relates to which command offered its services first. Whilst the Logan Guards offered theirs to the Governor, the Pottsville company, through its commander, Captain Edward McDonald, offered its services on the 11th of April, 1861, by a telegram to the Secretary of War, Hon. Simon Cameron, and I have seen a certificate from the Secretary of War himself, dated at Phila-

adelphia, July 4, 1866, stating Pottsville company was the first to offer its services.

"So here is another proof that the Ringgold were not the first to tender their services, but that the Pottsville company were.

"In describing how and when the first defenders were sworn in, and the march through the mob at Baltimore, your correspondent studiously avoids the fact that the Logan Guards carried thirty-four Springfield rifles in good condition, all of which were capped and loaded with ball, and were carried by resolute men; he don't tell that about forty odd were fully uniformed in the then regulation infantry uniform worn by the regular army. The Logans were upon the right of the line, when Captain Simmonds, of the United States Army, swore them all in. When they disembarked from the cars in the suburbs of Baltimore, the Logan Guards assumed the post of honor and danger, the right of the line being preceded about half way through the city by the detachment of regular artillery, who turned off and proceeded to Fort McHenry.

FIRST FLAG IN WASHINGTON.

"He forgets to give the formation of the column, and that the company flag of the Logan Guards was carried at the forefront by the late General William G. Mitchell, adjutant general and chief of staff to General W. S. Hancock, that this was the first flag carried into the capital in the war. He forgot to state that his company, the Ringgold Artillery, held the extreme left of the line, and that the Allen Rifles, of Allentown, followed next after the Logan Guards; then came the Washington Artillery and the National Light Infantry, both of Pottsville, with the Ringgolds as a rear guard. The same formation followed when the Logans were the first to enter the United States Capitol Building, on the night of the 18th of April, 1861. Early on the morning of the 19th the morning report of the Logan Guards handed in person to General Mansfield, the then adjutant general of the army, by Lieutenant R. W. Patton, and Orderly Sergeant J. A. Mathews, afterward a brigadier general of volunteers.

When the regimental flags were turned over to the custody of the State, at Philadelphia, just after the close of the war, the Logan Guards were allotted the post of honor in the great parade, by Major General Hancock, chief marshall. The same thing occurred when the reception and review were tendered ex-President Grant when he returned from Europe.

THE HONOR BELONGS TO ALL.

But, as I remarked before, the honor belongs to all the five companies. To whom the thanks of Congress apply, and not to one company. This statement of actual facts is true and cannot be denied. Let us, as first defenders, be proud of the honor which is ours alone, collectively, and let no man or company, set itself up as being better or entitled to more than the others. This self-glorification of the writer in the interest of the Ringgold Artillery, from the city of Reading, is just as ridiculous and absurd as it is out of place, foolish and uncalled for, and I hope this is the last of attempts of the kind. I am forced to state that the Ringgold's are brave men, true comrades and good citizens. Their history and record is an old and a most commendable and honorable one.

Its members have a just pride in its history and record, but we should remember that we are first defenders also, and should not cherish jealous feelings in respect to each other or try to claim honors which belong to all the five companies.

THEIR SUBSEQUENT RECORD.

A word further and I am done. Whilst the Logan Guards, of Lewistown, has not the honor of being as old an organization as either the Reading or the Pottsville companies, it has a record for patriotism, honor, and efficiency, which is not surpassed by any. It is enough to state here, that when its term of service expired, with the Washington Artillery and Light Infantry and the Hoskin Guards, it voluntarily remained eleven days longer, they being then the garrison of old Fort Washington, on the Potomac, below Washington, until the Government could replace them with other troops. After its disbandment, the "Second Logan's" was formed, which became Company A of the Fighting Forty-sixth, where it served till the end of the war. Those of the original members who did not go in this company, enlisted in various other organizations. Every man, with but one or two exceptions, re-enlisted and served faithfully to the end. Of its original members there are but about twenty-four survivors.

Bates in his history of the Pennsylvania Volunteers says: "Of the single company of Logan Guards one half the number became commissioned officers in various Pennsylvania regiments, four of the number being brevet brigadier generals; four colonels, four lieutenant colonels, six majors, eighteen captains, and thirty-two lieutenants. Among the privates in this company in their march through Baltimore, were Brigadier General, William H. Irwin, who commanded a brigade in Franklin's Corps, at Antietam; Brevet Brigadier General, William G. Mitchell, chief of Hancock's staff; Brevet Brigadier General Joseph Ard Mathews Second Brigade, Hartranft's Division Ninth Army Corps, and Brevet Brigadier General General Thomas M. Hulings, killed while gallantly leading the command into the thickest of the Wilderness fight."

The invaluable services rendered the Government by the five companies of Pennsylvania volunteers, known as the First Defenders, was acknowledged by Congress, on the day after the disastrous battle of Bull Run, in a resolution of thanks, a copy of which has been obtained and has been lithographed in fac-simile. Whether the commander of the Grand Army of the Republic gives the First Defenders their only proper place, at the head of the column, or not, the fact will still remain that they were and are the first defenders, and all honest and unprejudiced men will say that a mean insult and uncalled for treatment will have been done these honorable, worthy and meritorious First Defenders.

W. F. M.

Washington, D. C., March 12, '92.

POTTSVILLE GROWS WARM.

Time for This Useless Warfare About Petty Matters to Be Dropped.

To the Editor of THE PRESS.

SIR:—The letter from your special correspondent at Reading published in last Sunday's PRESS, referring to Pennsylvania's "First Defenders," is very much to be regretted at this time, not only as to many of

its inaccurate statements, extreme provincialism, but as ill-timed when engaged in a controversy with officers of the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic as to whether Pennsylvania or Massachusetts is entitled to the right of the column in the parade in Washington in September next, on the ground of which was first in defense of the Capitol.

We had hoped that the reunion of "First Defenders," in Pottsville last October, on the occasion of the unveiling of the Soldiers' Monument and presentation of medals of honor by the Commonwealth through the Governor to them, would have forever removed the petty disputes or unwarranted wrangling as to which of the five composing the "First Defenders" was first to report in Harrisburg. If we show disrespect or cause dishonor to the association of "First Defenders" by the action of its members in petty jealousies and uncalled for wrangling, how can we claim respect or honor from others?

The companies assembled at Harrisburg on the night of the 17th of April, 1861, were only unorganized State militia, and did not become soldiers to march to the defense of the National Capitol until they were mustered into service by Captain Simmons, of the United States Army, on the morning of the 18th. They then became Pennsylvania Volunteers under the call of the President for troops to defend the nation's Capitol. The Ringgold Artillery and the other four companies, as your correspondent puts it, were mustered at the same time, left Harrisburg for Washington on the same train, marched through the mob of Baltimore together, and reported at Washington as one body or battalion of Pennsylvanians in response to the President's call. The President and Secretary of War, in their remarks to them in the Capitol on the night of their arrival, did not address them as the "Ringgold Artillery and the other four companies," but by that most honorable of names, "Pennsylvanians," the advance guard of the half million of brave and patriotic men who followed from our grand old Commonwealth to support and defend our country and our flag from 1861 to 1865.

Referring to the statements of your correspondent it is very much to be regretted that Jeff. Davis had not been notified that the Ringgold Artillery had arrived in Washington and were on guard, "fully armed with sabres and revolvers as artillermen, and were as ready for offense as they could be, unless they had carried their battery with them by hand." What sacrifice of valuable lives and immense expenditure of treasure could have been avoided if this fact had been duly proclaimed.

"And Wellington, turning to the chief of his staff, asked if the brave O'Donnell was in line, and being answered that he was at the front, ordered the battle to go on."

"Patriotism is the most liberal, comprehensive and exalted of virtues. It is not a narrow and vulgar provincialism, compounded of local passions and prejudices; clamorous for imaginary and fantastic rights of sections, to be based upon the ruins of the whole," is as applicable to the claims of the Ringgold Artillery as they were to the Southern Seceders. The creme-de-la-creme of Berks, the MacAllister specially elected four hundred, Ringgold Artillerists, are entitled to the same honors as the "Other four companies" of First Defenders, neither more nor less.

The resolutions of thanks passed by the

House were tendered "to the 530 soldiers from Pennsylvania who passed through the mob of Baltimore and reached Washington on the 18th day of April, 1861, for the defence of the National Capitol." The medals of honor presented by the State, through her Governor, were to the same "530 Pennsylvanians." Neither specifies or names any company.)

No braver, more reliable or efficient army corps has ever faced the guns of an opposing foe in this or any age than was that organized by Pennsylvania's War Governor, the Pennsylvania Reserves. Do they, at their re-unions or on any other occasion, make special claim as to which was the first company or first regiment in camp? Do they not command the respect and honor of all by their only claim of having been members of the Reserves? Cannot the Ringgold artillerists appreciate this honorable spirit, and with that spirit of true patriotism do likewise in honoring the Association of First Defenders? The controversy is as to the claims of Massachusetts, not as to ourselves. In union there is strength. Let us have peace.

POTTSVILLE FIRST DEFENDER.

Pottsville, March 8, 1892.

From Times -
Phila. Pa.
Dated Mar. 20/92



ADJUTANT GENERAL GREENLAND.

THE NATIONAL GUARD

How General Greenland Saved the Colors of His Regiment.

PRIVATE BOBLITS' STORY

The Second's Efforts to Secure Funds for Its New Armory.

HOPEFUL OF SUCCESS

The Probable Disbandment of the Third Regiment Continues a Leading Topic of Discussion Among the Local Guardsmen—Items of Interest to the Officer and Private Alike.

When Brigadier General Walter W. Greenland, a good likeness of whom appears at the head of this column, was appointed Adjutant General of the National Guard of Pennsylvania THE TIMES, in a brief sketch of his military career, told of his bravery at the battle of Antietam and how he saved the colors of his regiment "after two color-bearers had fallen, one of them killed and the other badly wounded." As is usual where deeds of gallantry in the late war are chronicled, some one invariably comes to the front either to claim to be the central figure in the event or as having played an important part in it; and the recital of the brave act of General Greenland on that memorable and bloody day, September 17, 1862, has been attended with the usual controversy.

While none have so far disputed entirely that the General played an important part in saving the colors of the gallant One Hundred and Twenty-fifth, yet an attempt has been made to belittle the act of heroism and claims asserted of participation in the deed. But THE TIMES article was the correct version and gave the credit to the person deserving of it, General Greenland. That this is so is borne out by the following letter from E. J. Boblits, of Jacksonville, Neh., a private in Company H, One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers, who was the "badly wounded" color-bearer referred to in THE TIMES.

WHAT PRIVATE BOBLITS SAYS.

"I was about ten feet in front of my company in the woods," writes Private Boblits, "and had the friendly shelter of a tree about eighteen inches in diameter. I did not hear the order to retreat, and when the enemy were within fifty or sixty feet of me I turned to go back to my company. All of my comrades who had heard the order had fallen back and were as far from me as the rebels were. I followed them, and just as I emerged from the woods we had been in, I ran into Color-bearer George Simpson, who was dead. I wheeled and discharged my Springfield rifle, and then took the colors out of Simpson's arms. He lay with his right arm over the flag and staff. I had no difficulty in getting them. I was now virtually between two fires. I ran with the colors twenty yards, when a spent ball hit me on the ankle outside of my shoe (and I never had anything to hurt me so in my life). I was within a few yards of my comrades when I was hit in the right hip, and down I went to mother earth, my leg paralyzed. As I was falling I sent the colors forward. I can yet see them describe an arc as they passed between me and the party that was to finally carry them off. I was ten feet from Greenland when I

pitched him the colors. I think he came towards them as I sent them forward. No doubt he can give a history of his actions from this point. I did not carry the colors aloft, but had the flag gathered, and the flag and staff were grasped in my left hand. I will say just here I did not think to throw it open to the breeze; my only idea was to get back into my company. Soldiers, once in a while, can do what Colonel Greenland and myself did and live. The chances, though, are about one to a thousand."

Private Boblits then gives a brief account of his own movements, which have no bearing, however, on the question at issue. He then continues:

GREENLAND SAVES THE COLORS.

"Now the sum of all this is that Bohlits, of Company H, saved the colors in the first place, and Greenland, of Company C, saved them in the second place. If it had not been for Greenland receiving the colors, as he was the only comrade within reach, the enemy would have had them. No one could have come for them and lived. Shcol may be hot, hut comrades in the vicinity of that flag will say it could not be hotter. Company H cheerfully shares the honors with Company C in saving the colors."

From. Press
Phila Pa.
Date April 10/92

CITIZEN SOLDIERS BEFORE THE WAR.

The Days When the Volunteer Companies Went on Target Excursions.

BUT THEY REPELLED PICKETT

It Was the Men Who Used to Parade the Streets of Philadelphia in Gay Uniforms That Met the Gallant Confederates

Charge on the Field of Gettysburg.

Ever since the close of the war the State

military displays in Philadelphia have been of an entirely different character from the parades of the volunteer militia companies that marched proudly and boldly through the streets prior to the period when the cannonading of Fort Sumter fired the Northern heart and changed our feathered local militia into real soldiers, equipped for the field and ready to smell gunpowder. Before the war the nearest our local militia volunteer companies came to smelling gunpowder was when they went on their semi-annual target excursions, and fired at the bull's-eye in competition for the company prize. The trophy generally consisted of a gold medal, or some petty ornament that the successful marksman would proudly wear on his breast whenever his company turned out on parade and retain until some future target practice, when another member of the company would win the prize.

These ante-bellum militia organizations were all separate and distinct military companies, entirely independent of each other, and each company was self-supporting. The armories, for which the companies paid rent, would generally be large rooms in the upper part of some public or private building. In those days regiments like those of to-day were unknown to our local military, and the nearest approach to a regiment would be on a "field day," when a number of companies, composing a brigade, would all turn out together, under command of a brigadier-general, and the different colored uniforms would give the brigade a very lively and kaleidoscopic appearance until the time when many of the companies adopted what was known as the "city harness" a blue uniform of the regular army style and paid for by the city.

The artillery companies of the city were banded together under the title of the "First Regiment of Artillery." The companies forming the artillery regiment were the "Washington Greys," "Philadelphia Greys," "Junior Artillerists," "State Artillerists," "Jackson Artillerists," "Cadwalader Greys," "National Artillerists," and "Independent Guards." These companies all had separate armories. Each company would have its own band or drum corps, and when a parade was ordered the companies would assemble on the west side of Washington Square, and after parading would march back to their respective armories. Just before the war Colonel A. J. Pleasonton commanded the artillery organization, and Colonel Peter C. Ellmaker was the adjutant. Both of these officers made good reputations for themselves when "grim visaged war" demanded their presence south of the Potomac to defend the National capital against the rebels. Colonel Pleasonton became a brigadier-general in active service, and Colonel Ellmaker was the first commander of the present First Regiment when it was originally organized as a fighting organization. He was recently buried with military honors as the "father of the First Regiment."

TWO FAMOUS COMPANIES.

The two crack companies connected with the artillery organization were the "Washington Greys" and the "Philadelphia Greys." These were remarkably well drilled and handsomely uniformed companies. Each could turn out fifty members on parade and that was considered a good showing. When either of these companies would

go on a target excursion it would be made a sort of gala day and hundreds of men would knock off work for half a day to go off with them and see the fun. A favorite place for these target excursions used to be "Wills' Hotel" at the western end of the "old Wire Bridge" and opposite the water works at Fairmount, but a "crack" company would often be invited to visit the suburban home of some prominent citizen, where they could be sure of a right royal entertainment.

The artillery companies mentioned were only so in name; they always paraded with muskets, the same as the infantry companies, but they could handle a piece of artillery if called upon to do so. The canon, ammunition, etc., in charge of the artillery regiment was kept before the war at the State Ordnance Arsenal, on Juniper Street above Chestnut, and it covered a considerable portion of what is now the most attractive portion of Wanamaker's. The arsenal directly adjoined the play ground of the old Central High School on Juniper Street. When there were signs of a dangerous riot or public disturbance of any kind the artillery companies used to quarrel day and night at the Juniper Street arsenal and be ready at any moment to repair with the artillery to any point where they might be wanted. Before the war the artillery regiment was attached to the Third Brigade commanded by Brigadier General George Cadwallader; but the entire military of Philadelphia was under command of Major General Robert Patterson.

Before the war what was then known as the "First Regiment of Infantry" consisted of the following infantry and cavalry companies: The First City Troop, then commanded by Captain John Butler, of Philadelphia, blue blood stock (a brother of Pierce Butler, of Philadelphia aristocratic remembrance, who married Fanny Kemble, the celebrated English actress and writer) always headed the infantry parades, and among the infantry companies were the "State Fencibles," Captain James Page; "Washington Blues," Captain Hagner; "West Philadelphia Grays," "Hibernia Greens," and the famous "National Guards," Captain Peter Lyle, who afterward became the Sheriff of Philadelphia and was colonel of the 19th P. V. when the war broke out.

THE NUCLEUS OF THE SECOND REGIMENT.

The "National Guards" was the strongest and best disciplined company in the city and could parade 100 members. The uniform of the Guards was beautiful and consisted of a white or pearl colored coat, blue trousers with white stripes and shako. The Second Regiment, Colonel Bosbyshell, as at present organized, is an offshoot of the "National Guards," and the armory on Race Street below Sixth, now occupied by the Second Regiment, was originally built for the National Guards infantry company. The infantry regiment was commanded by Colonel William C. Patterson and about the time of the breaking out of the war by Colonel William D. Lewis. The armory of the National Guards on Race Street below Sixth was built about 1856 at an expense of about \$100,000, but it will soon be vacated by the popular Second Regiment. Colonel O. C. Bosbyshell, as the commander, is about erecting a splendid armory on the site of the old "Punch Bowl" Hotel, on Broad Street above Diamond. When finished this new armory will be the finest in the city, and popular subscriptions for its erection are rapidly pouring in.

The rules laid out for the old volunteer

regiments were that they should parade for inspection and review twice a year, and one of the parades was to be in conformity with the directions of the Brigade Inspector, and the other on some day between the early part of September and the middle of October of each year, and there were to be no other parades or reviews during the year, except such as the Board of Officers might select, or by the special command of the commanding officer. It was a rule that any field or staff officer who should absent himself from parade at the hour appointed should be fined \$2.50, and if absent from the entire parade he should be fined \$5.00, unless in cases of sickness,

and any officer who appeared on parade out of uniform was fined \$2.00. It was also a rule that any company of a regiment neglecting to take its place in line on the day and the hour and at the place appointed in orders for regimental parade should be fined \$5.00, and any company belonging to the regiment not turning out at all on parade day should be fined \$10.00, and the commissioned officers of the companies were held responsible for the payment of all fines and penalties.

AT A TARGET EXCURSION.

The "target excursions" alluded to were ostensibly for the purpose of perfecting the members of the companies in the use of the musket, and making them proficient marksmen, but in reality they were simply so many military picnics, and were scenes of fun, dissipation, and jollification. When the shooting at the target was over the prize-winner would be surrounded by his friends and a break would be made for the nearest barroom, where the lucky (?) marksman would have to "set 'em up" for all hands.

A large circle would then be formed with the successful shot in the center. He would be faced by some one selected for the purpose, who, with the prize in hand, would make the presentation speech, and then the members of the company and invited guests would set down to a prepared dinner, after which speeches, toasts, and sougs would rule the hour, and it sometimes happened that the marching home was not performed with the military precision displayed when the company left the armory some hours before. The writer remembers an instance when a volunteer company that was considered a "crack" organization went to Wills' Hotel on a target excursion and after the "practice" paid so much attention to the "flowing bowl" that the captain kept his command on the excursion ground until the shades of night fell, and even then he found it prudent to sneak the wavering ranks of the "full" company to the armory by the most unfrequented streets in order to escape public attention.

When the trump of war was heard throughout the land the transition from playing soldier in the streets of Philadelphia to facing the stern duties of a soldier on the field of battle was as rapid as the change was apparently welcome. Nearly all of the militia companies mentioned were quickly swallowed up in different regiments and became portions of the 75,000 men called for by President Lincoln on the 15th of April, 1861. The Washington Greys at once formed themselves into two companies, namely, Company A, commanded by Captain Parry; Company B, commanded by Captain Murphy. The Philadelphia Greys were formed into Company C, commanded by Captain David F. Foley, and Company D, Captain William Printner. The

West Philadelphia Greys became one of the regiments of an artillery regiment, under Captain John H. Gardner. The Washington Blues became a part of the Ninety-fifth Regiment, known as "Cosline's Zouaves," and the national guards became the nucleus of the Ninetieth Regiment, Colonel Peter Lyle.

Every company in the city went into some regiment. Pennsylvania furnished fourteen regiments at once, but very soon increased the number to twenty-five, and after that thirty additional regiments were formed and offered to the Government, but their services were not accepted at the time. In four days after the President's proclamation there were 600 armed men in Washington all of whom had belonged to the volunteer military companies that paraded the streets of Philadelphia, and ten days after that the twenty-five Pennsylvania regiments were in Washington.

PENNSYLVANIA'S ANSWER TO LINCOLN.

When Camp Curtin was formed at Harrisburg, on the 18th of April, 1861, it was composed of eight Philadelphia regiments, the officers at least of which consisted of men who received their primary military education in the ranks of the independent militia companies. These regiments were the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Frank E. Patterson; the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel William D. Lewis; the Nineteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Peter Lyle; the Twentieth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel W. H. Gray; the Twenty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel J. F. Ballier; the Twenty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel T. G. Morehead; the Twenty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Charles P. Dare; the Twenty-fourth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Joshua T. Owen, and the Twenty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Henry C. Cake. On the 22d of July, during the Bull Run scare, the Pennsylvania Reserves, composed greatly of Philadelphians, were called out and 15,856 men were in Washington within forty eight hours.

The men who paraded the streets of the city in the ranks of the old volunteer companies before the war were afterward found in large numbers, in the ranks and as officers, in such promptly acting Philadelphia fighting organizations as the Twenty-sixth Regiment, Colonel William F. Small; Twenty-eighth Regiment, Colonel John W. Geary; Twenty-ninth Regiment, Colonel John K. Murphy; Thirty-first Regiment, Colonel William B. Mann; Thirty-second Regiment, Colonel H. G. Sickles; Forty-first Regiment, Colonel John H. Taggart, and Forty-second Regiment (Bucktails), Colonel Charles J. Biddle. Two of the commanding officers mentioned above became well-known Philadelphia newspaper men after the war, Colonel John H. Taggart becoming the proprietor of Taggart's Sunday Times, and Colonel Charles J. Biddle becoming the editor of the Philadelphia Age, at one time the leading Democratic organ of the State, and from which sprang the present daily Times. Colonel John W. Geary became Governor; Colonel William F. Small became chief clerk of Common Council; Colonel John K. Murphy became an important police official, and Colonel H. G. Sickles was appointed Pension Agent.

Among other well-known Philadelphians who raised regiments and rushed to the front when President Lincoln called for troops were Colonel A. H. Tippen, Sixty-eighth (Scott Legion) Regiment; Colonel J.

Richter Jones, Fifty eighth Regiment; Colonel Richard H. Rush, Seventieth Regiment (Rush's Lancers); Colonel D. W. C. Baxter, in Seventy-second Regiment (Baxter's Fire Zouaves); Colonel E. M. Gregory, Ninety-first Regiment; Colonel John M. Gosline, One Hundred and Tenth Regiment; Colonel William D. Lewis, One Hundred and Thirteenth Regiment; Colonel William Frishmuth, One Hundred and Fourteenth Regiment; Colonel C. H. T. Collis (Collis' Zouaves); Colonel Robert C. Pattison, One Hundred and Fifteenth Regiment; Colonel Chapman Biddle, One Hundred and Twenty-first Regiment, and Colonel A. A. Lechler, One Hundred and Seventy-sixth Regiment. The Sixty-ninth Regiment was nicknamed "Paddy Owen's Regulars," because Colonel John T. Owen was a thoroughbred American, and his regiment was composed of the greenest kind of recruits.

It may be said, in conclusion, that many of the soldiers of the Philadelphia brigade who successfully repulsed Pickett's historic charge at Gettysburg were men who marched with the Philadelphia volunteer companies before the war. There is certainly a tinge of romance in the thought that the men who played soldier in the streets of Philadelphia were the men who were fated to repel the heroic charge which, if successful, would have exposed their own State to invasion and their own city to capture. Philadelphia soldiers really turned the tide of the Rebellion on the field of Gettysburg.

From Press
Phila Pa.
Date Apr. 3 / 92

THE FIRST DEFENDERS.

Ringgold Artillerists Desire Now Only to Establish Pennsylvania's Claim Against Massachusetts.

Special Despatch to THE PRESS.

READING, April 2.—The survivors of the Ringgold Light Artillerists in this city much regret the acrimonious tendency of some of the communications in THE PRESS of last Sunday with regard to the First Defenders.

The article complained of was not written by any of their number, and it was not intended to disparage the services of any other organization. The survivors of the Ringgold Light Artillerists would rather not, at present, carry on any controversy as to which organization among the Pennsylvania troops is entitled to precedence, preferring first to establish the claims of all the five companies who went to Washington on the 18th of April, 1861, to precedence over the Sixth Massachusetts Infantry. After that claim is established, then the other one as to which of the Pennsylvania organizations was first, may be settled and the Ringgold Light Artillerists have no fear but that their claim will be conceded when the evidence is properly presented to an impartial tribunal. It is only necessary to say that the letters which appeared in last Sunday's PRESS, it was not stated that any of the

er Pennsylvania organizations were un-
20 or so armed, but Commander Palmer was quoted
as saying that they were all unarmed and
would the fact that the Ringgold Light Artillerists
off w were armed was cited in refutation of this.
place It is true, as one correspondent stated,
"With Governor Curtin has said that the
"old Logan Guards of Lewistown were the first
to report in Harrisburg. Governor Curtin
was not in Harrisburg when these troops
arrived, and his letter, giving precedence
to the Logan Guards, was written from
Washington while he was in Congress. The
contemporary evidence of telegrams and
other documents quoted in support of the
claim of the Ringgold Artillery clearly show
that the Governor's recollection was at fault,
and the authenticity of these documents, and
of the other contemporary evidence, which
contradict the Governor's statement, have
never been attacked. There were doubtless
many organizations in the country
that offered their services to the
Government weeks and months before
the proclamation of the President calling
for troops, but the Ringgold Light Artillerist's
claim is that they were the first to
offer their services after the issuance of the
proclamation; that their services were first
accepted by the Secretary of War, and that
they were the first of the Pennsylvania
troops arriving in Harrisburg. They lay no
claims to being more patriotic or to having
possessed more bravery than any other organization,
and do not desire to detract in
the least from the honor which is due to
any of the bands of brave men who went
forth to the defense of the country. Above
all, they desire to co-operate heartily with
the five companies of Pennsylvania troops
in establishing their claim to the title of
first defenders as against all others.

From. Ledger
Phila. Pa.
Date . April 19/92

"FIRST DEFENDERS"

THE FIRST TROOPS TO RESPOND TO LINCOLN'S CALL

THIRTY-ONE YEARS AGO

[SPECIAL TO THE PUBLIC LEDGER.]

READING, Pa., April 18.—To-day thirty-one years ago five Pennsylvania companies, comprising 530 men, marched into Washington, in response to the call of President Lincoln for 75,000 men, being the first of the several millions who followed afterwards to the defence of their country and flag, and in this city this afternoon the survivors held their first reunion, after the lapse of nearly a third of a century, to form a State organization of First Defenders.

The companies who celebrated this anniversary here-to-day are the Ringgold Artillerists, of Reading; the Allen Infantry, of Allentown; the Logau Guards, of Lewis-

town, and the Washington Artillery and National Light Infantry, of Pottsville. The parade to-day did not attract so much attention because of its numbers; but because the gray-haired veterans who were in it are the very ones who led the great parade of a generation ago.

Immediately after the arrival of the entire delegation, a parade took place at City Hall. Mayor Merritt delivered an address of welcome. The visitors then dispersed until their business meeting this afternoon.

As a matter of interest, it may be stated, that the claim of the survivors of the five companies who met here to-day to the title of "First Defenders" has been recognized by Congress, which presented them with resolutions of thanks, and by the State, which gave them medals of honor. They all centred in Harrisburg on the 16th and 17th of April, 1861; on the morning of the 18th, amid great enthusiasm, left for Washington, and reached the National Capital that night, marching down Pennsylvania avenue to the Capitol grounds.

A business session was held late this afternoon, at which Captain Jeremiah Selders, of Reading, presided. A large number of letters were read, including one from Colonel Oliver C. Bosbyshell, Superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint, regretting his inability to be present, but expressing his hearty sympathy with the movement. A resolution was unanimously adopted that the "First Defenders" organize to commemorate the 18th of April, 1861, the day when they were mustered into the United States service and made the memorable march through the city of Baltimore and entered the National Capital for its defence, April 18, 1861.

Secretary of Internal Affairs Thomas J. Stewart, Past Commander of the Department of Pennsylvania George H. Boyer, of Harrisburg, and others, appointed on a committee by the Grand Army of this State, to lay before National Commander Palmer and the National G. A. R. Committee the facts concerning the injustice that had been done the "First Defenders" in according the honor of the right of the line in the great G. A. R. parade in Washington next September to the Sixth Massachusetts Infantry on the ground that the latter were first in the National Capital, laid before the meeting voluminous correspondence which the committee had with Commander Palmer and others on the subject. The committee, in its letters, showed that the Defenders entered Washington April 18, 1861, while the Massachusetts regiment arrived on April 19, 1861, and Commander Palmer, without disputing this, says that no one appeared before him or the National Committee on behalf of the Pennsylvanians when the selection was made. The offer has now been made that the First Defenders be assigned to act as an escort to the Grand Encampment officers. One member moved that the National G. A. R. Committee be informed, through the Department of this State, that the First Defenders would not parade unless they got the right of line, but this was almost unanimously rejected, on the ground that it was impolitic, and the general discussion, as outlined in a speech by ex-Commander Boyer, was to the effect that the First Defenders would parade, and that the National Commander be so informed; that they would look for the position of honor, to which they were entitled, and that they were in this fight to win.

A committee of five on uniform was appointed. It was stated that ex-Lieutenant

Governor Jones, of New York, who had commanded the Sixth Massachusetts during the war, had offered to do a large share himself towards equipping the survivors of that company, and that the First Defenders did not intend to be behindhand, even if the communities in which they lived had to be appealed to. The following officers were elected: President, Colonel O. C. Bosbysheit, of Philadelphia, who was attached to one of the Pottsville First Defenders' companies at the breaking out of the war; Vice Presidents, F. M. Yeager, Reading; James Geltner, Alientown; Amos Forseman and E. J. Gaynor, Pottsville, and Thomas M. Otley, Lewisburg, and Secretary, H. C. Russell, Pottsville.

Another business session was held late this evening, which was entirely devoted to emphasizing the historical fact that the Pennsylvania troops reached Washington in advance of those from Massachusetts, and, after a spirited discussion, the association decided to parade in the great G. A. R. procession in Washington if the First Defenders were given the post of honor. If not, then they will parade the day before on their own account. This action was embodied in the passage of the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to tender our services to the Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. for escort duty on the occasion of the G. A. R. parade in September next, with the distinct understanding that the acceptance of the same shall be based upon the assignment of the First Defenders to the position in line that history and their service entitle them to.

Resolved, That this organization will parade at Washington on the occasion of the G. A. R. encampment in September next, and that if their tender of service as escort to the Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. be accepted in the spirit of the tender, this organization will parade for escort, otherwise they will parade independently in the afternoon preceding the general parade.

From Daily
York Pa.
Date April 19/62

A SCRAP OF WAR HISTORY.

York's Contingent to President Lincoln's Call For 75,000 Volunteers.

THE MEMORABLE 19TH OF APRIL, 1861.

The Worth Infantry and York Rifles Among the First in the Field—Capt. Grenewald's Brilliant Army Record.

Many of our older citizens will remember the stirring and exciting times in York, thirty-one years ago to-day, on receipt of the news of the attack upon the 6th Massachusetts Regiment by a mob while passing through the streets of Baltimore, on April 19th, 1861, and the prompt rallying of the Worth Infantry and York Rifles, two of the crack military companies of York, at their headquarters to prepare to go to the front. The commands were well equipped with uniforms and Springfield rifles, but no ammunition. A requisition was made upon the merchants of the town for powder and lead, and with the assistance of a number of ladies, cartridges were rolled and bullets cast until each member of the companies were supplied with forty rounds. At 8 o'clock p. m., the commands were ordered to fall into line and as they emerged from their armory they were met by almost the entire population of the town, who cheered and encouraged them with loud huzzahs. On reaching the depot the commands were halted. After a short rest the order "Attention!" was again given, with the command to load at will with ball cartridge, after which the cars were boarded and with huzzahs and farewells the train started with York's first contingent to the front. On arriving at Parkton, Md., on the line of the Northern Central railway, a halt was made, and after observation it was found bridges had been burned and the track destroyed, impeding any further progress by railroad. Orders were given to go into camp, men were detached for picket duty along the turnpike which crosses the railroad at this point, and all necessary arrangements made for active duty. In the hasty departure of the companies from home they forgot one of the essentials of a soldier's life, "grub," having left their haversacks behind. Word was sent to the friends at York, and on Sunday a carload of provisions was received. These two companies remained at Parkton until the following Thursday, when they were ordered to return to York, and encamped on the old fair grounds, where they were mustered and the 1st, 2nd, 13th and 16th Regiments, P. V., organized.

From the above it will be seen that these two commands were the advance guard and the first Pennsylvania troops to leave the State and cross the Mason and Dixon line after hostilities had commenced and connections severed, who were fully equipped with all the paraphernalia of war, ready to do battle for the flag and the Union, and are entitled to the honorable distinction of being ranked among the first defenders from Pennsylvania.

CAPT. GRENEWALD'S ARMY RECORD.

William Eyster, Esq., sends from Southington, Connecticut, page 221 torn from a defaced copy of "Morse's" History

of the Rebellion, upon which the following very complimentary reference to our townsman, L. H. Grenewald, ex-Sheriff of this county, appears. It is with great pleasure that we republish this reference to a brave soldier, and in doing so, we not only compliment Capt. Grenewald, but add additional lustre to the brave Yorkers who figured so conspicuously in the war for the preservation of the Union, and in which war York had so many of her best young men, who achieved distinction by their brave deeds and heroic service.

The destruction of the pontoon bridge and train at Falling Waters, in July, 1863, was one of the most daring exploits of the war, and the credit of it belongs mainly to Leonard Grenewald, chief of the Gray Eagle Scouts, and formerly of the Jessie Scouts. During previous trips, he had ascertained the strength of the ground and location of the bridge, and finally obtained from General French a detail of two hundred men from the First Virginia and Thirteenth and Fourteenth New York cavalry, under Major Foley and Lieutenant Dawson, to undertake its destruction. They arrived at the Potomac in the morning, just at daylight, and found the character of the bridge to be part trestle work, with pontoons in the centre, which were carefully floated out every evening, and taken to the Virginia shore, rendering the bridge useless for the night. Lieutenant Dawson and Grenewald then swam the river, and brought back several pontoons, with which they ferried over some forty of the detachment, being all that were willing to go. Arriving on the southern side, they surprised the rebel camp, fired a volley into the sleeping rebels, and created an utter stampede. They captured about twenty rebels, including one officer. Then, destroying the camp, some stores, and four wagons of ammunition, they took all the pontoons over the river, and either burned or cut them to pieces. The balance of the bridge was destroyed, and the party came off without the loss of a man. Grenewald desired to perform the same thing at Williamsport, but his party declined to back him up. He was one of the most daring and reliable of scouts and performed great service.

*From Times
Reading Pa.
Date April 1992*

REORGANIZED AFTER 31 YEARS.

Reunion of the First Troops That
Went to the Defense of the
National Capital.

MANY SURVIVORS PRESENT

Hold Their Business Meetings in the
Boys' High School.

COL. BOSBYSHELL THE PRESIDENT.

Decided to Parade in Washington the Day
Previous to the G. A. Parade if Not Given
the Right of Line—Will Uniform Them-
selves in Time for the Event—Next Meet-
ing to be Held in Allentown—Proceedings
of the Meeting.

The survivors of the five companies of Pennsylvania Volunteers who thirty-one years ago went to the defense of the National capital, and who were the first troops to reach that city, met in the Boys' High School yesterday and formed a permanent organization to be known as "The First Defenders' Association." The organization was effected late in the afternoon by the election of the following permanent officers: President, Col. O. C. Bosbyshell superintendent of the U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, and a member of the Washington Artillerists; vice presidents, Captain F. M. Yeager, of the Ringgold Artillerists; James Geidner, Allen Infantry, Allentown; Amos Forseman, National Light Infantry, Pottsville; E. J. Gaynor, Washington Artillerists, Pottsville, and Thomas M. Utley, Logan Guards, Lewistown; secretary, H. E. Russell, Washington Artillerists, Pottsville; treasurer, J. Hester McKnight, Ringgold Artillerists.

The survivors from other places arrived on the morning trains and were

met at the outer P. & R. station by the Ringgold Artillerists who had with them the Alpha Drum and Fife Corps. They were escorted to the City Hall via Sixth street to Penn, to Second, countermarch to Fifth to Franklin, where Mayor Merritt delivered an address of welcome. From the City Hall they were taken to DeHart's cafe where dinner was served. After dinner the members were photographed.

At 2 p. m. the grizzled veterans met in the Boys' High School and the meeting was called to order by Capt. Jeremiah Seider, of the Ringgold Artillerists, H. C. Russell, of the Washington Artillerists, acting as secretary. The roll was called and the following answered to their names:

Ringgold Light Artillery — Jeremiah Seider, Horatio Leader, Solomon Ash, Anthony Ammon, Geo. S. Bickley, Wm. W. Bowers, David Bechtel, Amos Drenkel, Daniel Dickinson, Henry Eisenbeis, George B. Eckert, Samuel Evans, John Frees, Adam Frees, Harrison Fox, C. C. Frantz, Wm. W. Fix, Addison Gery, C. W. Gebhart, Wm. Haberacker, George W. Knabb, Harrison Lutz, Aaron H. Levan, Daniel Maltzberger, J. H. McKnight, Wm. M. Miller, Allentown; Wm. L. Mock, James L. Mast, John K. McLenegan, Henry Neihart, Fred Peck, Ferd Ritter, Henry Rush, William Rapp, Jr., Francis and Isaiah Rambo, Edward Scull, Charles Spangler, Harry Whiteside and F. M. Yeager.

National Light Infantry and Washington Artillery, of Pottsville: John Christian, C. P. Potts, E. J. Gaynor, Frank Hause, Charles Hause, George Meyers, George Christian, Val. Stichter, S. R. Russel, Daniel Downey, Robert Smith, B. Reilly, O. C. Bosbyshell, John C. Weaver, Henry Yeager, F. B. Bannon, Amos Forseman, Benj. Christian, Charles B. Evans, John M. Howell, H. C. Russell, W. J. McQuade, C. J. Shoemaker, Thomas G. Bull, Henry Bobbs, Wm. R. Roberts, Thomas Canby, Thos. H. Parker, Edward Nagle, Hugh Stevenson, of Pottsville; Maj. Jas. Wren, of Boyertown; Thomas Hammer, Samuel J. Beard and Richard Price, of Reading.

Allen Infantry, Allentown—J. W. Reber, Sol. Goebel, Ignatz Gresser, Jas. Gardner, George Hoixworth, Wm. Kress, Charles Deitrich, Allentown; Edwin M. Hittle, John E. Uhler, Philadelphia; Samuel Schneek, Slatington; Lewis Seip, Alburtis; George Kiefer, Ashland.

Logan Guards, Lewistown, H. A. Eisenbise, of Chester.

A resolution offered by Major Wren that a State association, to be known as "The First Defenders," be organized, was adopted.

The following committee was appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws of the State association: J. W. Reber, Allentown; H. A. Eisenbise, of Lewistown; George C. Boyer, James W. Wren and H. C. Russell, Pottsville.

W. D. Dress, of Allentown: B. Reilly,

of Philadelphia; Capt. Whiteside, Reading; Amos Forseman, Pottsville, and H. A. Eisenbise, Lewistown, were appointed a committee on permanent organization.

During the absence of the committees resolutions of thanks to Senators Green, Berks; Keefer, Schuylkill; Henninger, Lehigh, and others, for their services in behalf of the First Defenders, were passed.

At four o'clock the committees which had occupied one of the committee rooms in making up their reports, announced their readiness to report, and Chairman Seider asked that business be transacted as rapidly as possible, as supper had been ordered for five o'clock, "and we want it right hot, too; not as we had it thirty-one years ago, when we dined on hard tack left over from the Mexican war."

The constitution adopted provides that any survivor of the five companies known as the First Defenders, who has an honorable discharge, can become a member upon the payment of \$1; that there shall be no assessments or dues, and that meetings be held annually, either at Reading, Pottsville, Allentown or Lewistown.

On motion of Capt. Harry Whiteside Allentown was fixed upon as the place in which to hold the next meeting on April 18th, 1893.

On motion of Secretary Russell a vote of thanks was tendered the Ringgold Artillerists for the handsome manner in which they entertained their comrades.

Capt. Yeager thought some uniform should be adopted and made a motion that a blue uniform similar to the G. A. R., cap with "First Defenders" in bullion on an oval on the front, and white gloves.

Capt. Whiteside moved to amend by adopting dark clothing, Grant hat with bullion cord and white gloves.

Capt. Boyer said the Sixth Massachusetts regiment will go to Washington in full uniform the same as they went in 1861. If the First Defenders went there as a mob let them now go in some uniform. Ex-Lieutenant Governor Jones, of New York, who was the major of the Sixth Massachusetts, has offered to provide new uniforms for the entire regiment. If we are too poor to buy uniforms,

the captain said, the citizens of the places where the companies were organized will furnish them.

Capt. Whiteside asked "How do we know that we are going to Washington? If we get the right of the parade we will go, but if we do not I for one shall not go." To which Capt. Boyer responded, "Well, we'll go anyway," and Secretary Russell remarked, "We are going to buck the Sixth Massachusetts. We beat them once by twenty-four hours and we can do it again."

After some further discussion the question of a uniform was left to the following committee: Comrades S. R. Russell, Capt. Boyer, Jeremiah Seider, J. W.

Reber and Daniel Downey. The committee was requested to report at the meeting to be held at 7 p.m.

Maj. Wren said the First Defenders, not of Pennsylvania, but of the United States, should decide at once whether they intend to participate in the G. A. R. parade. A motion was then made that the First Defenders participate in the parade and that a tender of so doing be made to the State commander of the G. A. R. Capt. Boyer said the resolution could be passed and the position to which the organization is entitled could be looked for afterwards, and he felt certain they would get it. The motion was passed and the association adjourned for supper.

EVENING SESSION.

After taking supper at DeHart's cafe the association held another meeting last evening to hear the report of the Committee on Uniforms, and to finish up its work. The Committee on Uniforms, in its report to the association, stated that owing to the short time it had to consider the matter, they would request the organization to extend the time for the consideration of the subject, and that a meeting of the committee with a representative of each of the companies would be held within the next six weeks, when the matter will be fully determined. The report was received and the committee was given full power to act.

With reference to the matter of the parade at Washington next September, a resolution was passed, that should the First Defenders be refused the right of the line in the G. A. R. parade upon that occasion, the organization itself would parade the day previous to the G. A. R. demonstration.

After the meeting adjourned the members proceeded in a body to DeHart's cafe, where an elegant banquet was served. Ex-Mayor Kenney, on behalf of the local Defenders, welcomed the visitors in his usual happy style, and was followed by Mayor Merritt and others.

Senate toward the expenses of the National Encampment, G. A. R., to be held in Washington, next September.

The Department Commander, John P. Taylor, of Pennsylvania, has requested each Post in his Department, to donate one barrel of flour to suffering Russia, for their acts of friendship toward this nation, during the period of the civil war.

Hon. Mr. McClurg, the well-known member of the United States House of Representatives from Missouri, showed his patriotism by giving written permits to his slaves to go into the army. He said to them: "Make your own choice. If you go into the army, let me hear from you frequently, make peace with your God and you need not fear death. Be temperate, save your earnings. If you ever fight, fight with desperation and never surrender, and in the army use your idle hours in learning to read and write."

Colonel Marshall, when stationed at Baltimore, proved himself a prompt and efficient officer. On a certain occasion at dress parade, he gave them what he called the "Demijohn drill." An individual dared to sell rum, which made a few drunk and noisy. His liquor was seized. He was then drummed out to the tune of the "Rogues March," presenting a most laughable appearance, with a bottle slung over each shoulder, a toddy-stick in his rear, soldiers ahead of him and soldiers behind him, the demijohn was drilled."

Mrs. Brownell, wife of Orderly Sergeant R. S. Brownell, of the 5th Rhode Island Volunteers, accompanied her husband to the war, and he was severely wounded at Newbern. Mrs. Brownell was adopted as the child of the regiment by General Burnside, then Colonel. She was on the field at the battle of Roanoke Island, in spite of the many efforts to keep her out of danger. She was on the field during the whole of the engagement attending to the wounded, when the standard-bearer of the Sixth Regiment fell. She seized the banner and carrying it across the field, received a flesh wound. She brought with her to the north a secession rifle, which she found after the battle—a prize of no little value.

When Washington was being besieged by the Rebel raiders, there came into the Adjutant-General's office, a man anxious

*From Record
Bamertville N.J.
Date April 20/92*

"LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF THE OLD CAMP FIRES."

BY ONE OF THE "OLD VETS."

Now the old army Chaplains are organizing an association of their own, with a view to be helpful to the "Boys."

The principal event in Congress during the past week, of interest to old soldiers, has been the voting of \$100,000 by the

to serve the country. He was old and bent. "It's a damnable shame," he said, "that the Rebels have got into Maryland. The invaders must be driven out, and I want to help do it. I am an old man, but I can handle a musket yet." "Certainly sir, certainly, just step over to the Quartermaster's Department and you'll find them organizing a company for immediate service, into which you can go at once. Shall I send a messenger to show you over there, sir?" "Oh, no—I'll find it." He went out, muttering something about the invaders, but his courage failed and he went the other way from the Quartermaster's Department.

A party of raw recruits—very raw—were on their way home from a tavern in the town where they had spent a portion of the evening in revelry, when they brought up at a church where a revival was in progress. The minister, was urging his unconverted hearers to at once "enlist in the army of the Lord." At length the worthy minister, noticing the uniformed men standing in the aisle, approached one of them, and remarked, "I am glad to see by your uniform that you are soldiers of your country. That is right—glorious! But you should now join the army of the Lord." "Eh," queried the soldier, whose tavern entertainment had put him in such a state that he but imperfectly comprehended the invitation. "Eh, join the Lord's army? What bounty does he give, eh?" The minister attempted to explain, but soon gave it up as a bad job, the recruit being really too raw for impression.

Near Martinsburg, Va., a Son of Erin captured one of the famous Mississippi tigers, but while bringing him to the Union camp, the tiger, an immense fellow, managed to free himself and run. The plucky Hibernian disdained the use of his musket, but chased him with the wildest speed. At last seizing him, at it they went, in rough-and-tumble. The tiger, maddened by the stinging whacks which the Hibernian dealt, basely bit him, near the soldier then and retaliated in the same by severing his thumb. The Celt dropped way. Finally he conquered him after a tremendous whaling, which dislocated his shoulder. The next day he visited the son of the "Repudiation State," in the hospital. Going up to him, and shaking

his well arm with a hearty grip, he observed with his rich Irish brogue, "I haven't a bit of a grudge agin ye. Be jibbers! ye are almost as good as meself."

Col. William Taylor, of the 20th Indiana Regiment, had seen thirty-four months service when General Grant took command of the Army of the Potomac. The boys had breached the storm of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania and were on a flying trip trying to outwind the Southern chivalry and gain their flank or rear. The boys were leg-weary and dropped in their tracks for a momentary rest. During one of these periods, Gen. Grant dressed in a fatigue uniform, was riding through the regiment. The boys only moved enough to prevent the horse tramping upon them, and many were splashed with mud and water. The Colonel seeing this, indignantly called out: "What in hell are you riding through my men that way for, splashing them with mud. You ought to know better. I have a—notion to buck and gag you." Grant listened to the reprimand and passed on, riding up to General Ward, he asked: "Who is in command of that regiment over there?" Ward replied: "Why Col. Taylor." Grant replied: "He was about to buck and gag me." The Colonel never heard the last of that until the war was closed and the regiment discharged.

*Brown. Reed
West Chester Pa.
Date April 21 / 92*

A REBEL CANTEEN AS A CURIOSITY.

Another old war relic has been unearthed by W. W. Reed and is now displayed in his window around the corner. This time it is an old rebel canteen. Unlike the canteen our men carried, which were made of tin, covered with cloth, this one is made of wood, uncovered, and is bound around with two narrow strips of sheet or hoop iron. Just who drank out of that canteen we don't know but it was one of those men who belonged to Hewitt's Battery, a rebel battery that had a very fine range on the Dutch Gap Canal that Gen. Butler was engaged in digging down there on the James River in the Fall of 1864. This Battery used to occasionally, if not oftener, make it very warm for the men at work on the canal. Finally things reached such a crisis that that Battery found it convenient to seek other quarters and when the Union

Army went over their old camp, Theo. F. Turner, of West Chester, then of the Third Pennsylvania Artillery, picked up this canteen, and it is now among his cabinet of war relics: These old relics become more and more interesting as time rolls on, and he is a long headed man who preserves them. We know a man who brought home a good rebel overcoat and in one of these semi-annual raids the women folks make under the name of housecleaning that old coat was turned over to a colored man who wore it out and threw it away. He who brought that coat home from the army would like to have it now, but there is no use in commenting on that, for it is gone.

STIRRING TIMES **THIRTY-ONE YEARS AGO.** These are anniversary days we are now passing through, recalling exciting times to those of us who were participants in the events of thirty-one

* years ago. On the 19th of April, 1861, the West Chester Rifles, eighty men, under command of Captain James Givin, left for the front. This was the first company that left our town for the war. On Sunday the 21st, thirty-one years ago to-day, our town was excited over a rumor that Oxford was in danger and wanted troops. It was a wild Sunday to those who recall it. On the 22d of April the National Guards, under command of Captain Henry R. Guss, left for Harrisburg. There were some 300 men in this command. The entire town was on the streets to see them off, business was suspended, and there were cheers and tears that day sure. It was an exceptional house or business place that did not fly the stars and stripes during those times. Then how anxiously we read every line received from our soldiers boys at Harrisburg. We thought they were going through unheard of hardships to serve their country, and it was a happy state of affairs that we could not see what was ahead of us for the following four years. When May was ushered in came rumors that a military camp would be established down at the Fair Grounds, and on the 3d of that month in snow and rain the Ninth Regiment arrived, in the regiment being the three companies from West Chester. How we stood around the head of the grade in the wet and mud anxious to see our soldier boys. What strange sounds we listened to as the Captains yelled out "Co. A, this way;" "Co. B, form here." It was dark, we were wet, but happy. Though thirty-one years have elapsed those exciting times are so vividly impressed on our memory that they are recalled as though happening but a week ago. Get a crowd of old fellows together talking over those times, and see how they brighten up and how vividly they recall each and every little incident that happened.

*From Home & Country
N.Y. City*

Date October 1891.

A REMINISCENCE OF '61

Well, yes, I was a soldier;
I served till the war was done.
Our company mustered out but ten
That listed in '61.

'Tis little you young folks know of war,
And I pray you may never know;
It's a terrible, terrible thing at best—
Every vet here can tell you so.
And I hold the time is coming
When right will be understood,
And no means used that breaks a law,
For all God's laws are good.

It was my turn on picket
One night in early June.
The air was full of music;
My heart had caught its tune.
While pacing in the moonlight
My mind ran to and fro,
To my mother and the dear old home,
To father and brother Joe.

Our parents died; we were nine years old,
Twin brothers, Joe and me;
A Down-East farmer took me home,
Joe went to Tennessee.
Ten years had passed—we had never met—
But somehow that summer night,
With its shining moon, brought his face again
So plainly to my sight.

I heard a step. "Halt! who goes there?"
The moon shone bright as day,
And through the bushes I saw a man,
And he wore a suit of gray.
I saw his bayonet glisten,
And, quicker than I can tell,
A flash—a shot—and by the brook
The wounded rebel fell.

I was by him in a moment,
To stop the red blood's flow,
When—my God!—the revelation;
That reb was brother Joe!
"Traitor," you say, "to his country?"
Well, friend, that may be so,
But whether in blue or whether in gray
He was still my brother Joe.

THE MARCH OF COMPANY A.

"Forward—march!" was the Captain's word,
And the tramp of a hundred men was heard.
As they formed into line, in the morning gray,
Shoulder to shoulder went Company A.

Out of the shadow into the sun,
A hundred men that moved as one;
Out of the dawning into the day,
A glittering file went Company A.

Marching along to the rendezvous
By grassy meadows the road ran through,
By springing cornfields and orchards gay,
Forward, forward went Company A.

And the pink-and-white of the apple trees,
Falling fast on the fitful breeze,
Scattered its dewy, scented spray
Straight in the faces of Company A.

A breath like a sigh ran through the ranks
Treading those odorous blossom-banks,
For the orchard hillsides far away,
The Northern hillsides of Company A.

Forward—march!—and the dream was sped;
Out of the pine wood straight ahead
Clattered a troop of the Southern gray
Face to face with Company A.

Forth with a flash in the Southern sun
A hundred bayonets leaped like one.
Sudden drum-beat and bugle-play
Sounded the charge of Company A.

Halt! What is here? A slumbering child,
Roused by the blast of the bugle wild,
Between the ranks of the blue and gray,
Right in the path of Company A.

Nothing knowing of North or South,
Her dimpled finger within her mouth,
Her gathered apron with blossoms gay,
She stared at the guns of Company A.

Straightway set for a sign of truce
Whitely a handkerchief fluttered loose,
As under the steel of the Southern gray
Galloped the Captain of Company A.

To his saddle-bow he swung the child,
With a kiss on the baby lips that smiled,
While the boys in blue and the boys in gray
Cheered for the Captain of Company A.

Forth from the ranks of his halted men,
While the wild hurrahs rang out again,
The Southern leader spurred his way
To meet the Captain of Company A.

Out of the arms that held her safe
He took with a smile the little waif.
A grip of the hand 'twixt blue and gray,
And back rode the Captain of Company A.

Up there, in the distant cottage door,
A mother, clasping her child once more,
Shuddered at sight of smoke-cloud gray
Shrouding the path of Company A.

A little later, and all was done—
The battle over, the victory won.
Nothing left of the pitiless fray
That swept the ranks of Company A.

Nothing left—save the bloody stain
Darkening the orchard's rosy rain.
Dead the chief of the Southern gray,
And dead the Captain of Company A.

Fallen together the gray and blue,
Gone to the final rendezvous.
A grave to cover, a prayer to say,
And—Forward—march! went Company A.

—Kate Putnam Osgood, in *Century*.

the noise of the world's activities seems to cease for a moment to allow us the time to turn our thoughts inward for the purpose of reviewing life with its hopes, its failures and its possibilities.

Such reviews must necessarily place on the tablets of memory many pictures taken from the world's ever-moving panorama, which by producing in words or on canvass may be profitable to our kind.

One of these periods recently came to me and the review covered in point of time five-seventh of the allotted years of man, for when the bells in the birth-day tower next chime for me I will have completed the cycle of a half of a century of life existence with its varied experiences and recollections.

I have taken a number of pictures from memory's tablets as they came up in the review and now grouping them together under the title of "A few acts and actors in the tragedy of the Civil War in the United States" lovingly dedicate this publication to you.

WILLIAM BENDER WILSON.
"WALDON," HOLMESBURG, Philadelphia.

John Brown.

John Brown's acts at Harper's Ferry constituted the hand-writing on the national wall which warned the world of the coming of that great struggle of which those acts were but a forerunner.

In the light of Constitutional Government and its preservation the movement upon Harper's Ferry can only be viewed with condemnation, for it was a movement wherein liberty degenerated into license and lawlessness. There was, however, something bordering upon the sublime in the bearing and motives of the prompter and chief actor in the movement that must command the admiration of all fair-minded people, and it is from this point of view that this sketch is drawn. Condemnation for the methods pursued—recognition of the bearing and motives of the man.

It was on a bright June day in 1859, whilst standing at the railroad station in Harrisburg, I saw John Brown as he stepped on board a train on the Cumberland Valley Railroad preparatory to his going to Harper's Ferry and his fate. I had seen him before, but I little dreamed as I looked upon him that day that he was taking a step that was only the initiative to a tremendous fraternal strife so soon to follow, or that as he crossed the Susquehanna he would never return, or that his ebb would be a stream of blood reaching to the banks of that river.

John Brown sprung from the humblest walks of life, passed through scenes of bloodshed, attracted the eye and commanded the attention of the world.

There was an air of nobleness and dignity about his person. He was grand and majestic in proclaiming what he esteemed the truth and strong and mighty in the execution of its behests. As free as the air of his native Connecticut he was outspoken in according the same freedom to others and dauntless in aiding them to maintain it.

The terrible curse of Slavery was on

The New Era.

SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 17, 1891.

THE LATE CIVIL WAR.

ACTS AND ACTORS IN THE TRAGEDY.

Glimpses of the United States Military Telegraph Corps—Abraham Lincoln—Curtin and Andrews—Desolation of Chambersburg—Railroad in War Times.

COPYRIGHT—ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

TO MY CHILDREN.

There are periods which come to all when

is country. The Christian Church, mistaking its mission, either openly advocated slavery or by its silence consented to it; the Government sustained and supported it, Statesmen coquettred with it, while the populace were more than prepared to denounce, or if their passions were aroused to mete out violence to the man or men who would dare to intimate its abolition. Knowing this, yet believing in the divine right of all persons to enjoy personal liberty under the restraints of divine law only, John Brown did not hesitate to pronounce in favor of the abolition of slavery. He believed that the Americans, the mightiest as well as the wisest of people, should, rise to the height of the duties of the hour and decide the question upon the grounds of consistent justice. That America's mission was not simply to elevate the liberties of those colorless people who were so fortunate as to dwell within her borders, but that she had the higher, nobler, one of obliterating the color line and of giving to the inhabitants of the Universe a system of government whose sole basis should be the consent of the governed.

He recognized what an element of strength to the enemies of popular government was the cry of American inconsistency, as well as the fact that that inconsistency could not be disproved so long as we held up our idea as one of equality of all men, and at the same time practiced the biuding on of shackles to men, women and children.

Believing this John Brown was not one to hide himself behind high sounding theories of government and shirk the duties that one man owes to another.

He sought not personal advancement by the means of political parties. He could have thrown his commanding talents into the arena of partisan politics and possibly, probably, have become eminent as a politician; but personal advancement had no attractions for him.

He aimed to be right—not popular; to advance his fellow man—not himself.

He knew that any of the then existing means of convincing men of error and of bringing them up to the duty line from his standpoint would fail. That to convince them, or to bring them up to that line, would require some bold, prompt action that would startle and astound the world and place thought upon the scent of right. With this in view he made his movement upon Harper's Ferry.

He comprehended that that movement was a direct violation of the written law of the land, that its failure would bring upon himself the loss of life and entail upon his fame and family the spot that death upon the gallows leaves. But it did not deter him.

He moved on, captured Harper's Ferry and demanded not gradual emancipation, not emancipation by compensation, not emancipation as a political necessity, but the immediate and absolute abolition of slavery because slavery was wrong.

He was not wrong in his conclusions

as to the effect that would follow such a bold and prompt action. It did startle and astound the people. It did release thought from the shackles of policy which had bound it. Agitation became the order of the hour and continued until the last bond was stricken from the last bondsman.

For his movement upon Harper's Ferry John Brown was termed crazy by that conservative element who not desiring to place themselves in the position of approving slavery yet disapproved of any action that was offensive to the keen sensibilities of the slave holder. There is not a single fact upon which to base an assumption of insanity. It is a common thing this raising the cry of insanity as the most convenient way out of the acceptance of an unpleasant truth.

Where in the world has the man arisen who grasping at a great truth which had either remained unseen, unknown or unacknowledged by the masses and having had the boldness, the fearlessness to proclaim it, but has been greeted with similar words of denunciation? The world of letters, of science, of invention, of politics, of religion, is full of instances where the greatness of man in its dawn emits a dazzling light that dulls the perceptions of those upon whom it falls, bringing from them condemnation and derision.

When the Heavenly inspired Paul, turning aside from the attractions of place and power, accepted a great though unpopular truth, boldly and fearlessly proclaimed it, he was called a madman.

When Paul delivered that speech of matchless eloquence, proclaiming the freedom of all through Christ, that caused King Agrippa to forget that he was an anti-Christian Jew and wrung from his manhood the confession, "Paul, almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian," Festus, the Roman Governor who was present, exclaimed with a loud voice, "Paul, thou art beside thyself, much learning doth make thee mad." The world of Festus believed that Paul was mad and took up the cry. But who believes it to-day? Does any one?

It may be said this comparison should not be drawn.

Why not? Paul was battling for the freedom of the soul of man—was aiming at releasing it from the shackles that bound it to the devil. John Brown was battling for the freedom of the person of man and aimed at breaking the shackles that bound his hands and feet and wounded the soul.

John Brown at Harper's Ferry announced his government and proclaimed his purpose. He maintained his position for days against great odds before he was taken prisoner. His trial and execution followed. The failure to immediately reap the fruits of his movement was owing to the fact that those who were to be benefited by it, through ignorance, did not comprehend his plans. But that his movement was not a failure is potent to the thinker of to-day.

It was the knell that sounded slavery's doom.

John Brown issued the edict at Harper's Ferry that the slave should be free, and General Grant proclaimed to the world from Appomattox that the freedom of the slave was an accomplished fact.

Brown at Harper's Ferry and Grant at Appomattox were logically cause and effect.

What John Brown had done was heralded to the world. It fell upon the bondman as a great light, inspiring him with hope, strength and courage, awakened him to his duties to himself, and when the irrepressible conflict which John Brown had inaugurated burst out in all its fury he was found intrenched in the right.

I say this without reservation. For the loyal mass of the disloyal region, who surrounded by the power of educated traitors remained steadfast to the Government, were those of the darkened skin. Although their minds were untutored and darkened by the heavy clouds of slavery, yet they were by intuition intensely loyal.

Rarely in the history of the Rebellion has there been an instance recorded where a slave voluntarily raised his hand against the Government. On the contrary, every page is marked with the fact that he was the white man's equal in devotion to the cause whose battles they were fighting, and side by side with the white man he laid his life upon the altar of freedom, a willing sacrifice to that devotion.

The testimony of all our leading military men will bear me out in saying that by their wonderful intuitive system of intercommunication in the insurgent States, used solely for the benefit of the government, the slaves gave an aid to military operations whose value can hardly be estimated. And soldiers who after suffering untold horrors in Southern prisons made their escape attribute their success in so doing to the slaves' assistance.

John Brown's soul was marching on.

What John Brown did was done from his own volition at the dictation of duty impelled by a sense of right. He was to be admired in his humanity, but to be condemned in his citizenship. He was a good man, but he over-rode law and suffered the penalty.

Imperialism the Motive for Secession.

So much has been written on the causes leading up to the stupendous strife that robbed this wondrous country of streams of precious blood which flowed continuously for four long weary and dreary years, that I crave pardon for dwelling a moment upon them as they were presented to my mind at the time.

In the spring of 1860, having just attained my majority, I undertook a journey through the Southern States for the purposes of informing myself of the practical results of slavery and of obtaining

a conceusus of opinion upon what the people of those States wanted in the form of Government and what they expected from the theu existing form.

I found the public mind very much excited and inflamed by the passage of personal liberty bills and emigration laws by some of the Northern States, by the acts of John Brown at Harper's Ferry and by the aggressive attitude of the Republican party in the campaign it was then making precedent to the Presidential election fast approaching.

The mass of the people with whom I came in contact believed that the people of the North intended making violent encroachments upon the rights, privileges and institutions of the South and were preparing where not ready to resent them.

The leaders, however, of public sentiment, the able and cultivated men who ruled by force of intellect, wanted revolution. To attain their desire they cultivated the passions of the people by coloring and exaggerating the foolish harangues of Northern fanatics and the unfriendly exactments of Northern legislatures. The Republic as a democracy they despised and in consequence were ever in readiness to conspire to change its form of government into a National aristocracy.

Nature had been lavish of its gifts to the semi-tropical States whose shore lines were washed by the waters of the Gulf of Mexico. The territory covered by them seemed to these leaders to be peculiarly adapted for the foundation of an Empire, while to the South and West, just beyond the Rio Grande, stretching from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific Ocean, lay the land of the Aztecs.

Mexico—a country one of the fairest on the face of the earth, with a soil unexcelled in fertility, a climate unequalled in its varied gradations; a country abounding in mineral wealth and precious stones, with capabilities for an extended commerce and for agricultural development and one whose people had no settled opinions of what should constitute stable government, presented a dazzling picture for Imperial acquisition and extension. It was a bright dream and ever present to the minds of the leaders. It is therefore not astonishing that they astutely turned every argument that presented itself against the Government of the United States and towards educating the Southern masses to revolt. Imperialism was the hidden basis of all political action and unwise utterances and unwise legislation in the North gave to its devotees the opportunity of presenting to the people fallacious arguments which should tend towards establishing it as a form of government on this continent.

It was my privilege to come in contact with some of the leaders and, although they were professedly favorable to a Republic, I could see beneath their republican garb the colors of royal robes protruding.

While stopping at the Assembly House in Columbia, South Carolina, on the eve of the Secession Convention meeting in that city, I met Robert Barnwell

nett, a man of brilliant attainments, an inveterate hater of the American Union, and one who enjoyed being looked upon as the first man in Congress to propose a dissolution of that Union. Mr. Rhett had just emerged from his self-imposed re-tiracy to private life, in which he had waitingly lingered for a decade of years to take the helm and steer his State on the stormy sea of revolution. During an evening spent in the parlor a number of gentlemen were discussing the political situation—it was after Mr. Lincoln's election. One cautious gentleman argued that South Carolina had no tangible cause to secede; that the burning questions of the hour were mere abstractions so far as it was concerned; that the State would not lose one slave by the unfriendly operations of the personal liberty bills; that the people were not nomadic in character and not one would be affected by the unfriendly operation of laws to govern the Territories; that Mr. Lincoln's administration, no matter how much it might desire to do so, could not injure the State, for the reason that the co-ordinate branches of the government, the Judicial and Legislative, as then constituted in their personnel, were a barrier to any encroachments by the Executive. Mr. Rhett, who had been a respectful and attentive listener, cut the argumeut off by admitting its force and frankly saying that it was revolution of the government that was wanted and that revolution would be had. A few days thereafter, under the leadership of Mr. Rickett, the ordinance of Secession was passed at Charleston, the first scene in the opening act of the great tragedy which had been carefully plotted for presentation to the American people.

In the preceding summer I had been stationed in Montgomery, Alabama, and while there I saw William Lowndes Yancey taking the platform as he started on his campaign of firing the Southern heart, which was to lead him and his section to their fate.

Mr. Yancey was a South Carolinian by birth and a true outcome of that aristocratic portion of the people of the South who believed in the Divine right of Kings to rule, or in the absence of Kings that the land owner had the same kind of right to absolute control of all that might be necessary to the cultivation of the land, whether men or cattle. He was earnest and honest in his advocacy of his views and in consequence it was to be expected that he would be found on the side of the few and against the many. He was the most brilliant of that coterie wherein Ruffin, Rhett and Keitt were shining lights and which truthfully represented the class that was infatuated by the dream of Empire.

As the class thought it saw in the Gulf States the rising of the Empire so did Mr. Yancey, and he gave all of his great abilities, his remarkable eloquence, his untiring energy and his exclusive time to bring about the realization of the dream.

His personal appearance was faultless. His speech pure, smooth and magnetic. There was not an impurity in his public or private character. It was, therefore, expected as he moved along on his mission he would be able to bring not only devotees to the altar, but converts too, an expectation which was fully realized.

Fiery and impetuous in the extreme South he modified his language as he moved northward, because he knew that the stimulus for precipitating the Gulf States into revolution would not answer in the border States. The effect of his diplomacy was the drawing of most of the border States into the secession movement—a movement that was expected to be only preliminary to the total revolution in the form of government in the Gulf States. He aided in the formation of the Southern Confederacy which he looked upon solely as being the halting ground between the Republic and the coveted Empire.

After the Confederacy had been formed he was sent abroad as an ambassador to invite recognition and assistance from the Monarchical powers of Europe, but as those powers would not entertain the recognition of the Confederacy, with slavery as an acknowledged feature of its foundation, and while he and his followers would have willingly sacrificed slavery if such sacrifice would bring about the establishing of the Gulf Empire, they clearly foresaw that the sacrificing of slavery to obtain European recognition of the Confederacy would only end in driving most of the States back into the Union where, under Mr. Lincoln's guarantees, slavery where it existed would receive protection, he gave up the cause as lost, ran the blockade, returned home disheartened and took his seat in the Confederate Senate. He died in comparative obscurity.

Without elaborating the subject after giving you these imperfect pictures of two prominent revolutionists, I will only state that from all I saw and from all I heard, the conclusions I arrived at was that Imperialism was the motive for Secession.

The New Era.

SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 24, 1891.

THE LATE CIVIL WAR.

ACTS AND ACTORS IN THE TRAGEDY.

Glimpses of the United States Military Telegraph Corps—Abraham Lincoln—Curtin and Andrews—Desolation of Chambersburg—Railroad in War Times.

Preparations for War—The First Troops to Respond.

The dark, impenetrable clouds, so long gathering, enshrouding the fate of popular government, growing more threatening as they deepened, were on the 18th of April, 1861, lightened up by the flashes from rebel guns in Charleston harbor, and which at once dispelled all doubts as to the nature of the storm that was to sweep over the land. The effect was an instantaneous uprising of the people to defend the heritage of the fathers.

From farm to hamlet, hamlet to town, and town to city, the embers of patriotism were fanned into a blaze. There is no period in this country's history which is marked with a purer, more unselfish patriotism than that embraced in the days intervening the 13th of April and the 1st of May, 1861, and no spot that witnessed its fuller display than the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Andrew Gregg Curtin, forty-four years of age, whose election in October, 1860, insured that of Mr. Lincoln to the Presidency in the November following, occupied the Governor's chair at Harrisburg.

Being absent from the State at the time of his nomination for Governor, I have no personal knowledge of the forces which accomplished that result, but there was evident partisan wisdom in the selection, as he was perhaps the very strongest candidate his party could have named.

Pennsylvania was the pivotal State and its October election the pivot upon which turned the indicating arm pointing to party success in the Union. It was undoubtedly true that notwithstanding the division in the Democratic ranks Mr. Lincoln's success depended largely if not wholly upon his party carrying the State of Pennsylvania for Governor in October. Party necessity therefore both demanded and commanded the stifling of personal jealousies and ambitions among the leaders and in the party ranks, and the selection of a standard bearer who throughout the contest would fearlessly bear aloft its banner. Curtin was chosen and the result proved the wisdom of the choice. He was richly endowed with all those physical qualities necessary to make up a full development of a handsome man. To these were added a well-stored, well-balanced brain; a thorough knowledge of the history of the Commonwealth and its resources; a full fund of language which flowed from his lips with magnetic attraction in a copious, unbroken stream. Earnest in intent and prompt in action, he was the very personification of an ideal leader of the people. With strong convictions on all questions that agitated the public mind he was moderate in the language he used in giving expression to them, and in consequence did not invite any violent antagonisms. With an energy and a zeal that would not permit him to entertain any other idea than that of success he took up

the burdens of the campaign and addressed the people in almost every city and county of the State.

His classic oratory, resounding throughout the valleys and re-echoing from the hills, vibrated the grand old Commonwealth with music rarely heard.

The people, regardless of former political affiliations, attracted to his standard and enthused by his speeches, triumphantly elected him over a worthy, pure and able opponent by an astonishing majority.

The war cloud had burst, the flood gates opened and the stream of blood began to flow.

The proclamation of the President, dated April 15th, 1861, calling for militia from the various States to suppress the combinations in the South then defying the laws of the United States, reached Harrisburg by telegraph on the morning of that date. This was followed by a telegram from Secretary of War Simon Cameron, notifying the Governor that Pennsylvania's quota under the call would be sixteen Regiments, two of which were wanted in Washington within two days as the enemies of the Government were seriously threatening that city which was almost entirely unprotected, and that the means for its defense were inadequate. The Governor without issuing any formal proclamation telegraphed that of the President to every telegraph station and county town in the State, subjoining an appeal of his own full of patriotic fire, resolve and enthusiastic suggestion. The immediate practical response was found in the reporting at Harrisburg before the morning of the 18th of five full companies of uniformed militia.

The Ringgold Light Artillery, Capt. James McKnight, of Reading, was the first to arrive at 8 p. m. of the 16th, closely followed by the Logan Guards, Capt. John B. Selheimer, of Lewistown, who arrived two hours later. The National Light Infantry, Capt. Edmund McDonald, of Pottsville, the Washington Artillery, Capt. James Wren, of Pottsville, and the Allen Guard, Capt. Yeager, of Allentown, arrived at due time, 8 p. m., of the 17th.

On the arrival of Ringgold Artillery at Harrisburg Capt. McKnight reported at the State Headquarters for orders, but the Governor being absent in Washington orders could not be obtained from that source. The Captain, not to be checked in his patriotic ardor, telegraphed to Washington for orders and in reply received instructions from Secretary Cameron to proceed to Washington by the first train. These instructions were not obeyed because the official family of the Governor were confronted with to them the grave proposition that the militia of the State could not be moved beyond the State's borders and into and through another State without involving it in conflict with the authorities and people of the latter; and Eli Slifer, Secretary of the Commonwealth, representing the

Governor, instructed Capt. McKnight to delay his departure for Washington until he should receive his orders from the Governor. Although from all parts of the Commonwealth could be heard the steady tread of its sons as they hastened to enroll themselves for the defense and perpetuation of Constitutional government, the movement of troops toward Washington for that city's relief was halted until the early morning of the 18th, when Fitz John Porter arriving at Harrisburg cut, to the entire approbation of Governor Curtin, who had returned to the Capital, the constitutional knot, by ordering the militia to be mustered into the United States service and to move as United States troops. By 9 a. m., Porter had these five companies, comprising 482 officers and men mustered into the service of the United States, loaded on board a Northern Central Railway train and started for Washington. They had for company on the train forty-five regulars of the 4th Artillery en route for Fort McHenry, under command of Capt. J. C. Pemberton, that recreant son of Pennsylvania who deserting the flag of his country joined the Southern Confederacy, became one of its Lieut. Generals, and is now only known to fame as having unconditionally surrendered his command at Vicksburg to General Ulysses S. Grant.

The trip was uneventful until Baltimore was reached. There, on account of the hostile attitude of a large part of the population, who had the sympathy and encouragement of many people of wealth and influence, as well as that of the active portion of the police authorities, it was deemed prudent to disembark at Bolton, a station on the outskirts of the city, and march the command for two miles to Camden Station, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, where it was again to take a train for Washington. The march was a most perilous one. From the moment the command disembarked it was followed and attacked by a desperate mob as ever passion raised. The mob multiplied as it moved, filling the air with the noise of its threatenings, its oaths and its imprecations. But, regardless of their surroundings, and with minds intent on their mission, the little band of devoted patriots, without a word of reply or a movement towards defense, marched unflinchingly on. As the passions and demonstrations of the mob increased with its numbers so the determination of the patriots increased as dangers accumulated around them and they pushed steadily forward until Camden Station was entered. At that point the mob, fully ten thousand strong, infuriated by the cool and intrepid demeanor of the command, broke through all restraint and began a fierce assault upon it with brick-bats, bottles, stones and other like missiles. Amid a storm of that character the command embarked upon the train in waiting. The mob then attempted to detach the engine from the train, but the resolute engineer supported by the crew

held the mob at bay with drawn revolvers until they had the train beyond the reach of assault.

This patriotically-inspired march of the five companies of Pennsylvanians through Baltimore was one of the most fearless incidents of the Civil War. With the exceptions of thirty-four muskets, for which there was no ammunition, the arms of the officers, the sabres of the artillery and one box of percussion cups, they had no means of defense as they made their march through what was practically a hostile camp. That they ran the fearful gauntlet with no injuries but slight cuts and bruises received at Camden Station was due solely to their manly courage, self-control, determined bearing, and last, but not least, the sustaining consciousness of performing duty. They arrived in Washington a little after sundown, the first installment of that grand army of citizen soldiery which was so soon to follow and which was destined, mid the din and carnage of war, to render illustrious the American name and to establish the indestructibility of the American Republic.

On the afternoon of the 17th I ran telegraph wires into the Executive Chamber, and there, with a key and a relay, established on a window sill the first electric telegraph office for military purposes on this continent.

On the 18th the alarms momentarily coming from Washington as to its danger and the very threatening attitude of Baltimore caused the Governor and his civil and military family extreme uneasiness as to the fate in store for the gallant five companies essaying to reach Washington. With almost breathless impatience they hang over the little instrument, drinking in with avidity every word relating to the movement of the command. When the companies had reached Baltimore and the perils surrounding them became known, the Governor and his assistants deserted my improvised office and made haste to the Commercial office downtown, as if they would be nearer to the boys. At that office they received with deepest solicitude the details of the march as they were being revealed. The hour was a gloomy one filled with the darkest forebodings. Therefore, great was the relief when the telegraph announced that the command was safely out of Baltimore and speeding towards Washington. With this experience before him the Governor on his return to the Executive Chamber vowed that no more Pennsylvania troops should move to the front unless they were properly armed and equipped to defend themselves, a vow he faithfully kept.

Here let me narrate an incident that occurred in my presence which illustrated the status of Curtin in his relation to the conduct of the war.

Curtin and Andrews.

Early one morning in the latter part of April, 1861, there came into the Executive Chamber an agent accredited from Governor Andrews, of Massachusetts, to Governor Curtin who announced

his mission to be the obtaining of permission from the latter allowing a son of John Brown, of Harper's Ferry notoriety, to pass through Pennsylvania with a selected company of men, recruiting secretly on the way enroute to Virginia for the purpose of causing an uprising of the slaves against their masters.

As the horrors of a servile insurrection, in which innocent women and children would be the chief victims, loomed up before him, Curtin seemed paralyzed for a moment at the cold-blooded proposition made to him. Then, recovering himself, his frame quivering with majestic anger, his tones surcharged with indignation, he dismissed the agent, saying, "No! I will not permit John Brown's son to pass through Pennsylvania for such a purpose, but I will use the whole power of the Commonwealth to prevent his doing so. Go! tell those who sent you here that so far as I am concerned this war will be conducted only by civilized methods."

But why eulogize Curtin and Pennsylvania's soldiers further? His patriotic actions and their heroic deeds have passed into imperishable history upon whose pages they shine with a spotless lustre.

The Cockeysville Campaign and Fitz John Porter.

While the five Pennsylvania Companies were making their way to Washington a large force of the people were gathering at Harrisburg. They came as individuals, in squads and by companies, and in a short time a large body had arrived, changing the appearance of the town from that of a peaceful, quiet capital into that of a noisy, armed camp. By the events of the 19th of April, wherein Baltimore treason displayed its ferocity by murdering troops on their way to Washington and by tearing up railroads, burning bridges and cutting down telegraph wires, thus isolating Washington City from the North, it became necessary to hurriedly organize the arriving hosts. Unaccustomed to military affairs it is not surprising that the people of North were filled with consternation as they saw the Capital of the country cut off from all communication with them and likely to fall at any moment into the hands of the enemies to the government by direct attack or surely to fall within a fortnight from starvation. Nor is it surprising that there were distracted, divided, although patriotic, counsels. It was fortunate that at this time there was in Harrisburg a man in whom the civil authorities could rely, and upon whom they could lean. That man was Fitz John Porter, born in New Hampshire in September, 1822. He was educated at West Point, where he graduated in 1845 as a brevet Second Lieutenant in the Fourth Artillery. In 1847 he was promoted to a First Lieutenant, and was with his regiment as it moved with General Scott in his conquest of the city of Mexico.

He was conspicuously gallant at the battles of Melino del Rey, Chapultepec

and the Garita de Belen, receiving respectively the brevet ranks of Captain and Major for his conduct. At the last named battle he was severely wounded. Subsequent to the peace he was instructor and adjutant at West Point. In 1856, receiving promotion to a Captaincy in the Adjutant General's Department, he gave up his line rank. When the civil war broke out he was a Captain and an Assistant Adjutant General; General Scott and Secretary Cameron, feeling that the Capital was in great danger and that communication between it and the North might be cut off at any moment, selected Major Porter as an able, true and discreet officer to send to Harrisburg for the purpose of representing the government in its military arm, of hurrying forward relief, and if the urgency demanded it officially using their names and authority without first communicating with them. It was a trust well reposed and faithfully executed.

Porter was a man of unquestioned courage, undoubted ability, and exalted patriotism. He was not a magnetic man in the sense of creating noisy enthusiasm in troops whenever he appeared, but he was magnetic in attracting and holding the absolute confidence of all men under and around him. To his coolness and intrepidity in action was added a keen, penetrating mind that enabled him to judge rapidly and correctly.

His arrival at Harrisburg was opportune and his services there invaluable to the authorities and Government. He at once set the military machinery in motion and by April 20 had organized and mustered into the United States service the First Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Col. Samuel Yohe, and despatched it that night as the advance of an army to move through Baltimore to reopen communication with Washington. The companies comprising the Second Regiment were mustered on the same day, but the Regimental organization was not perfected until the 21st, when Frederick C. Stumberg was chosen Colonel. That night Major Porter despatched this regiment to join the first and third who were then in the neighborhood of Cockeysville, a station on the Northern Central Railway, about fifteen miles northwest of Baltimore.

The Third Regiment under Col. Francis P. Minier had been organized, mustered and despatched on the 20th. The three regiments were under the general command of Brigadier General Geo. C. Wynkoop. They were of the very best material, intelligent, brave and patriotic, but exceedingly deficient in military knowledge, the militia of the State being only a military organization in name and form. What military knowledge then existed in the command was confined to the few survivors of the Mexican War who formed a component part of the several regiments. This knowledge was not of much avail in the exigencies which had arisen and Major Porter had his hands full.

After Wynkoop's command arrived in Cockeysville, Porter, seeing the necessity of having a support to it that would inspire confidence, was hastily organizing a body of regular cavalry under Major Geo. H. Thomas. Porter in person arrived at Cockeysville late in the morning of April 21 where he was met by Col. Richard Delafield and Capt. Daniel Tyler of the regular army, who aided in giving confidence to General Wynkoop, and instructions to him and his subordinates. He had expected to have been able on his arrival to order a forward march on Baltimore, but he was disappointed in not finding at Cockeysville either Major Thomas' command, nor Sherman's Battery of Artillery, nor the organized party of road and bridge repairers he had provided for and expected to meet.

As all prudent counsel and calm judgment indicated that to prevent bloodshed in making the repairs to the railway and in effecting the passage of Baltimore the command should be accompanied by regular troops, Major Porter after properly disposing of the troops and giving orders to General Wynkoop hastily returned to Harrisburg to expedite the movement of the regulars. So successful were his efforts that by sundown he had embarked under Major Thomas, four hundred dismounted cavalry, and a force of bridge builders with bridge material. Taking passage with the former he arrived at York about midnight, expecting to reach Cockeysville in abundant time to move the column early on the morning of the 22nd. But here occurred one of those singular occurrences which frequently happened in the subsequent years of the war—a countermanding of orders at the critical moment when success depended upon the original orders being carried out. The onward movement of Major Porter's train was stopped by the notice of an arriving locomotive with orders from Washington to stop the advance of the troops on Baltimore, and ordering their return to Pennsylvania and to be forwarded via Philadelphia and Annapolis. Major James Belger, of the Quarter Master's Department, was said to be the bearer of the orders and empowered to carry them out. Major Porter was dumbfounded and could not believe that such orders would be issued, and much less that an officer of the Quarter Master's Department would be detailed to carry out such a strategic movement. In the absence of seeing the orders he resisted to the extent of his ability the execution of them. The railroad was practically in the hands of Major Belger and the railroad officials would not move Major Porter southward without first knowing that the track was clear to warrant such movement with safety. The telegraph line was so frequently interrupted south of York that it was impossible to obtain any reliable information upon which to base action, and so wore the night away; but when the dawn of

the 22d broke it disclosed the troops from Cockeysville on board of arriving trains at York. With the trains came Major Belger and the orders. The latter were, first an order from the Secretary of War by direction of the President ordering the return of the troops then near Cockeysville, Md., to York, Pa., and directing the officer in charge to leave sufficient force along the railroad to keep it safe from depredations and within his entire control; the second, an order from General Winfield Scott, ordering the return of the troops to Harrisburg, and their going forward from thence via Philadelphia and Annapolis, placing the execution of the order in the hands of Major Belger and abandoning the line of the Northern Central Railway.

On the back of the first order Secretary Cameron made an endorsement in lead pencil as follows: "Since writing the within order it has been changed by the Lieutenant General by direction of the President. I now add that I direct the railroad to be kept open at all hazards so as to give to the United States the power to send troops or munitions if the necessity for bringing them by that route shall occur by the failure or inability of the Mayor of Baltimore to keep his faith with the President." Both these orders were issued at the instance of the President after repeated interviews with the Mayor and prominent citizens of Baltimore, and from a desire to prevent bloodshed in that city. The lead pencil memorandum of Secretary Cameron was written under these circumstances: Major Belger was on his way to the depot in Washington with the original orders when Secretary Cameron met him. The Secretary had been reflecting upon the importance of getting the troops to Washington and the keeping open of the line of the Northern Central Railway and hurriedly as he sat in his carriage made the memorandum and then verbally directed Major Belger to tell Major Porter to bring on the troops at all hazards. Belger, however, disregarded the Secretary of War's orders, did not deliver the verbal order to Major Porter, but abandoning the railway to its fate carried out the Lieutenant General's instructions and took the command out of Porter's hands. It was not until years afterwards that Porter heard of Cameron's verbal orders to him, and that Cameron learned from Belger himself that he had not delivered the orders to Porter.

Thus ended the Cockeysville campaign. Because he did not hold the Pennsylvania troops at Cockeysville, and did not force his way through to Washington with them and the regulars under Major Thomas, Major Fitz John Porter had for years afterwards the enmity of Secretary Chase, Senators Chandler, Wade and Henry Wilson, the latter acknowledging in after years that that was the first cause of his opposition to him. This seed of opposition grew in secret, and developed into such force that when military inca-

paeity engrafted upon military jealousy demanded a sacrifice the powerful partisans threw their weight of partisanship into the scale and deprived this brilliant, this guiltless, this distinguished officer of his well-earned laurels and the government of his valuable services.

Fitz John Porter.

The acts of Fitz John Porter as recorded in the foregoing sketches were not the least of his invaluable services to the Government at that period. Under almost insurmountable difficulties he had with perfect judgment brought out from Texas the only troops saved from Twiggs' surrender and so placed them that they would render the greatest service; he detailed them to the garrisons at Tortugas and Key West, thus not only strengthening but making perfectly safe those positions. As the clouds were darkening and knowing that Col. Gardner, Commandant at Fort Moultrie, was too old to bear the responsibilities which were sure to fall upon him in that command, he selected and caused the appointment of Major Robert Anderson for the post. Anderson's policy was settled in New York in a conference between himself, General Scott and Porter, the latter marking out the plan by which Moultrie was to be evacuated and Sumter occupied and held. Had reinforcements been sent as the plan provided Sumter would have been held. This conference and its agreements were kept secret from the administration at the request of General Scott, because the administration had not sought and was not seeking his advice.

Porter, to his experience in the intestine troubles in Utah and Texas, had cautiously gathered and added to his fund of knowledge useful to the Government and was now at Harrisburg, with communication cut off with the authorities, assuming the most weighty responsibilities. His labors were ceaseless by day and by night. For a week at a time he could not spare a moment to even change his clothing beyond renewing his collars and cuffs.

To enter into all the details of his work, in his seizing the reins and in rousing the people and government officials to the gravity of the crisis, would require a volume of writing. Space herein will not permit but there was one act so prompt, so proper and so far reaching in its results, that it will always stand as a monument to his ability, fidelity and patriotism. Missouri was in a state of ferment. St. Louis was apparently in the hands of the Secessionists. In the St. Louis Arsenal there were 70,000 stand of arms that the Secessionists were preparing to seize. Missouri Union Volunteers were coming to the front and Lieut. J. M. Schofield, Third Artillery, then in St. Louis, had been detailed to muster them in. General Harney, commanding the District standing upon what he considered neutral ground, refused to allow the Missouri Unionists to remain in the Arsenal grounds nor to be armed. It was a criti-

eal moment, and Frank P. Blair Jr., using the telegraph office at East St. Louis, sent the following telegram which I received at Harrisburg early in the morning of the day it was dated:

"ST. LOUIS, April 21, 1861.
To Governor A. G. Curtin:

"An officer of the army here has received an order to muster in Missouri regiments. General Harney refuses to let them remain in the Arsenal grounds or permit them to be armed. I wish these facts to be communicated to the Secretary of War by special messenger and instructions sent immediately to Harney to receive the troops at the Arsenal and arm them. Our friends distrust Harney very much. He should be superseded immediately by putting another commander in the district. The object of the Secessionists is to seize the Arsenal here with its seventy thousand stand of arms, and he refuses the means of defending it. We have plenty of men but no arms."

[Signed] "FRANK P. BLAIR, JR."

Governor Curtin, appreciating the gravity of the situation, which was increased by the certainty that it would require from two to three days' time to perfect full communication with the Secretary of War, and, believing that the delay of an hour might place St. Louis in the hands of the insurgents, turned to Porter and delivered Blair's appeal to him. Major Porter, without a moment's hesitation, used the name of Lieut. Gen. Winfield Scott and telegraphed Capt. N. Lyon, Second Infantry, then at St. Louis, to muster in the Union troops and to use them for the protection of public property. He also notified Harney of the detail and instructed him to see that the troops so mustered should be properly armed and equipped. Telegrams of some import were sent to Capt. Seth Williams, A. A. G., and to the Commanding Officer of the Arsenal at St. Louis, and in the name of the Secretary of War (Simon Cameron) to Mr. Blair.

The prompt receipt of these orders enabled General Blair, Capt. Lyon and other prominent Union men to become masters of the situation, to the entire discomfiture of the Secessionists who by the delay of one day would have been enabled to capture the Arsenal with its valuable contents and hold St. Louis. General Blair always held that this action of Porter saved Missouri to the Union with all the great benefit to the National cause that such result implied. These few bold and prompt strokes of Porter's pen saved that which had it been lost at the time would have required a large army, with its attendant expense of blood and treasure, months if not years to recover.

Porter, with drawn sword on the Peninsula and on the itinerary of the army of the Potomac which ended with the battle of Antietam, was an heroic figure, but Porter in the emergency, cut off from all communication with superior authority, standing isolated, pen in hand winning a great and bloodless victory for his country, is a grand character.

The New Era.

SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 31, 1891.

THE LATE CIVIL WAR.

ACTS AND ACTORS IN THE TRAGEDY.

Glimpses of the United States Military Telegraph Corps—Abraham Lincoln—Curtin and Andrews—Desolation of Chambersburg—Railroad in War Times.

COPYRIGHT—ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

A Trip From Frederick City to Chambersburg, and a View of the Latter's Desolation.

The burning of Chambersburg, on Saturday, July 30, 1864, by the command of the Confederate General McCausland, composed of his own brigade of mounted infantry, and a brigade of cavalry 3,000 strong, under General Bradley T. Johnson, must ever remain the most wanton brutal act of all savage acts that here and there blot the fair pages of the nineteenth century's history.

Even at this day, after a quarter of a century has elapsed, I cannot allow my mind to rest upon it without being overcome by a wave of indignation and of horror at the act itself, and a loathing for its author.

The apology, always given without a blush of shame, has been that it was an act of justifiable retaliation prompted by Hunter's deeds in the Shenandoah Valley, but the dwellings that Hunter burned were only those that sheltered and concealed assassins who laid in wait and fired from ambush, while Chambersburg, unfortified, ungarrisoned, had committed no graver offense than that of being true to the Government, and of sending her sons to manly warfare in the open field.

If it was retaliation why was it that, like the demands of that notorious Mexican bandit, Cortinas, a demand for a mulcied ransom preceded the burning? Retaliation forsooth! Jubal Early, thwarted in his designs on Baltimore and Washington, planned and ordered the burning from motives in which plunder, hatred and revenge did not play an inconsequent part.

After General Lew Wallace's hurriedly-gathered and undisciplined command was defeated on the Monocacy by Early, I was making observations on the Potomac, from whence, on the 29th of July, a telegram from Governor Curtin called me into Frederick City. There I was instructed by the Governor, through the medium of the telegraph, that, as the enemy were threatening a raid on Penn-

sylvania, I should return at once to the border to observe movements and report to him.

Frederick City was at the time in a ferment of excitement over the probability of its being again visited by Early, and, in consequence, it was with extreme difficulty that I could obtain a conveyance to carry me on my way. However, after a number of attempts, I succeeded in employing a man, who, tempted by a ten-dollar bill, agreed to drive me to Emmitsburg, a distance of about twenty-three miles.

As we drove along the road my driver soon began to show signs of nervousness, which were in no sense lessened by the tales of refugees fleeing towards Frederick and from before a supposed foe. At three o'clock in the afternoon, and when ten miles out, the driver's nervousness had degenerated into absolute fear, and stopping the horse he deliberately, and without the least ceremony, threw me out of the buggy on to the roadside, and then drove back over the road we had just come as if all the hates and furies were on his trail. Although put out mentally, as well as bodily, I was thankful for that ten miles' ride even if it had been at the expense of one dollar per mile, and of a sudden introduction to Mother Earth. The prospect before me was not the most encouraging, but with youth and health, a love of adventure and a desire to be of service to my country, I took up with some complacency the long and solitary march that laid before me. My every sense was keenly alive and acutely exercised, for I momentarily expected to see the enemy approaching. At the few farm houses I entered to obtain information I was assured, with marked positiveness, that the enemy was only two miles in my advance, and as I continued trudging along every now and then sounds of horses' hoofs on the road would drive me to the cover of fence corners or bushes, only to discover that the supposed foe was nothing more than frightened owners hurrying their horses to a place of safety. Neither the darkness of the night, nor the discomforts of a heavy shower, deterred my march, and towards midnight I was passing over the ground where a year before the heroic Meade, backed by the grand old Army of the Potomac, had driven off of Pennsylvania soil General Lee and his splendid Army of Northern Virginia. The very ground seemed suggestive to me of strength, and I entered the now historic town of Gettysburg, buoyed up with hope and patriotism, only to find the same alarm existing that had existed at Frederick and along the road I had just travelled. Knowing the necessity for a little rest I threw myself upon the floor of a lawyer's office, and took a two hours' nap. Awakening refreshed, and, making preparations for a continued walk, I was greatly relieved by a patriotic citizen volunteering to drive me towards the mountains, and in the direction of Chambersburg. A drive of

some miles put me well on my way when, after bidding my kind friend good bye, I resumed my lonely march. As I passed down the mountains, the lurid flames shooting far up into the heavens, and the clouds of dense smoke flying over the beautiful Cumberland Valley, told me only too plainly that a great calamity had fallen upon the people of Chambersburg. The story of its nature and extent was borne to my ears by horror-stricken victims before I reached the town.

The afternoon's sun was advancing as I entered the town limits. The vandal's work had been done, and the vandal flown, but, oh! such distress, such desolation may God never again present to my sight. As I viewed the scene I grew heart-sick, and tears unbidden came as the once happy homes were unfolded as smoldering ruins, and their owners as wanderers with no possessions but what they bore upon their persons. People were wandering listlessly among the ruins without permitting a murmur to break upon the ear. This quietness was not, however, a quietness produced by the agony of despair, for all seemed to breathe the prayer of thankfulness that the family circle was complete.

The scene was beyond the power of pen or the vividness of the imagination--indescribable. None but a fiend, or Gen. Early, could have witnessed it unmoved. It seems horrible to even contemplate such complete ruin befalling a town inhabited by a God-loving people. Picture to yourselves a community in full health and prosperity awakening on a bright July morning and sitting around the family boards to partake, in thankfulness, of its morning meal, and as its members talked over their plans for the day, to be suddenly and ruthlessly torn from their tables to have their houses fired over their heads, themselves driven out on to the highways and byways homeless, almost penniless, fugitives; and as they hurriedly passed over familiar streets, seeking for personal safety, their lives imperiled at every step by flying embers and falling walls, their ears deafened by

the fierce, crackling flames, their throats filled with suffocating smoke and their flesh scorched by the merciless heat. If you can imagine the horrors and miseries of such a situation you can then form a faint idea of the surroundings of the Chambersburg people that day. And yet amidst all this, and while standing surrounded by the blackened ruins of their former beautiful town, these people with an exalted moral heroism, the outcome of the teachings of Calvin and of Luther, were talking of issuing a circular to the Union commanders in the field imploring them to respect private property, to protect the women and children, and not to visit upon any Southern community such sufferings as theirs. Is it a matter of wonder that with such Christian charity at such a time that the community so suffering should have arisen

from its ashes, as it has, like a new Phoenix, better, more beautiful, more prosperous than before, and that the author of its woes still lingers on the stage of life an exile in his native land?

The Railroad in War Times.

There is inherent in the American character a prejudice against corporations, which, at intervals, displays itself in the shape of bitter complaints or noisy clamors. Whenever the interests of the corporation conflict with those of an individual or a class, these displays are sure to occur. On frequent occasions of their occurrence they are accompanied by every pronounced intemperance of language, and with a total disregard of the merits of the question at issue.

The reasons for this manifest injustice are to be found in the fact that the prejudice is but a natural outgrowth of a democratic form of government, and emanates from the innate spirit of opposition of the people forming such a government to any idea which is suggestive of centralized power.

The masses of the people cannot guard with a too jealous strictness their rights as well against encroachments of corporate wealth as against the unhealthy ambitions of partisan leaders. At the same time they should not forget that corporate wealth gives the impetus to all kinds of business which insures that development to a country that the individual has not the power to produce, and that renders possible the largest need to follow individual activity, out of which always emerges enlarged fields of individual independence. Nor must they forget that the corporation is entitled to the same measure of justice they demand for themselves.

During the War of the Rebellion the corporations were invaluable factors in maintaining the inviolability of the Union. The patriotic sentiments and movements of the people were ably supplemented by the patriotic endeavors of the corporations. It goes without saying that the unstinted assistance given by the financial and carrying corporations to the Government in the hour of its trial made possible that rehabilitation of the Republic which has enabled it to spread its beneficent influence throughout the world, and to rapidly advance the development and prosperity of its citizens.

Volumes could be written on the greatness and variety of the service performed on behalf of the Government by the railroad companies and by the railroad branch of the Army transportation, and of the ceaseless work of such able and patriotic railroad officials as Thomas A. Scott, J. Donald Cameron, Samuel M. Felton, J. N. DunBarry, J. H. Devereaux and others, but the scope of this work will not permit of my trenching on the grounds that should be possessed by some able and well equipped historical writer. My object in touching upon the subject at all is to attract attention to it, and to

like record of a long since forgotten act of the great Pennsylvania Railroad Company that never received the credit to which it was entitled. In July, 1862, when the disasters to the Army of the Potomac made urgent the demand for more men and money, the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, at their meeting held July 23, 1862, passed the following preambles and resolutions:

WHEREAS, It is officially declared by the Executive of the State of Pennsylvania, that a public emergency demands the prompt co-operation and financial aid of the people of the State to enable the Government to ensure just and efficient security to the citizens of this Commonwealth against the varied contingencies incident to the prevailing Civil War; and

Whereas, The interests of this Company, and the protection of its property as well as that of the citizens of Pennsylvania, are directly involved in the perfect maintenance of such public security; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company be and he is hereby authorized to advance from time to time, as the same may be needed, to the Executive of the State of Pennsylvania, or such agents as may be organized by him for the purpose of disbursing the Bounty Fund, contributed by the people of Pennsylvania, the sum of fifty thousand dollars, to be applied to the payment of bounty to soldiers enlisting in the service of the Government.

Governor Curtin not having any authority as Governor to accept and disburse this money under date of October 4, 1862, wrote a letter to the Board stating that he must decline receiving the donation as Governor as the money could not be disbursed through any official channel and no legal restraint could be thrown over the faithful appropriation of it, and suggesting that the resolution be changed so as to appropriate the money to the use of Volunteers in Pennsylvania, then in the service, in such manner as would promote their efficiency and comfort, and offered a hearty co-operation in whatever was proposed in that respect.

In reply to this communication it was recommended by the Board that the donation be used as part of a fund for the establishment of a Soldiers' Home at or near Harrisburg, or as an annuity for the same to provide for the comfort of disabled volunteers from our Commonwealth.

Governor Curtin accepting this recommendation sent a special message to the Legislature early in 1863, urgently advising the acceptance of the gift and its appropriation in the direction indicated, but the Legislature took no action, and the gift remained unaccepted, although not lost sight of by the Governor. Between the adjournment of the Legislature of 1863 and the convening of that of 1864 he had several conferences with the officers

of the Company and by their advice and consent he again in 1864 sent a message to the Legislature urging the acceptance of the money and its application to the fostering as the children of the Commonwealth the poor orphans of Pennsylvania soldiers who had already given up or might thereafter give up their lives for the country in the then present crisis. The Legislature acted sluggishly and stintingly, and without adding one cent of additional money for the object passed after much debate the following act:

"Section 1. Be it enacted etc., That the Governor of the Commonwealth be and is hereby authorized to accept the sum of \$50,000 donated by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, for the education and maintenance of destitute orphan children of deceased soldiers and sailors, and appropriate the same in such manner as he may deem best calculated to accomplish the object designed by said donation; the accounts of said disbursements to be settled in the usual manner by the Auditor General and the Governor, and make report of the same to the next Legislature."

Approving the act as soon as it reached him, Governor Curtin at once appointed the Hon. Thomas H. Burrows, Superintendent of Soldiers' Orphans' Schools, and thus by the broad generosity of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company launched that great charity which is one of the brightest glories of the Quaker Commonwealth. As these facts prove that Republics are not ungrateful, they also give evidence that corporations are possessed of souls.

The Ammunition Train.

The train containing the special ammunition telegraphed for by General McClellan, while the battle of Antietam was pending, was ready at the Washington Arsenal at 1 a. m., of September 18, 1862. Why did it not reach the Northern Central Railway at Baltimore until after 7 o'clock that morning has always been more or less of a mystery.

The train consisted of an engine, tender and four Baltimore and Ohio cars, in the custody of Lieutenant Bradford, of the Ordnance Department. It left Baltimore over the Northern Central Railway, at 7:27 a. m., and moving under the personal supervision of Joseph N. Dunbarry, the General Superintendent of that road, reached Bridgeport and was delivered to the Cumberland Valley Railroad at 10:20 a. m. The run, 84 miles, was made in two hours and fifty-three minutes, or an average of one mile in two minutes and three and four-sevenths seconds, or an equivalent of nearly thirty miles per hour.

The train was detained at Bridgeport twenty-four minutes, taking on an additional car of ammunition, which had been loaded at Harrisburg from the Pennsylvania State Arsenal, and in cooling off the journal boxes of the four cars. Leaving Bridgeport at 10:44 a. m., it arrived at

Chambersburg at 12 m., and at Hagerstown at 12:42 p. m., making the run over the Cumberland Valley Railroad, a distance of seventy-four miles, in one hour and fifty-eight minutes, or an average of one mile in one minute thirty and six-seventh seconds, an equivalent of over thirty-seven miles an hour. The running time was faster than this, for ten minutes were lost at each, Newville and Chambersburg, in cooling off the boxes; deducting these stops, the speed of the train reached forty-five miles per hour. Such running was never experienced on the Cumberland Valley Railroad before, and has not been equaled since. When the train entered Hagerstown all the journal boxes on the four Baltimore and Ohio cars were ablaze; of this fact I was an eye witness.

The actual running time from Baltimore to Hagerstown, a distance of 158 miles was four hours and thirty-one minutes, or thirty-six and nine-tenth miles per hour. Perhaps there is not another instance in the history of the world where ammunition has been moved such a distance with so much rapidity, and in the face of smoking and blazing journals boxes on the vehicles carrying it.

Had this ammunition, which was ready at the Washington Arsenal, at 1 o'clock a. m., been moved at a relative speed to Baltimore that it was moved from Baltimore to Hagerstown, it would have reached destination at 7:20 a. m., on the morning after the battle of Antietam and been of some avail to McClellan that day.

Following are copies of telegrams relative to the movement:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
September 17, 1862, 1:20 p. m. }
Major General Halleck, General in Chief, Washington.

Please take military possession of the Chambersburg and Hagerstown railroad that our ammunition and supplies may be hurried up without delay. We are in the midst of the greatest battle of the war, perhaps of history. Thus far it looks well, but I have great odds against me. Hurry up all the troops possible; our loss has been terrific, but we have gained much ground. I have thrown the mass of the army on the left flank. Burnside is now attacking the right and I hold my small reserve, consisting of Porter's (Fifth) Corps ready to attack the centre as soon as the flank movements are developed. I hope that God will give us a glorious victory.

[Signed] GEO. B. McCLELLAN.
Major General Commanding.

The despatch of which the above is a copy I received from an orderly of Gen. McClellan on the road between Boonsboro and Hagerstown, took it into Hagerstown and wired it to Washington, via Harrisburg, about 4:30 p. m.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }
September 17, 1862. }

Brig. General Ripley, Chief Ordnance, Washington, D. C.

If you can possibly do it, force some twenty-pounder Parrott ammunition

through to-night, via Hagerstown and Chambersburg, to us, near Sharpsburg, Maryland.

[Signed] GEO. B. McCLELLAN.
Major General Commanding.

The despatch of which the above is a copy was received by me at dusk, and wired by me to Harrisburg for Washington at once. It did not, however, reach the latter city until 10 p. m.

HAGERSTOWN, Md., }
September 17, 1862, 9:30 p. m. }

Brigadier General Ripley, Washington, D. C.

General McClellan desires that duplicate ammunition be sent, one part to Hagerstown and the other to Frederick—twenty-pounder Parrott, ten-pounder Parrott, twelve-pounder Napoleon and thirty-two-pounder Howitzer ammunition, and small arm ammunition, except .54, .58, .69 and .57; Sharp's ammunition and pistol ammunition.

N. E. SWEITZER,
Lieutenant Colonel and A. D. C.

Sent telegram of which above is a copy at hour indicated via Harrisburg. Its receipt acknowledged at Washington at 10 p. m.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., }
September 17, 1862. }

General McClellan, near Hagerstown, Md.

Telegram received. A special train will soon leave with the twenty-pounder ammunition asked for. It will go in charge of an ordnance officer, and will be in Hagerstown to-morrow morning. Other ammunition will follow to Frederick and Hagerstown as soon as possible.

[Signed] J. S. W. RIPLEY,
Brigadier-General, Chief of Ordnance.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINOTON, D. C., }
September 17, 1862. }

John W. Garrett, Esq., President B. and O. R. R., Baltimore, Md.

We are making up a train, to consist of a locomotive and one baggage car, loaded with ammunition, which General McClellan wants in the morning loaded at Hagerstown, if possible. This train must have the right of way on the entire route, and must be run as fast as any express passenger train could be run. It will be ready to start in two or three hours from this time. Can you make the necessary arrangements to push it through via Harrisburg?

[Signed] P. H. WATSON,
Assistant Secretary of War.

BALTIMORE, Md., September, 17, 1862.
Hon. P. H. Watson, Assistant Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

We make arrangements to forward the number of cars stated, without delay. Will send through Northern Central road, and we at once advise that company to make all necessary preparations to transport to Hagerstown as speedily as possible.

[Signed] J. W. GARRETT, President.

12 p. m., WAR DEPARTMENT, Washington, D. C., September 17, 1862.

To the officers or any of them of the Northern Central Railroad, Pennsylvania Central Railroad and Cumberland Valley Railroad at Harrisburg, Pa.

An ammunition train will leave here

about one o'clock a. m. for Hagerstown via Harrisburg, to be run through at the fastest possible speed so as to reach its destination to-morrow morning early. It must have the right of way throughout, as General McClellan needs the ammunition to be used in the battle to be fought to-morrow. It is expected you will use every possible effort to expedite the passing of this train.

By order of the President of the United States.

[Signed] EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

WAR DEPARTMENT, 12 p. m. }

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 18, 1862.
Hon. Thomas A. Scott, Harrisburg.

I have telegraphed to the officers of the Northern Central and of the Cumberland Valley railroads to expedite a train loaded with ammunition, of which Gen. McClellan is in great need, and for which he telegraphed since 10 o'clock p. m. We start the train in about one hour. If we could have the assurance that you would attend personally to securing the right of way for the train and otherwise expediting its passage, we should have strong hope that it would reach its destination early in the morning—in time for the ammunition to be used in the expected battle to-morrow. At all events we should know that nothing would be left undone within the limits of possibilities to get this ammunition to General McClellan in season.

[Signed] P. H. WATSON,
Assistant Secretary of War.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 18, 1862. 1:40 a.m.
P. H. Watson, Assistant Secretary of War,
Washington, D. C.

I will see the officers in person. No delay shall occur that it is possible to avoid. Can you give me an idea of the number of cars in train, so that suitable power can be ready to move it? Answer immediately.

[Signed] THOMAS A. SCOTT.

WASHINGTON, September 18, 1862.
Hon. Thomas A. Scott, Harrisburg, Pa.

The train contains four cars.

[Signed] P. H. WATSON,
Assistant Secretary of War.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 18, 1862, 2 a. m.
Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

No effort shall be spared to expedite movements of train. I have already advised officers of all the roads to push it through with preference over all other trains.

[Signed] THOMAS A. SCOTT.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 18, 1862, 8 a. m.
Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

The extra ammunition train had not reached Baltimore at 7 o'clock. Is it coming? We have about six car loads of six-pounder artillery, and some musket ammunition, which I am now loading up, and will forward it up the valley if the other cannot reach here. We had arrangements perfected through to move the train forty miles per hour.

[Signed] THOMAS A. SCOTT.

HARRISBURG, Pa., September 18, 1862.
E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War, Washington,
D. C.

The ammunition train for General McClellan was delivered to the Northern Central Railroad, at Baltimore, at 7:27 this a. m., and was delivered to the Cumberland Valley Railroad at 10:20 a. m.; eighty-four miles—two hours and fifty-three minutes. It will be put through at the same speed to Hagerstown.

[Signed] J. N. DU BARRY,
Superintendent.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 18, 1862, 10 a. m.
E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War, Washington,
D. C.

Hagerstown reports no firing up to 9 o'clock. A rumor is prevalent that McClellan granted armistice to bury dead. Your ammunition train left Baltimore 7:30 and will be put through quick. Governor and staff have gone to Hagerstown to expedite movement of Pennsylvania forces to battle field. Surgeon Smith also gone with forty surgeons.

[Signed] THOMAS A. SCOTT.

WAR DEPARTMENT, Washington, D. C. }
September 18, 1862—10 a. m. }
Major General G. B. McClellan Commanding
Headquarters Army of Potomac, near
Sharpsburg, Md.

Your telegram to Gen. Ripley, saying, "I you can possibly do it force some twenty pounder Parrott ammunition through to-night, via Hagerstown and Chambersburg, to us near Sharpsburg, Md.," was received between 10 and 11 o'clock last night, and 2,500 rounds of this ammunition was ordered with the least practicable delay from the Arsenal, and arrangements made to run it through on all the roads at express passenger speed. It is now near, Harrisburg, Pa., and will reach Hagerstown by noon to-day.

[Signed] P. H. WATSON,
Assistant Secretary of War.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 18, 1862.
Major General George B. McClellan, near
Hagerstown, Md.

Four hundred and fourteen wagon loads of field and small-arm ammunition have been sent to Frederick for your army since Saturday last. Besides this, the duplicate supplies to be sent to Frederick and Hagerstown are being pushed forward with all possible despatch. A special train, containing 2,500 rounds of twenty-pounder ammunition, left last night for Hagerstown in charge of Lieutenant Bradford, Ordnance Department.

[Signed] JAS. W. RIPLEY,
Brigadier-General, Chief of Ordnance.

HARRISBURG, Pa. }
September 18, 1862—2:30 p. m. }
Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition has been delivered at Hagerstown. Stock in this Arsenal has gone up by train this p. m. The Governor ordered more ammunition and some arms last night. They are needed. Will they be sent? Chief of Ordnance telegraphs Governor that he refers it to you. Please answer.

[Signed] THOMAS A. SCOTT,
Aid-de-Camp.

From John
Altoona Pa.
Date, May 5/92.

THE FORTY-NINTH REGIMENT.

ITS HISTORY ONE OF BRAVERY.

The Battles It Participated in and the Services It Rendered.

Of the history of the Forty-ninth regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers, which yesterday convened in its annual reunion in Altoona, much could be said which would be read with interest by the members of the regiment as well as other old soldiers. The synopsis of that history which appears in this article is a resume of the principal events in which the regiment took place and is made from Bate's History of the Pennsylvania Volunteers.

THE REGIMENT'S ORGANIZATION.

The Forty-ninth regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers, was organized at Camp Curtin, Harrisburg, September 14, 1861, by the choice of the following officers: William H. Irwin, of Mifflin county, colonel; William Brisbane, of Luzerne county, lieutenant colonel; Thomas H. Hulings, of Mifflin county, major. Companies A and G were recruited in Centre county; B and F in Chester, C and D in Huntingdon, E, H and K in Mifflin, and I in Juniata. The state colors were presented by Governor Curtin on September 14, 1861, and on the 22d of the same month the regiment moved to Washington, where it was assigned to Hancock's brigade of Smith's division. The division encamped in line with the Army of the Potomac, the Forty-ninth resting near Lewinville, where it remained until March, 1862.

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1862.

Camp was broken on the 10th of March and the regiment, with the army, after learning the enemy would not risk a battle at that time, on the 24th embarked upon transports and two days later landed at Newport News. The Peninsula campaign was then begun. The regiment was from April 1 to May 4 engaged on the left bank of Warwick river in doing picket duty, digging rifle pits and building corduroy roads. On May 4 a general forward movement was begun and the enemy was encountered near Williamsburg, posted in a line of forts which stretched across the Peninsula, Fort Magruder, the principal one, being located on the right of the Williamsburg road. Smith's division arrived in front of this fort at sundown and formed in line of battle, the Forty-Ninth on the right. The attack was begun by Hooker on the left on the morning of May 5. At 10 a. m. Hancock's brigade was ordered to move on the enemy's left flank. Soon the line was formed and the battle of Williamsburg began. The Forty-ninth took an active and aggressive part, but fortunately the loss of the regiment was slight, the enemy's balls generally passing over the men's heads. The rebels were defeated and during the night fled. Colonel Irwin re-

ceived the thanks of Generals Hancock and McClellan on the field, the latter saying: "Colonel, I thank you for the magnificent conduct of your regiment; no men could have done better."

In a few days the regiment with the brigade marched in pursuit of the enemy and on May 25 the Chickahominy was reached and camp made near New Bridge. It was employed in the building of bridges, digging rifle pits, picket duty, etc., until June 5, when the Chickahominy was crossed. Engagements soon followed and the regiment took a valiant part in the fight at Garnett's Hill on the 27th, in that at Golding's Farm on the 28th and on the 29th at Savage Station. During the night of the 29th the regiment marched across White Oak Swamp and during the 30th was under fire. At Malvern Hill it formed on the right of the army, but was not called into action. The army then moved to Harrison's Landing and while there the regiment suffered much from sickness.

On August 16 the regiment marched to Fortress Monroe and on the 23d embarked on transports and moved to Alexandria, encamping near Fairfax Seminary. On the 27th it started with three days' cooked rations and encamped at Annandale. It was now attached to Franklin's corps and proceeded to Centreville, where Pope's defeated army was met in full retreat. After remaining in the woods at Centreville all night, the corps moved out to Fairfax Court House and on the following day to Fairfax Seminary, where the regiment again went into camp.

On September 5 it started on the Maryland campaign. On the 14th it encountered the enemy at Crampton's Gap and after a severe engagement defeated him. Then came the battle of Antietam on the 17th and 18th and on the 19th the army moved forward to the Potomac and the weary troops rested. On the 10th of October the regiment marched to Cunningham's Cross Roads to intercept the enemy's cavalry under Stewart, but was unsuccessful. The regiment then marched to Belle Plain, remaining there until the battle of Fredericksburg. The Rappahannock was crossed on the 13th and the regiment was in position in support of batteries and under fire during the day. The river was re-crossed on the 16th and the campaign of 1862 ended.

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1863.

By special order of the war department the regiment was consolidated in four companies on the 9th day of January, 1863, and Colonel Irwin, Major Miles and others ordered on recruiting service. Lieutenant Colonel T. Hulings was left in command and under him the regiment participated in the "Md March." Major General Hooker having assumed command of the army the Forty-ninth was placed in the Third brigade, First division of the Sixth corps, a position it retained until mustered out. On the 10th of April Colonel Irwin returned and resumed control of the regiment which had regained its original strength. On the 28th it broke camp and marched to the Rappahannock. The start across was begun on the 29th and was finally successful, but not until Colonel Irwin was wounded, Captain Freeburn mortally, two privates were killed and eight wounded. Then followed the battle of Chancellorsville in which the regiment was actively engaged. Then came the invasion

Pennsylvania by the enemy. At the battle of Gettysburg the Forty-ninth did valiant duty. In the succeeding campaign in which Meade advanced to the Rapidan the regiment participated. On November 7 it gallantly employed itself in the battle of Rappahannock Station, losing three killed and twenty-seven wounded. It was also engaged in the fights at Mine Run.

By an order from the war department, dated November 19, supernumerary officers were mustered out and non-commissioned ones ordered to rejoin. Two hundred and sixty of the men re-enlisted and recruits and drafted men brought up the regiment to its old number. Colonel Irwin had resigned in October and Lieutenant Colonel Hulings was made colonel, Major John B. Miles, lieutenant colonel, and Captain Hickman, major. Then during the winter drilling was actively carried on and preparations generally made for the spring campaign.

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1864.

On the afternoon of May 3, 1864, orders were given to march and the battle of Spottsylvania Court House was fought. The Forty-ninth fought with conspicuous bravery. Colonel Hulings, Lieutenant Colonel Miller, Captain Barr, Lieutenant Lytle and sixty-one enlisted men were killed, and Captain Stewart, Lieutenants Thompson, Irvin, Russell, Dunning, Adjutant A. T. Hilands and 195 enlisted men were wounded and missing. Knowing that the struggle would be desperate, Lieutenant Colonel Miles, at the moment of starting, requested of Adjutant Hilands, that if he was killed his body should be sent to his friends, or decently buried, promising if he survived and the adjutant fell, to perform the same duty for him. But in that fatal hour it was doubtful if any escaped alive. The dead and wounded were left in the enemy's hands and the spot where Colonels Hulings, and Miles are buried is unmarked and unknown. The adjutant with a detail of men attempted two days later to secure the bodies under flag of truce; but the enemy would not permit their approach. Major Hickman now assumed command. The loss from the opening of the campaign on the 4th to the 14th of May, was 392 killed, wounded and missing, leaving the effective strength but 130.

On June 1 it took part in the battle of Coal Harbor. On that day it was in position, stormed and carried the first line of the

enemy's works which was held for twelve days in face of his second line, but thirty yards distant. The loss was eight killed and twenty wounded, among the latter being Captain A. W. Wakefield and A. B. Hutchison. During July the regiment participated in the campaign against Early in the Shenandoah Valley. On September 19 it took part in the battle of Winchester. The loss in this engagement was eleven killed and thirty-eight wounded. Of the killed was Lieutenant Wallace and of the wounded Captain Thompson and Lieutenant Downing.

THE CAMPAIGN OF 1865.

On the 1st of April, 1865, the regiment broke camp for its last campaign and on the morning of the 2d took part in the charge on the rebel's works at Petersburg. Later at Little Sailor's Creek it was in the attack on the enemy which ended in 7,000

prisoners being captured. The loss in that engagement was seven, including Lieutenant Hackenberg killed and Captain Wombacker wounded.

The Forty-ninth was here detailed to escort rebel prisoners to Appomattox Court House, arriving there on the 9th, when the army under Lee surrendered. Then in four days and four hours the regiment marched 100 miles to Danville, N. C., arriving there on the 27th of April. In the meantime Johnston had surrendered, and the army, its mission accomplished, commenced its homeward march. Moving by easy stages, the regiment reached Richmond on the 19th of May, where it encamped and on the 23d was reviewed by Major General Hancock. On June 2 it arrived at Hall's Hill, opposite Washington, where it remained until July 15, when it was mustered out of service.

*Grown. Press,
Greensburg Pa.
Date March 22/92*

A MEDAL OF HONOR.

Worn by a Legion of Uncle Sam's
Brave Sons

WHO FOUGHT FOR THE UNION.

Congress Decided to Give a Lasting
Recognition of Valor on the Field.

How One Was Won by Meritorious
Service at the Battle of Fred-
ericksburg and is Highly
Prized by a Distinguished
Pennsylvanian.

Outside the ranks of the Grand Army veterans, who in their regular gatherings find enjoyment in the discussion of such patriotic subjects, there are few who are aware of the existence of the Medal of Honor Legion of the United States. There is nothing, it is said, that Colonel Quay prizes more highly than the medal of honor awarded him by congress for specially meritorious services and bravery on the field of battle, and which entitles him to membership in this organization.

The Medal of Honor.

As in France and other countries, there are some soldiers here who have been nationally honored. They are such as have been awarded the medal

of honor. This distinction does not necessarily imply that the services of the wearers were any greater than



those of many others of the 2,000,000 enlisted men in the late war not so honored. Many a loyal and brave deed has gone unnoticed and unsung. The award of the medal of honor, however, is significant of conspicuous and meritorious service.

Soon after the beginning of the war congress recognized the necessity of giving something distinctive and lasting to those men whose bravery was so conspicuous as to merit the commanding general's commendation for a token of honor. To this end they voted to constitute the Legion of Honor, and to present those with the proper recommendations, a bronze medal.

The medal is in the shape of a large star, with a figure emblematic of war on one side and the recipient's name, regiment and the occasion of the act of bravery specially commended, inscribed on the other. Only 442 of these medals have so far been awarded.

Colonel Quay at Fredericksburg.

Senator Quay won his Legion of Honor medal for bravery at the battle of Fredericksburg. He was colonel of the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Pennsylvania volunteers, and after some severe service his health failed. It had never been robust, and a surgeon told him he must go home to recuperate or he would die.

Finding himself physically unable to pursue his duties Colonel Quay sent in his resignation. It was accepted a day

or two before the battle of Fredericksburg. But it then had become clear that the great engagement soon to be fought would be a bitter one. It was believed that it was to be one of the critical battles of the rebellion. Colonel Quay said that he could not go home at that time. He applied for permission to lead his old command, but as his resignation had been accepted, this request was refused. He then applied to General Tyler, who commanded the brigade, for a position on his staff. The general said he could have it if the surgeon would permit it. The surgeon said: "If Colonel Quay goes into action he will die like a fool."

He Risked His Life.

Quay answered, when this remark was repeated to him: "I had rather die a fool than live a coward."

He was upon General Tyler's staff in that awful battle, and his bravery was remarkable. He risked his life again and again, when many a courageous officer held back, and inspired those about him with his unflattering spirit. Brigadier General Tyler, in his official detail of the action, said: "Colonel M. S. Quay, late of the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth Pennsylvania infantry, was on my staff as a volunteer aide-de-camp, and to him I am greatly indebted. Notwithstanding his enfeebled health he was in the saddle early and late, ever prompt and efficient, and especially so during the engagement." When Mr. Cleveland became president General Tyler and the survivors of Colonel Quay's old regiment, united in a petition that the government medal for unusual bravery be given to Colonel Quay. He received it, and he deserved it. General Tyler afterwards became very poor, and some of his friends wrote to Senator Quay, asking aid for the old veteran. Quay is a man who never forgets his friends, and in a short time he secured for his old commander a comfortable position in Baltimore.

Soldiers for Quay.

Senator Quay was colonel of the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth regiment Pennsylvania volunteers during the war of the rebellion, and made such a record that all the old soldiers of the state will rally to his support.—Armstrong Republican.

A WIDOW'S BLESSING.

She Deeply Appreciated Kindly Interest in Her Little Boy.

In 1888 there was a little page at Washington, a very bright boy, who attended upon Senator Quay, says the Philadelphia News. His name was George H. Mann. When the senator went to the Chicago convention, the lad was taken along as one of the party. He was exceedingly useful, gathering all kinds of political information, always accurate, cheerful and respectful. Senator Quay became quite attached to

the boy. In the memorable presidential campaign of 1888, when Senator Quay directed the Republican forces from New York city, the boy was in his office. After the election of Harrison this little page expressed a desire to go to Annapolis as a cadet. Senators do not have the privilege of appointment there, but through his friends, Senator Quay gained the lad's admission.

Six months of preparatory studies were necessary before the boy could safely present himself for examination. In this interval Senator Quay paid all his expenses. When he was examined he passed triumphantly, and is now a cadet at the great naval school of the government. I feel sure that the lad will serve his country well. The boy has a mother, and though she has never seen Senator Quay, she has heard of every kind act of the distinguished statesman in behalf of her young son. She is a widow, and when the Annapolis appointment was secured, wrote Senator Quay this short note, in which she poured out her heart's gratitude for all that had been done for her boy: "Senator Quay, Sir—May our Heavenly Father deal as kindly with you and yours as you have with my fatherless boy." ALICE E. C. MANN."

THE INVASION.

York Occupied and the Northern Central Railroad Broken.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Cut at Duncannon.

CAPTURE OF WRIGHTSVILLE.

COLUMBIA THREATENED.

BURNING OF THE BRIDGE THERE.

CARLISLE TAKEN.

A BATTLE NEAR HARRISBURG.

AN ADVANCE UPON THE CITY.

Our Troops Retire to the Entrenchments.

General Lee Reported to be Marching on Havre-de-Grace.

SURRENDER OF MECHANICSBURG.

A BATTLE EXPECTED TO-DAY.

The Enemy's Pickets Out Towards Lancaster.

REBEL PONTOONIERS AT BAINBRIDGE.

HARRISBURG TO BE ATTACKED ABOVE AND BELOW.

Railroads Severed and Bridges Destroyed.

ARMING THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

Destruction of Bridges.

[Special Despatch to The Press.]

HARRISBURG, June 28.—Fighting has been going on at Wrightsville, and at the latest our forces were in retreat across the Long Bridge, between Wrightsville and Columbia, which it was found necessary to burn. A number of bridges on the Northern Central Railroad have been destroyed by the rebels.

THE NEW OCCUPANTS OF GETTYSBURG.

Gettysburg was occupied on Friday by General Gordon's Georgia brigade. The division of Major General Early, who commanded recently at Fredericksburg Heights, is in and about Gettysburg.

PREPARING AT HARRISBURG—PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

The rebels are advancing slowly and cautiously upon this city, and are now undoubtedly very near. An engagement must occur soon. All the white and colored citizens are enrolling for immediate service. The Pennsylvania Railroad is still intact; all the rolling stock has been sent east. Generals Couch, Smith, and Knipe are extremely active. Captain Spencer Miller's, battery company has been doing manful service. V.

THE ADVANCE ON HARRISBURG.

HARRISBURG, June 28—1 o'clock P. M.—A conflict is now going on in this vicinity, and the cannonading can be heard here. No particulars have yet been received.

A Kingston despatch dated Saturday, 6 P. M., says the enemy being on our flank, our forces evacuated the position, and the rebels are advancing.

At 9 o'clock the rebel advance halted.

Another despatch dated on the field, 4½ miles east of Carlisle, 2.30 P. M., says we are in line of battle, our forces in position on a hill supporting the artillery. Captain Boyd is on our front, with the enemy in sight. It was intended to blow up the earthworks on evacuating Carlisle, but the regulars would not allow it. Several thousand dollars' worth of quartermasters' stores fell into the hands of the rebels.

About six hundred rebel cavalry are in Carlisle.

A Mechanicsburg despatch dated 10 P. M., Saturday, says there is no prospect of the rebels being there before Sunday morning.

THE REBELS WITHIN FOUR MILES OF OUR WORKS—THE TROOPS IN POSITION AWAITING THE ASSAULT—A BATTLE IM-PENDING—SKIRMISHING IN PROGRESS.

HARRISBURG, June 28—P. M.—The capital of the State is in danger. The enemy is within four miles of our works and advancing. The cannonading has

been distinctly heard for two or three hours. Our troops are all in position awaiting the attack. The authorities feel confident of their ability to repulse the assailants. A battle will probably take place before night.

The Pennsylvania Railroad is, so far, safe.
LEE MOVING ON HAVRE-DE-GRACE—
HOOKER TO ENGAGE HIM.

HARRISBURG, June 27, 10 P. M.—[Special to the New York *Herald*.]—Our pickets at Sterritt's Gap were driven in, and a number captured.

It is reported that the Northern Central railway has been destroyed at York Haven. There have been no trains to-day to Baltimore.

It is rumored that the rebels are moving on Havre-de-Grace, and also that General Hooker has opened the ball.

All the citizens of Harrisburg are armed, and will cross the river to-morrow.

In a skirmish at Walnut Bottom this morning, eleven men were wounded.

The rebel cavalry scouts are seven miles this side of Carlisle, and a battle is expected here on Sunday. STUART'S EVACUATION OF McCONNELLSBURG.

McCONNELLSBURG, June 27.—The rebels evacuated this place at 9 o'clock yesterday morning. On Thursday evening their pickets were driven in by a detachment of the First New York Cavalry, under Major Adams, causing quite an alarm among them, and the cause of their retreat is supposed to be the fear of a flank movement on the part of Milroy, an operation for which the country offers great facilities.

The rebels were about five thousand strong, under the command of General Stuart. They retreated in the direction of Chambersburg, and will to-day reinforce their forces that are menacing Harrisburg.

A destructive raid was made through the lower part of this county yesterday by a body of Imboden's men. They paid no respect to any kind of property whatever, and what they could not carry away they destroyed.

These bands of plunderers are more to be feared along the borders than the regular rebel army.

CARLISLE OCCUPIED.

HARRISBURG, June 27, 1 P. M.—Carlisle was occupied, about 10 o'clock this morning, by the rebels.

At 12 o'clock M. they were three miles this side, and still advancing.

Our cavalry force is gradually retiring.

The enemy have a line of pickets extending from Carlisle to Gettysburg.

They are moving in this direction, in three columns.

The authorities were in telegraphic communication with Hanover Junction at noon, but the appearance of the enemy's column is hourly looked for.

What remained of the Government archives are now being packed up for shipment.

The Susquehanna is rapidly rising, and all the fords will be destroyed.

General Smith, commanding the troops on the opposite side of the river, considers his position impregnable.

There is not as much excitement here now as there was when the rebels first entered Hagerstown.

The greatest fear is that the railroad and other bridges across the river will be destroyed.

YORK CAPTURED—SKIRMISH AT STERRITT'S GAP.

HARRISBURG, June 27, 11 o'clock P. M.—The rebels occupied York at 5 o'clock this evening.

No resistance was made by our troops.

The regiments of Colonels Thomas and Frick are known to be safe.

York is ten miles from Columbia.

At 3 o'clock, this afternoon, a skirmish took place at Sterritt's Gap, eleven miles from where the Pennsylvania Railroad crosses the Susquehanna river.

We had four men killed in the skirmish. Sterritt's Gap is eighteen miles from Harrisburg.

The people from all parts of the State are promptly responding to the Governor's proclamation of yesterday.

The excitement in this city is most intense. The streets are crowded with citizens and strangers, who are turning out by thousands to defend the city.

The greatest harmony and good feeling prevails, each one endeavoring to do all he can to assist in redeeming the State and the country. Adjutant General Russell issued an order this afternoon that arms should be given to all citizens on application to the arsenal.

When it became known, the result was that at least three thousand persons made application, most of whom, on leaving, carried away a gun.

Most of the men who had arms were formed into companies and marched across the river.

THE REBELS REACH DUNCANNON.

HARRISBURG, June 27—Midnight.—Information has been received here that the rebel force which was at Sterritt's Gap at 3 o'clock this afternoon has arrived in front of Duncannon, the junction of the Juniata and Susquehanna river. In that event the Pennsylvania Central Railroad will be cut.

EXPECTED ATTACK ON WRIGHTSVILLE AND COLUMBIA.

BALTIMORE, June 27, 11½ P. M.—The city is wild with rumors to-night. It is surmised that the rebels will send a force over from York to capture Wrightsville and Columbia. The object will no doubt be to destroy the Pennsylvania Railroad at that point, and burn the long bridge over the Susquehanna.

THE BRIDGE AT COLUMBIA FIRED.

8 O'CLOCK P. M.—The bridge at Columbia was fired as soon as our troops had all safely crossed, and it is now in flames.

THE OCCUPATION OF GETTYSBURG.

HANOVER JUNCTION, June 27, 9 A. M.—The telegraph operator is still at Hanover. Col. Jennings' regiment left Harrisburg on Thursday for Gettysburg. The engine ran over a cow seven miles from Gettysburg, and the locomotive and several cars were injured, but no one was hurt. On Friday morning the regiment went to Gettysburg. The Philadelphia City Troop and another cavalry company preceded them.

The cavalry were three miles beyond Marsh creek, and the enemy were then in the mountains, at Cashtown, eight miles west, but they advanced, and our troops, after some skirmishing, fell back towards York, and are reported to have had some skirmishing on the road.

At 3 o'clock on Friday afternoon our cavalry left Gettysburg as the rebels entered.

The operator, postmaster, and revenue assessor also escaped. Before leaving, a train of thirteen freight cars, some with Col. Jennings' supplies, were run to this side of the bridge at the end of the town. The bridge and the train were afterwards destroyed by the rebels.

Three members of the City Troop and the same number of our infantry are reported to have been captured.

On Friday night the rebels encamped on Wolf Farm, half a mile on this side of the town. Their force was represented to be eight thousand strong, with artillery; General Robinson was in command.

Last night at midnight their pickets were near Oxford.

All the rolling stock of the Gettysburg and Hanover road has been saved, the cars destroyed belonging to the Northern and Pennsylvania Central Railroads.

On Thursday night the rebel encampments extended from Cashtown to Fayetteville. The editor of the Gettysburg *Star* was captured, and it is reported that one scout was shot.

YORK, June 27—1 P. M.—Nothing has been heard yet of Jennings's regiment. The attack on them commenced about three yesterday by a large cavalry force, and continued to the last advices. The loss is not known, but it is reported that a number were taken prisoners.

THE REBELS OCCUPY WRIGHTSVILLE—OUR TROOPS RETIRE TO THE EASTERN BANK OF THE SUSQUEHANNA.

HARRISBURG, June 28.—The rebels now occupy Wrightsville, on the Susquehanna, immediately opposite Columbia. Our troops have retired to the eastern bank of the river. The bridge across the river at this point is a mile and a quarter long, and will probably be destroyed.

THE EXCITEMENT AT HARRISBURG.

HARRISBURG, June 28.—The city to-day has been comparatively quiet considering the near approach of the enemy. The banks of the river have been lined with men, women, and children hourly expecting the arrival of the enemy.

The trains departing from here to-day have been crowded with persons fleeing from the city.

York has been occupied, and a portion of the bridges on the Northern Central Railroad this side of that place have been burned.

VALUABLE STORES ABANDONED AT CARLISLE.

When our troops fell back from Carlisle they left in the barracks equipments for one company of cavalry, one regiment of infantry, and 20,000 rations, which have fallen into the hands of the enemy. There is a report that the barracks have been burned but this needs confirmation.

THE SURRENDER OF YORK.

The report of the capture of York last night was rather premature. In the afternoon, the chief burgess of the city, in company with some prominent citizens, fearing the rebels were coming, started out to meet them to surrender the city. They had to go seven miles before they met the advance. In the meantime, the operator, believing that the chief burgess had been captured, telegraphed that the rebels were coming into the town, and then left.

A FIGHT AT WRIGHTSVILLE—BURNING OF THE BRIDGE.

A fight took place at Wrightsville late this afternoon, opposite Columbia.

The troops which were guarding the Northern Central Railroad retreated to the Columbia bridge on the approach of the enemy, and all crossed the river except Col. Frick's regiment, who remained at Wrightsville to guard the bridge. The rebels attacked him in heavy force, and, in order to save his men, he was forced to cross to Columbia. This magnificent bridge was then burned to prevent the rebels from reaching this side of the river.

A REBEL PONTOON TRAIN.

The Governor has information that the rebels are at Bainbridge, twelve miles above Columbia, with a pontoon train sufficiently large to construct a bridge.

The rebels that drove our men from Sterritt's Gap yesterday, and then moved towards Duncannon, have returned to the Gap. No demonstration has been made on the Pennsylvania Railroad in that direction to-day, so far as known.

THE TROOPS IN HARRISBURG.

Major Wyncoop has been appointed by General Couch chief of cavalry in this department, Captain Brisbin having been ordered to his regiment.

Troops under the new call are rapidly arriving.

Two companies of colored troops, composed of citizens of this city, were armed to-day and sent across the river.

Col. Jennings' regiment, which had the skirmish at Gettysburg, arrived here to-day. He lost about 300 men in prisoners and stragglers. The officers were sent to Richmond, and the men paroled. Some of the men have arrived here.

HARRISBURG TO BE ATTACKED ABOVE AND BELOW.

The enemy's cavalry was abreast of Shiremanstown by noon.

The rebels are said to be on several roads, and threaten to attack Harrisburg above and below.

The rebel General Johnston's division entered Chambersburg on Wednesday, and on Friday moved towards Shippensburg. His forces numbered eight to ten thousand.

LANCASTER.

The *Herald's* Lancaster despatch says that the rebels have possession of York, and have thrown out pickets towards Lancaster.

There will be a battle at Harrisburg to-morrow.

Milroy's train, from Harrisburg, is passing through.

Placards are posted, calling on the people to rally for defence.

A mass meeting was held, and six companies organized on the spot.

The rebels are supposed to be advancing.

Many storekeepers are forwarding their goods to Philadelphia, and some of the citizens are leaving.

The rolling stock of the Pennsylvania Central is passing East for security. One of the daily papers has suspended until the crisis is over, all the employees having entered the ranks.

Four hundred cavalry attempted to ford the Susquehanna, but were baffled by the current.

The enemy has burned all the bridges on the Northern Central, between Harrisburg and York.

The rebel column moving towards Columbia is reported at five thousand.

The enemy have shelled the village of Wrightsville, opposite Columbia.

HARRISBURG, June 28.—The Gray Reserves, of Philadelphia, have been sworn in.

SURRENDER OF MECHANICSBURG.

HARRISBURG, June 28.—[Special to the New York *Herald*.]—At nine o'clock this morning, the rebels demanded the surrender of Mechanicsburg, which was complied with, and our cavalry retreated in good order. The enemy pulled down the United States flag and raised the rebel colors. The town was very quiet, most of the people having left. The enemy captured several thousand dollars' worth of property contracted for by the Government, salt, flour, &c., at Kingston.

THE LATEST.

An Attack Expected To-Day.

HARRISBURG, June 28—Midnight.—The artillery firing heard to-day was a skirmish between the enemy's advance and our outposts. No damage is known to have been done on either side. It occurred about five miles out. Our troops then fell back, and up to the present time the rebel advance is four miles from here. The authorities expect an attack to-morrow.

The Governor has received notice of 25,000 men who have enrolled under the last call.

Further from Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, June 28.—[Special to New York *Herald*.]—General Cameron has information that the rebels, twenty thousand strong, are at Carlisle, with forty-eight pieces of artillery.

LANCASTER, June 28.—Great excitement here. The tap of the drum mingles with the chime of bells.

Refugees from Harrisburg are flocking here, and horses are coming in droves.

Two spies came over the river at Marietta. They tried to escape, but one was killed and the other captured.

Our forces guard the river from Marietta to Columbia.

Bounties of \$20 are offered at Columbia and other places to encourage volunteering.

A gentleman, who left York this morning says that Longstreet's pickets were within a mile. Everything of value, that could be, had been removed.

Two rebel companies of cavalry attacked four companies of the 20th Pennsylvania Cavalry last night, below York, and were driven off badly whipped.

There has been no fighting at Harrisburg yet.

The rolling stock of the Northern Central and Hanover Branch Roads have all passed down.

A skirmish occurred at Wrightsville to-day. Col. Fricks' command fought the enemy in rifle-pits gallantly, till surrounded and overpowered. Over one hundred were captured, and the rest retreated over the bridge which was then fired.

HARRISBURG, June 28—[Special to the New York Times.]—Our troops slowly retired, and are now in and around the fortifications of Harrisburg.

The enemy is advancing slowly, and in all probability will soon commence an attack.

General Smith has made the proper disposition of his troops. Throughout the day, men have been coming to the defence of the city, in response to the Governor's proclamation. Among the number are a great many contrabands. They have all been furnished with guns and ammunition, and sent across the river.

Capt. Brisbane, chief of cavalry, who was on a reconnoissance across the river this afternoon, reports the rebel scouts within three miles of our pickets.

LATER.

The enemy fired several shots from a position west of Oyster Point this morning.

The Battle of Gettysburg!

A GRAND VICTORY!

The Greatest Conflict of the War!

TERrible Carnage—Attempt to Turn Our Flank—The Enemy Repulsed—Gen'l Longstreet Killed—Gen. Sickles Badly Wounded — Large Numbers of Prisoners.

BATTLEFIELD, NEAR GETTYSBURG, }
Friday Morning, July 3. }

The enemy opened a heavy attack by artillery on our left and centre. This was soon followed by a heavy advance of their columns on our left, and by five o'clock both sides were briskly engaged.

There followed then one of the most desperate and sanguinary engagements of the war. The tactics of the enemy were soon apparent—a massing of their main strength on our left flank, which covered the Frederick road, with the determination to crash it. So intent were the enemy on this purpose, that every other part of the line was left alone. The contest lasted with intense fury until dark—fifteen minutes past eight—when it resulted glorious to the National arms—the overwhelming horde of the enemy having been successfully repulsed at every point, and our veterans slept last night on the battlefield, most of which was in our possession.

The fighting was of the most desperate description on both sides. The energy of the Rebels was that of perfect frenzy and despair. They hurried column after column upon our lines, sometimes driving us, and often being driven. Our gallant men fought as they never fought before. Their valor was unparalleled.

We had against this great onslaught of the enemy three corps—the Second, Third and Fifth. The Third and Fifth joined hands and fought until they were almost melted away. The Second ably supported them, and at the same time held its own position. One division of the First was also engaged.

Artillery was used on both sides with great effect, but particularly on our side. Every battery in the immense reserve was called into action, and every battery in the army was more or less engaged, for during a portion of the battle the artillery fighting raged along the whole line.

The fighting was so furious that neither party took many prisoners. We captured about six hundred in one or two charges. The prisoners report Longstreet killed. The Rebel Gen. Barksdale was found on the battle field very badly wounded in several places. He implored our stretcher-bearers for water and a surgeon.

The losses, considering the duration of the conflict, are more than usually heavy on both sides. Many of our most gallant officers have fallen. Gen. Sickles' right leg was shot off below the knee.—Amputation has been performed, and he is doing well. General S. K. Zook and Gen. Stephen Weed are killed. General Warren, Chief Engineer, was slightly wounded in the neck; does not leave the field. Generals Ward and Barnes were each hit by spent bullets or pieces of shell, but not seriously hurt. In fact, hardly a general officer who did not receive a scratch of some kind. Col. Edw. E. Cross, 5th New Hampshire, very severely wounded—the tenth or eleventh time he has been hit.

Col. Revere, 20th Massachusetts, badly wounded.

Col. Ward, 15th Massachusetts, wounded in both legs.

Brig. Gen. Graham, commanding brigade in 3rd corps, wounded; not dangerous.

Col. Thomas, 59th New York, breast, severely.

The Colonels of the 20th Indiana and the 124th New York were both killed.

Col. Willard, 125th New York, was

led while gallantly rallying his command.

Col. Vincent, 83rd Pennsylvania, commanding brigade Fifth Corps, wounded severely in thigh.

Colonels Prescott and Stevenson, 32d Massachusetts, were both wounded.

Colonel Sewell, 5th New Jersey, is severely wounded.

Major Laurie, 62d Penna., killed.

Major Baird has lost a foot.

Lieut. Brown, Battery B, R. I. artillery, wounded; Lt. Col. Houston, 82d N. Y., wounded; Major Lee, 3d Maine, arm off; Lt. Lawgill and Lt. Patton, 20th Mass., both wounded; Lt. Mallon, 42nd N. Y., wounded severely; Col. Baxter, 72d Penn., wounded; Capt. Whitehouse, 16th Maine, killed; Capt. Sell, 83d Pa., lost a leg; Lt. Hazlitt, Battery D, 5th Regular artillery, reported killed; Lieut. Watson, Battery I, 5th artillery, wounded; Capt. Duffy, 69th Penna., killed; Major Randolph, Chief of Artillery Third Corps, wounded shoulder; Capt. Ransom, 3d Regular artillery, wounded; Lt. Aiken 1st regular artillery, seriously wounded; Capt. Freedly, 12th infantry, severely wounded.

This is only a small portion of the casualties among the officers. Late in the evening Gen. Meade called a council of his corps commanders, and it was resolved to continue the fight so long as there was any left to fight.

BALTIMORE, July 3rd, 4 P. M.—In Wednesday's fight we were repulsed, simply because we were overpowered and outflanked. We fell back to the rear of Gettysburg, and held that position. The action was not general, and was not intended to be by Gen. Meade. It was brought on by Gen. Reynolds, under the impression that his force exceeded that of the enemy.

There was no fighting yesterday until 4.30 P. M. A bloody engagement was then fought, lasting until dark, resulting in a substantial success to our forces, the enemy being repulsed with great loss.

The total number of prisoners taken up to this morning was about 1500; 850 on Wednesday, and 600 on Thursday. This is reliable.

The enemy made the attack yesterday. It was terrific, and they threw their force into it, but they were finally repulsed with great slaughter. At daylight this morning the battle was renewed, and the cannonading being rapid and heavy. It was the determination of our generals to fight to the bitter end.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Times.]
BATTLEFIELD, NEAR GETTYSBURG, PA., }
VIA BALTIMORE, July 3, 1863. }

Despatches regarding the desperate engagement yesterday, have hardly conveyed a true idea of its magnitude and character. We have now had two days fighting—nearly the whole of Wednesday was thus employed by the First and Eleventh corps, with varying success—they finally being obliged to fall back before greatly superior numbers.

This morning there were strong premonitions of early engagement with the enemy in force, but as the day wore away and no positive exhibition was made by the enemy we began to think that perhaps there would be no immediate battle. After all, we were hardly in a condition to give battle, as all our dispositions had not been made. Gen. Meade not having arrived on the ground until 2 o'clock in the morning.

The position of our forces, after the fight of Wednesday, was to the eastward and southward of Gettysburg, covering the Baltimore pike, the Taneytown and Emmitsburg roads, and still being nearly parallel with the latter. Our right extended along a range of hills a short distance north of the city. Our centre was immediately opposite the town, and just on the edge of it, our skirmishers holding a small portion of it. The formation of the ground on the right and centre was excellent for defensive purposes. On our extreme left the ground sloped off until the position was no higher than the enemies.

The ground in front of our line was level, open country, interspersed here and there with an orchard or a very small tract of timber—generally oak—with the underbrush cut away.

During the day a portion of the troops threw up temporary breastworks and abattis. Gen. Meade's headquarters were at an old house on the Taneytown road, immediately in rear of the centre.—Our line was not regular in shape. Indeed, the centre protuded out toward the enemy, so as to form almost the two sides of a triangle. In the apex of this triangle Gen. Meade had his headquarters. Before sundown it proved to be the hottest place on the battle-field, so far as careless shelling was concerned.

General Howard occupied with his corps a beautiful cemetery on a hill to the south of Gettysburg. Cannon thundered, horses pranced, and men carelessly tramped over the remains of the dead. From

this hill a beautiful view could be obtained of the whole valley, and also of a goodly portion of the enemy's line of battle.

Our forces had all been concentrated Tuesday night, save the Fifth and Sixth Corps. The former arrived during the morning, and the latter soon after noon. They were all massed immediately behind our centre.

Whether or no it was General Meade's intention to attack I cannot say, but he was hardly ready for it before the afternoon of yesterday.

The day had become almost dull.—Skirmishing was now and then brisk, and the sharpshooters in the steeples and belfrys of the churches persistently blazed away at officers and artillery horses.—It was by a sharp shooter in a barn, just opposite Wadsworth's division, yesterday, that Captain Stevens, of the 5th Maine battery, got hit. A bullet passed through both legs below the knee, inflicting a severe but not dangerous wound.

At half-past three General Meade had received sufficient assurances to justify him in the belief that the Rebels were concentrating their forces on our left flank, which all felt to be secure under the protection of the invincible Third Corps. Our lines was immediately strengthened on that flank, General Syke's corps being sent to its support, and several batteries from the reserve being brought out and placed into position.

At about half-past four P. M. the enemy sent his first compliments by a salvo of artillery, his first shell falling uncomfortably near Gen. Meade's headquarters. From this hour forth to half-past eight o'clock occurred by all odds, the most sanguinary and bloody engagement yet chronicled in the annals of the war, considering its short duration.

The artillery attack which was made by the enemy chiefly on the left and centre, was rapidly followed by the advance of his infantry. The Third Corps received the attack with great coolness in that direction. This necessitated support which was quickly given by the Fifth Corps, the division of General Barnes being sent to the right and that of General Ayers (regulars) to the left, with General Crawford in reserve.

The battle now became perfectly fearful. The armies engaged each other at very short range, and for three long hours the roar of musketry was incessant. I have heard more noises, louder

erashes in other battles, but I never saw or heard of such desperate, tenacious fighting as took place on this flank.—The enemy would often bring up suddenly a heavy column of men and force our line back, only to be in turn forced back by our own line of glittering steel.

Our gallant columns covered themselves with glory over and over again. They fought a superior force in numbers; the dispositions of the enemy were very rapid, for look where you would on that field, a body of Rebels would be advancing. Our dispositions were equal rapid, and the enemy found more than their equal in such gallant veterans as Sickles, and Birney and Humphrey's. At half past six General Sickles, was struck in the right leg by a piece of shell and borne from the field. The injury was so great that amputation became necessary, and it was performed successfully, the limb being taken off below the knee.

The struggle grew hotter and hotter, and many of our regiments, small enough before, melted away in into almost nothing. The Second Corps was called on for and, though its own position was strongly threatened, yet the First division, formerly General Hancock's flung themselves into the fight with desperation and after a long, and obstinate conflict the enemy slowly and sullenly gave way. In this last charge the brigade of General Caldwell—Second Corps, and that of Colonel Sweitzer, from the Fifth Corps, won great honors.

The charges made by our men deserve mention, but want of time forbids.—The Rebels made frequent attempts to capture our artillery, and at one time bad Watson's battery in their possession, but it was retaken in a furious charge by Birney's division.

The battle lasted till fully half-past 8 o'clock, when the enemy fell back to his old position, and left our veterans the ensanguined victors of that field. Our pickets were thrown out, and our lines covered the most of the field including great numbers of the enemy's dead and wounded. I visited some portions of the line by moonlight, and can bear personal witness to the terrible ferocity of the battle.

In front of some of our brigades, who had good protection from stonewalls or fences, the Rebel dead lay piled in lines like withrows of hay. In front of General Webb's (the Philadelphia) brigade they lay so thick as to literally cover the ground. Not far from here was found

the body of poor Barksdale, that once haughty and violent Rebel, who craved, as a dying boon, a cup of water and a stretcher from an ambulance boy. He is literally cut to pieces with wounds and must die.

A great and magnificent feature of this fight is the splendid and extensive use of artillery. Though our line of battle was only a mile and a half long, yet almost every battery belonging to the Army of the Potomac was more or less engaged. Every one of the Reserve batteries was brought into action, the positions for use being numerous.

The enemy also used artillery largely, but not to near so great an extent as we did. I believe we lost no artillery, unless it was two or three disabled pieces, thought it was very wonderful we did not, considering how the enemy's forces were piled on to them. Some of their skirmishers were literally blown away from the muzzles of our guns.

Our losses at this hour can not be computed. For the two days' fighting they must reach ten thousand. We mourn the loss of many valuable officers, but they have been amply revenged in the hecatombs of Rebel dead who lie piled along our lines.

Friday's Great Battle.

HANCOCK WHIPS LONGSTREET—
A DECISIVE VICTORY—ENEMY FINALLY REPULSED—TERRIBLE LOSS OF THE ENEMY—THE REBELS FLYING—GEN. MEADE ADVANCES, &c.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, July 3d.—The decisive battle has been fought to-day and the enemy have been repulsed with terrible loss.

At daylight Lee's right wing batteries opened upon our left, and shortly after those of his centre followed. After half an hour's cannonading, doing but little damage to us, the fire slackened and only occasional shots were exchanged.

Shortly afterward the enemy's left, composed entirely of infantry and sharpshooters, made an attack on our right wing. So suddenly and impetuously was it accompanied, that our skirmishers and front line were driven back from their entrenchments, but by aid of the batteries in the rear and the indomitable bravery of the Twelfth Corps, we regained the first position, capturing a considerable number of prisoners.

Several hours of ominous silence followed this repulse. At 1 o'clock the

enemy fired two shots, apparently as signals for the grandest artillery fight ever witnessed on this continent. Before a moment had elapsed it is estimated that at least eighty guns opened upon us.— Our batteries returned the compliment with interest. The air seemed literally thick with iron, and for more than an hour it seemed impossible that man or beast could live through it. Strange to say the enemy's accuracy of range, as exhibited on the previous days, was wanting on this occasion. Most of their shells exploded far in the rear of our front, and generally missing our batteries.

Under cover of this *feu d'infer*, Lee advanced his columns of infantry from their covers, and made several desperate attempts to carry our lines by assault, but each successive attempt was repulsed with terrible havoc to their ranks.

After an hour's incessant cannonading the fire grew less intense for a short time with equal spirit. During this period some of our batteries, whose ammunition had been exhausted, ceased to fire, and on the approach of the reserve batteries, withdrew to the rear.

The enemy only seeing the batteries withdrawn, and mistaking this for a retreat, made a rapid infantry charge up the hill and obtained a position in our line, cutting to pieces and almost annihilating the small infantry supports, but before they had time to rejoice at their imaginary success the fresh batteries poured in a deadly fire of canister and case shot. The infantry reserves joined on the other flank of the gap, charged them and added greatly to their destruction. They were completely surprised, and hundreds threw down their arms and asked for quarter. Nearly the entire brigade of Gen. Dick Garnett surrendered, and Garnett, himself wounded, barely made his escape.

About 4.30 P. M. the artillery of the enemy slackened, and had entirely ceased at five, the last shots which they fired being far beyond their original position, and the infantry columns had withdrawn to their covers.

We took upwards of three thousand prisoners. The enemy captured but few if any of our men.

The Rebel prisoners report that Gen. A. P. Hill was killed outright upon the field, and that their officers suffered far greater casualties than in any previous engagement.

So terrific was the enemy's fire that the small house where General Meade

and Staff were quartered was perforated by several shots. Many of the staff horses were killed around the house. Gen. Butterfield was struck in the breast, and it is feared internally injured, by a piece of shell which exploded in the building. Lt. Col. Joseph Dickinson, of the Staff, had his left arm perforated by a flying fragment of shell, and it seemed a miracle that no greater damage was done to life or limb.

Several of our General Officers were wounded in the engagement. Gen. Hancock was wounded in the leg. Generals Nibon, Warren and Hunt were wounded. In consequence of the excitement and difficulty in ascertaining their locations, the names of many prominent officers, reported as killed or wounded, cannot be ascertained to-night.

Too much credit cannot be given to our batteries, who for hours stood to their guns under a broiling sun, and surrounded by the missiles of death, retiring only to give their positions to others when their caissons and limbers were exhausted of ammunition. The infantry engaged also nobly did their duty, and the enemy to-day at their hands have received the greatest disaster ever administered by the Union forces.

All officers award the highest honors to General Meade for the able generalship he has displayed since he assumed command, and particularly for the coolness, decision and energy of this memorable 3rd of July. Last night, believing it to be his duty to the cause, to learn how far he should be supported in the approaching conflict, he summoned his corps and division commanders for consultation.

The messenger who brought this letter says that we advanced and occupied Gettysburg during Friday night, without opposition. Firing was heard early on Saturday morning, towards Gettysburg, supposed to be our forces pursuing Lee.

THE BATTLE OF THURSDAY.

(Special Despatch to the New York Times.)

BATTLE FIELD, NEAR GETTYSBURG, Pa.,

VIA BALTIMORE, Friday, July 3.

My brief despatches regarding the desperate engagement of yesterday have hardly conveyed a true idea of its magnitude and character. We have now had two days' fighting. Nearly the whole of Wednesday was thus employed by the 1st and 11th corps, with varying success, they finally being obliged to fall back before greatly superior numbers.

This morning there were strong premonitions of an early engagement with the enemy-in-force, but as the day wore away and no positive exhibition was made by the enemy, we began to think that perhaps there would be no immediate battle after all. We were hardly in a condition to give battle, as all our dispositions had not been made. Gen. Meade not having arrived on the ground until 2 o'clock in the morning.

The position of our forces after the fight of Wednesday was to the eastward and southward of Gettysburg, covering the Baltimore pike, the Taney-

town and Emmettsburg roads, and still being nearly parallel with the latter. The formation of the ground on the right and centre was excellent for defensive purposes. On our extreme left the ground sloped off until the position was no higher than the enemy's. The ground in front of our line was a level, open country, interspersed here and there with an orchard or a very small tract of timber, generally oak, with the underbrush cut away. During the day a portion of the troops threw up temporary breastworks and an abattis. General Meade's headquarters were at an old house on the Taneytown road, immediately in rear of the centre.

Our line was not regular in shape. Indeed, the centre protruded out toward the enemy so far as to form almost the two sides of a triangle. Before sundown General Meade's headquarters proved to be the hottest place on the battle-field, so far as careless shelling was concerned.

General Howard occupied, with his corps, a beautiful cemetery on a hill to the south of Gettysburg. Cannons thundered, horses pranced, and men carelessly trampled over the remains of the dead. From this hill a beautiful view could be obtained of the valley, and also of a goodly portion of the enemy's line of battle.

Our forces had all been concentrated on Tuesday night, save the 5th and 6th Corps. The former arrived during the morning, and the latter soon after noon. They were all massed immediately behind our centre.

Whether or no it was General Meade's intention to attack, I cannot say, but he was hardly ready for it before the afternoon of yesterday. The day had become almost dull. Skirmishing was now and then brisk, and the sharpshooters in the steeples and bellfrys of the churches persistently blazed away at officers and artillery horses. It was by a sharpshooter in a barn just opposite Wadsworth's Division, yesterday, that Captain Stevens, of the 5th Maine Battery, got hit. A bullet passed through both legs below the knee, inflicting a severe, but not dangerous wound.

At 3½ o'clock, General Meade had received sufficient assurances to justify him in the belief that the rebels were concentrating their forces on our left flank, which all felt to be secure under the protection of the invincible 3d Corps. Our line was immediately strengthened on that flank, General Sickles' corps being sent to its support, and several batteries from the reserve being brought out and placed in position.

At about 4½ o'clock P. M. the enemy sent his first compliments by a salvo of artillery, his first shells falling uncomfortably near General Meade's headquarters. From this hour forth, to 8½ o'clock, occurred by all odds the most sanguinary engagement yet chronicled in the annals of the war, considering its short duration. The artillery attack which was made by the enemy on the left and centre, was rapidly followed by the advance of his infantry. The 3d Corps received the attack with great coolness. The rebels at once made for our flank, and kept moving heavy columns in that direction. This necessitated support, which was quickly given by the 5th Corps, the division of Gen. Barnes being sent to the right, and that of Gen. Ayres, regulars, to the left, with Gen. Crawford in reserve.

The battle now became perfectly fearful. The armies engaged each other at very short range, and for three long hours the roar of musketry was incessant. I have heard more noise, louder crashes, in other battles, but I never saw or heard of such desperate, tenacious fighting as took place on this flank. The enemy would often bring up suddenly a heavy column of men, and force our line back, only to be in turn forced back by our own line of glittering steel. Our gallant columnus covered themselves with glory over and over again. They fought a superior force in numbers. The dispositions of the enemy were very rapid, for look where you would on that field a body of rebels would be advancing. Our dispositions were equally rapid, and the enemy found more than their equal in such gallant veterans as Sickles, and Birney, and Humphreys. At half-past six Gen. Sickles was struck in the right leg by a piece of shell, and was borne from the field. The injury was so great that amputation became necessary, and it was performed successfully—the limb being taken off below the knee.

The struggle grew hotter and hotter. The 2d Corps was called on for aid, and though its own position was strongly threatened, yet the 1st Division, formerly General Hancock's, flung themselves into the fight with desperation, and after a long and obstinate conflict the enemy slowly and sullenly gave way. In this last charge the brigade of General Caldwell, 2d Corps, and that of Colonel Switzer, from the 5th Corps, won great honors. The charges made by our men deserve mention, but want of time forbids. The rebels made frequent attempts to capture our artil-

lery, and at one time had Wilson's Battery in their possession, but it was retaken in a furious charge by Birney's Division.

The battle lasted till fully 8½ o'clock, when the enemy fell back to his position, and left our veterans the ensanguined victors of that field. Our pickets are thrown out, and our lines cover most of the field, including a great number of the enemy's killed and wounded.

I visited some portions of the line by moonlight, and can bear personal witness to the terrible ferocity of the battle. In front of some of our brigades, who had good protection from stone walls or fences, the rebel dead lay piled in lines like winrows of hay. In front of General Webb's, the Philadelphia brigade, they lay so thick as to literally cover the ground. Not far from here was found the body of General Barksdale, that once haughty and violent rebel, who craved, as a dying boon, a cup of water and a stretcher from an ambulance boy. He is literally cut to pieces with wounds and must die.

A great and magnificent feature of this fight was the splendid use of artillery. Though our line of battle was only a mile and a half long, yet almost every battery belonging to the Army of the Potomac was more or less engaged. Every one of the reserve batteries was brought into action, the positions for use being numerous. The enemy also used artillery largely, but not to near so great an extent as we did. From this they suffered immensely, and specially on the left, where canister was largely used. I believe we lost no artillery, unless it was two or three disabled pieces, though it was very wonderful we did not, considering how the enemy's forces were piled on to them. Some of their skirmishers were literally blown away from the muzzles of our guns.

Our losses at this hour cannot be computed, but for two days' fighting they are very heavy. We mourn the loss of many valuable officers, but they have been amply avenged in the hecatombs of rebel dead, who lie piled along the lines.

Between 10 o'clock and midnight a consultation was called by General Meade of all the corps commanders, and after deliberation it was unanimously decided to maintain our present position at all hazards, and fight as long as there was a man left.

The death of Lieutenant General Longstreet is reported by prisoners taken from his corps. I know of no other authority for it.

The enemy withdrew his forces from the city of Gettysburg yesterday, and occupy it now only with skirmishers. Our skirmishers advanced into it a short distance last night, and now hold considerably more than they did.

There is much doubt whether the enemy will renew the attack at daylight, but the expression on all hands is, "We are ready."

Captain Dahlgren, volunteer aid to Gen. Pleasanton, made a daring scout into Hagerstown, yesterday, with twenty picked men, and captured more prisoners than he had men in his party. He also captured a despatch-bearer from Jeff Davis to Lee, with despatches of the greatest importance, the nature of which cannot to-day be properly disclosed. They have an important bearing on "coming events."

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

General Reynolds, it seems more and more clear, fought rashly on Wednesday, and very probably against the wishes of the commander of the army; yet this battle, which lost us many men, gave us full information of the whereabouts of the enemy's main body, and committed the enemy to the position north of Gettysburg, or perhaps led him to believe that we had a greater force in his front than we then had, and so made him fear to make any such considerable movement as would be necessary to take up a new position in presence of this army. At Gettysburg all the good roads in this part of the country converge. All the other roads, except those that meet here, are mere byways for the use of the neighborhood, narrow, and soon cut up, and thus rendered unfit for the movement of an army. Northward from Gettysburg run roads to Harrisburg, and southward from it run three good roads, the principal and best of which is the Baltimore turnpike.

For any movement towards its own border, therefore, the possession of these roads which run to the south was necessary to the Southern army, and these roads, once in our possession, the position of the rebel army becomes critical; for should Lee attempt to retire by any other roads than these we should have a shorter line to any point on his route, and could, consequently, hit him wherever he might choose; while, if he should fight us without these roads and win, he would win but little more than a way to get out, and, if decisively beaten, his defeat would be very disastrous.

Gen. Meade, therefore, began from the first to mass his forces in such a manner as would enable him to hold these roads to the best advantage.

South of the town the country is generally hilly; but there are three hills that deserve especial mention, as they form the points on which our line is drawn: Cemetery Hill, in the southern edge of the town; a nameless hill half a mile to the east of Cemetery Hill; and Sugar Loaf Hill, directly south of Cemetery Hill and two miles distant from it. Between Cemetery Hill and Sugar Loaf Hill the country is open and level, and our men in that position faced directly west from Cemetery Hill to the nameless one; we faced to the north, and between the latter and Sugar Loaf Hill you looked to the southeast. Our position was there a somewhat irregular triangle, and its peculiarity was that, practically, it had no flanks, for in case of necessity the line could have swept around so that the extreme right and left would meet on the turnpike. Our line from Cemetery Hill to the right was on a rocky ridge, very thickly wooded; and here, during the early part of the day, some defences were constructed under the direction of Generals Williams and Geary, of the 12th Corps, which was posted at this place. Though many of those who helped to construct these defences thought that they would, like countless others, amount to very little when the fight came, they proved eventually to be of the utmost value.

General Steinwehr occupied Cemetery Hill, which commands the town, while the fight raged on Wednesday, and at the close of that day's battle the remnants of the 1st and 11th Corps were posted there a little down the line to the right and left, and there they remained on Thursday at the commencement of the second battle. On the open country to our

left lay the 2d and 3d Corps, and the 5th was so massed as to fill up the third line. The 6th was put near to the 5th when it came up.

On Cemetery Hill we had several batteries, and, indeed, every point that could possibly command a fire was crowned with a battery; for, in addition to the guns regularly attached to the corps, we had up the reserve artillery. Throughout the wide extent of the fields, enclosed within our lines, ambulances and ammunition trains were packed everywhere, and it proved that they were all under fire, for the field of fire of the rebel guns opposite our right met that of the rebel guns opposite our left in this enclosed space, and shells exploded everywhere, and round shot hurled through the air in every direction.

After what had taken place on Wednesday, and with the knowledge of the force that had come up, there was good reason to believe, and all in camp did believe, that the day would be ushered in with the noise of battle. Day broke in quiet, however, and breakfast was taken at ease. Now and then there were little disputes between the enemy's pickets and ours, in the streets of the town, for we held part and they part, and sometimes a gun in one of our batteries would send an experimental shell towards the enemy's lines. The enemy through all this kept marvellously shy with his artillery, and did not fire a shot, which it was thought indicated that heavy ammunition was scarce in the rebel camp.

During all the early part of the day very little was known in respect to the enemy's movements, but it was thought to be clearly made out that he was massing his forces on our extreme right. In view of this, additional preparations were made to meet whatever might come in that direction. But there were some who thought from the first that the movements of the enemy towards our right were made only for a show, and to distract attention from more important points; for such was the nature of the country that, had the enemy really wished to mass his forces there, he could have done it without making a man visible.

All day, more or less picket firing had taken place on our left, and it became pretty sharp between two and three P. M. Some movements were in progress behind this fire, and to develop these General Sickles was ordered to advance with the whole 3d Corps. This advance brought on the general engagement. Under cover of a fire from the eight brass pieces in battery on the open field, the corps went forward in line of battle, corps and division and brigade colors all in the air, and the men in excellent spirits. Then the enemy's artillery, so long silent, began on our left at the pieces in the field. In turn, our pieces on Cemetery Hill opened on those of the enemy in the field; other batteries on the enemy nearer our centre opened on those on Cemetery Hill, and so it went around until our guns on the northern face of the hill engaged the enemy's batteries two miles across the country on our right.

The whole valley in which Gettysburg lies was one immense network, with the trace of shells from battery to battery.

Such a concentration of fire on our position naturally necessitated some movement of ambulances and ammunition wagons, and in ten minutes after this extensive duel began, the Baltimore turnpike was lined with vehicles in motion towards safer places. All sorts of shaky fellows also improved this opportunity to effect a slight skedaddle, and soon the column of men in motion towards the rear became more considerable than the column of vehicles. When men once begin to go, each additional shell that explodes in the air above them makes them want to go faster, and owing to this peculiar constitution of the human animal, a stampede down the Baltimore road was imminent, when a line of men was established, and every fellow disposed to retire was forced to the front.

By this shelling the Cemetery Hill was cleaned. All day it had been occupied by lines of men, and there groups of officers gathered together, inspected the position and canvassed the possibilities. Many men sat upon the graves, leaned against the tombstones, and recounted their various mischances. Orderlies came and went incessantly, for there Generals Howard and Steinwehr had their headquarters. Altogether the city of the dead was a very lively place; but very soon after the artillery fire became warm, it was deserted by all but the generals, whose headquarters were there, and the men necessary to hold the place.

Meantime the musketry fire on our left seemed to become every moment more and more fierce. Already the 3d Corps had once been driven in disorder from ground it had won, but, rallied by General Sickles in person, it had again gone forward, and now held its place with desperate tenacity against a very heavy force, for this advance on our left had developed that the enemy's force were in reality massed here; and when the 3d Corps took the initiative it only precipitated an attempt on the part of the enemy which might otherwise come when we were not so well prepared to receive it.

Hard pressed on its whole line, the 3d Corps called for support, and, at 5 P. M., the 5th Corps was marched from its position on the Baltimore turnpike by a little cross road right across to the little hill just north of Sugar Loaf Hill, and went into action on the left of the 3d Corps. This advance developed still further the intention of the enemy, which was to get around our left flank, and so to get at the Emmetsburg road, and, perhaps, at our ammunition wagons near it. As the division of regulars and Griffin's division of the 5th Corps went forward, and before the fire had opened on their front, some fire swept from their left down their line, and the right brigade of the division of regulars was wheeled so as to face that way. No sooner had it done so than the fire in front opened, which then came in the rear of the right brigade, and threw it into some confusion; but it was rallied, and went on again, and the line of the two divisions drove the enemy before it until it had taken the position previously occupied by one of the enemy's batteries.

Here a fire was concentrated on these two divisions from batteries further to the rear, and at the same time the enemy was reported on their left. At once the line was ordered to retire, and went back steadily to the crest of the hill. This hill was not particularly precipitous, but on the front it was very rough and rocky, and the crest was covered with a growth of scrub oaks.

It was half an hour before sunset, and now came the final great attempt with which the rebels usually endeavor to close up great engagements—the attempt which certainly has in a large number of instances been crowned with success. Here, however, it met a different fate. Two divisions, which proved to be Anderson's and McLaws's, of Longstreet's Corps, were formed for this great attempt, and came forward in their usual magnificent style. They had difficult ground to come over, but on they came, over rocks and through the low wood, until within a fair distance, when they made a rush with all possible yell roared out in one. They did not keep their line very even, but they were scarcely less impetuous as a mass than they would have been in line. They killed men on the crest of the hill, over the crest, and men were even driven well down on the other side, but these rallied on those that held their places, and bullets were poured into the rebel mass by volleys. Checked, broken, beaten back by this one Titanic effort of the 5th Corps, the attacking column was scattered down the hill, and the battle was over on the left, with the enemy completely beaten.

In twenty minutes after the heavy fight was over on our left, the last vestige of daylight was gone, and the moon was so much enveloped in clouds that

it was scarcely possible to see at all. Just in this impenetrable darkness the fire of pickets began across on our right, and in a little while swelled into a heavy, continuous fire. This was at the post where the 12th Corps had been placed early in the day, but, when the battle became doubtful on our left, all of the 12th Corps but one brigade had been sent over there. The brigade thus left was the 3d, of General Geary's division, made up of five New York regiments—the 60th, 78th, 102d, 137th, and 149th—and was commanded by Brigadier General George S. Greene. Though the force was so light, the command was in worthy hands, and thus our brigade was enabled to hold a line which had previously been occupied by a corps. General Wadsworth sent down a few men from the 1st Corps, and Colonel David Ireland, of the 137th New York, gathered together some loose men on the road, and compelled them to take their places behind the field-works against General Greene's position.

The enemy advanced in two lines. Our men held their places well, and repulsed at this point four charges, when the enemy gave up all further efforts. Though I recount General Greene's victory thus briefly, the fire on his front was continuous for thirty minutes.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

BATTLE-FIELD SOUTH OF GETTYSBURG,

July 2—Midnight.

For seven hours, without cessation, the Army of the Potomac has been tried by the fire. It has suffered terribly, but has beaten the enemy in the hardest fight it has yet seen.

General Meade, once fully aware of the enemy's whereabouts, determined to take his own time, and mass his forces properly, before fighting the great battle, and in that view did not assume an offensive attitude, but merely occupied a position and watched the enemy. Meanwhile corps by corps of our forces came up, until by noon to-day we had on the field the whole force with which we fought this battle.

But the enemy had other ideas as to the time when the battle should take place, and this afternoon some extensive movements toward our left were discovered, and Gen. Sickles was ordered to advance his whole corps, which was engaged from three to five P. M., and behaved admirably. Though driven back once, it was rallied by the General in person, giving and receiving a heavy fire.

Soon after five o'clock the 5th Corps went into action on the left of the 3d Corps. At that time, as for three hours previously, the cannonading was very heavy. Besides the guns in batteries regularly attached to different corps, we had on the field many batteries of the reserve artillery, posted on eminences at different points in the field, and these, with our guns on Cemetery Hill, thundered tremendously. Rebel batteries were also at work in every direction, and as our lines formed nearly a circle, shells from the rebel batteries on both our flanks exploded near the centre of our position continually, and made it a hot place.

But, as usual, the fighting at close quarters and the musketry fire were infinitely the most destructive, and this continued along our left for four hours. About seven P. M. one of those magnificent charges of infantry, so much favored in the rebel tactics, was made by the divisions of McLaws and Anderson. This advance was made by about fifteen thousand men, formed in columns of divisions, and was directed against our extreme left. Both columns, after they had almost grasped the victory, were repulsed by the 5th Corps.

After this terrible fight on our left, and while all were glad enough that the day was over, a sharp musketry fire suddenly broke out on our right, at a point that had been held by the 12th Corps; but the greater part of the 12th had been withdrawn, and the place was held only by Gen. Greene's brigade, which almost alone repulsed the night attack.

Every one is exhausted, and there is great misery for want of water.

FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.

BALTIMORE, July 3, 1863.—During the night of Wednesday General Meade arrived, and commenced fortifying the heights by the construction of abatis and throwing up earthworks for a distance of over a mile, in the form of a crescent, his left resting upon the Emmetsburg pike, and his right upon the hills east of the town. There was no fighting on the morning of Thursday. We occasionally threw shells into the woods north and west of the town as feelers, but developed nothing but pickets and skirmishers.

General Meade, however, knew that he had a cunning enemy, and relaxed none of his vigilance or caution.

About 12 o'clock skirmishing commenced on our left centre, and was kept up on both sides quite

briskly by the sharpshooters. Gen. Robinson remarked that this was only a feint of the enemy; that he would soon appear in force somewhere else. True enough, about 4 o'clock cannonading and shelling commenced moderately on our extreme left, where the 3d Corps, General Sickles, and 2d Corps, General Hancock, were posted, and, in the course of an hour, increased to the most terrific degree, accompanied by repeated onslaughts from their infantry, who yelled like so many hyenas.

Their intention was undoubtedly to turn our left, to accomplish which purpose they had, as usual, massed their full force upon our extreme left. Gen. Lee conjectured that our ammunition trains were parked in that quarter, and he wished to capture them; but General Meade had taken the precaution to place his old corps—the gallant 6th—there in reserve to guard against any such surprise.

Between five and six o'clock the 3d Corps, having withstood, with frightful loss, many successive charges of the enemy's infantry, of many times their numbers, began to show signs of weakness, and the 6th were ordered to charge in and relieve them, which they did with a will, and forced the enemy back a mile and a half, taking many prisoners. Persons who have never witnessed a battle can have no conception of the grandeur of the scene. The air was perfectly thick with the bursting of shells, and the firing of the musketry filled the space with bullets like hail-stones in a summer's shower, scattering death and destruction on every side.

This was, undoubtedly, the fiercest contest of the war, and the loss on both sides must be terrible. The enemy were most desperate in their attacks. Brigade after brigade were marched up against Generals Sickles' and Hancock's columns, with a most demoniac fury, and having delivered their fire till their strength was spent, they would fall down and let another line march over them, and perform the same manœuvre, while they would deploy and recruit for a repetition of the same rôle.

THE GREAT BATTLE!

MR. S. WILKESON'S ACCOUNT.

Rout of Lee's Forces on Friday.

THE MOST TERRIBLE STRUGGLE OF THE WAR.

[Correspondence of the New York Times.]

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF POTOMAC, {
Saturday Night, July 4. }

Who can write the history of a battle whose eyes are immovably fastened upon a central figure of transcendently absorbing interest—the dead body of an oldest born, crushed by a shell in a position where a battery should never have been sent, and abandoned to death in a building where surgeons dared not to stay?

The battle of Gettysburg! I am told that it commenced on the 1st of July, a mile north of the town, between two weak brigades of infantry and some doomed artillery, and the whole force of the Rebel army. Among other costs of this error was the death of Reynolds. Its value was priceless, however, though priceless was the young and the old blood with which it was bought. The error put us on the defensive, and gave us the choice of position. From the moment that our artillery and infantry rolled back through the streets of Gettysburg and rolled out of the town to the circle of eminences south of it, we were not to attack but to be at-

tacked. The risks, the difficulties and the disadvantages of the coming battle were the enemy's. Ours were the heights for the artillery; ours the short, inside lines for manoeuvring and reinforcing; ours the cover of the stone walls, fences and the crests of the hills. The ground upon which we were driven to accept battle was wonderfully favorable to us. A popular description of it would be to say it was in form an elongated and somewhat sharpened horse-shoe, with the toe to Gettysburg and the heel to the south.

Lee's plan of battle was simple. He massed his troops up in the east side of this shoe of position, and thundered on it obstinately to break it. The shelling of our batteries from the nearest overlooking hill, and the unflinching courage and complete discipline of the Army of the Potomac repelled the attack. It was renewed at the point of the shoe—renewed desperately at the southwest heel—renewed on the western side with an effort consecrated to success by Ewell's earnest oaths, and on which the fate of the invasion of Pennsylvania was fully put at stake.—Only a perfect infantry and an artillery educated in the midst of charges of hostile brigades could possibly have sustained this assault. Hancock's corps did sustain it, and has covered itself with immortal honors by its constancy and courage.—The total wreck of Cushing's battery—the list of its killed and wounded—the losses of officers, men and horses Crown sustained—and the marvellous outspread upon the board of death of dead soldiers and dead animals—of dead soldiers in blue, and dead soldiers in gray—more marvellous to me than anything I have ever seen in war—are a ghastly, and shocking testimony to the terrible fight of the Second Corps that none will gainsay. That corps will ever have the distinction of breaking the pride and power of the Rebel invasion.

For such details as I have the heart for: The battle commenced at daylight, on the side of the horse-shoe position, exactly opposite to that which Ewell had sworn to crush through. Musketry preceded the rising of the sun. A thick wood veiled this fight, but out of its leafy darkness arose the smoke and the surging and swelling of the fire, from intermittent to continuous, and crushing, told of the wise tactics of the Rebels of attacking in force and changing their troops. Seemingly the attack of the day was to be made through that wood. The demonstration was protracted—it was absolutely preparative; but there was no artillery fire ac-

companying the musketry, and shrewd officers in our western front mentioned, with the gravity due to the fact, that the Rebels had felled trees at intervals upon the edge of the wood they occupied in face of our position. These were breastworks for the protection of artillery men.

Suddenly, and about ten in the forenoon, the firing on the east side, and everywhere about our lines, ceased. A silence as of deep sleep fell upon the field of battle. Our army cooked, ate and slumbered. The Rebel army moved 120 guns to the west and massed there Longstreet's corps and Hill's corps, to hurl them upon the really weakest point of our entire position.

Eleven o'clock—twelve o'clock—one o'clock. In the shadow cast by the tiny farm house 16 by 20, which General Meade had made his headquarters, laid wearied staff officers and tired reporters. There was not wanting to the peacefulness of the scene the singing of a bird, which had a nest in a peach tree within the tiny yard of the white-washed cottage. In the midst of its warbling a shell screamed over the house, instantly followed by another, and another, and in a moment the air was full of the most complete artillery prelude to an infantry battle that was ever exhibited. Every size and form of shell known to British and American gunnery shrieked, whirled, moaned, whistled and wrathfully fluttered over our ground. As many as six in a second, constantly two in a second, bursting and screaming over and around the headquarters, made a very hell of fire that amazed the oldest officers. They burst in the yard—burst next to the fence on both sides, garnished as usual with the hitched horses of aids and orderlies.—The fastened animals reared and plunged with terror.

Then one fell, then another—sixteen laid dead and mangled before the fire ceased, still fastened by their halters, which gave the expression of being wickedly tied up to die painfully. These brute victims of a cruel war touched all hearts.—Through the midst of the storm of screaming and exploding shells, an ambulance, driven by its frenzied conductor at full speed, presented to all of us the marvellous spectacle of a horse going rapidly on three legs. A hinder one had been shot off at the hoof. A shell tore up the little step of the Headquarters Cottage, and ripped bags of oats as with a knife. Another soon carried off one of its two pillars. Soon a spherical case burst opposite the open door, another ripped through the

low garret. The remaining pillar went almost immediately to the howl of a fixed shot that Whitworth must have made.—During this fire the horses at twenty and thirty feet distant were receiving their death, and soldiers in Federal blue were torn to pieces in the road and died with the peculiar yells that blend the extorted cry of pain with horror and despair.

Not an orderly—not an ambulance—not a straggler was to be seen upon the plain swept by this tempest of orchestral death thirty minutes after it commenced. Were not one hundred and twenty pieces of artillery, trying to cut from the field every battery we had in position to resist their purposed infantry attack, and to sweep away the slight defences behind which our infantry were waiting? Forty minutes—fifty minutes—counted on watches that ran! Oh, so languidly. Shells through the two lower rooms. A shell into the chimney that daringly did not explode. Shells in the yard. The air thicker and fuller and more deafening with the howling and whirring of these infernal missiles. The Chief of Staff struck—Seth Williams—loved and respected through the army, separated from death by two inches of space vertically measured. An Aide bored with a fragment of iron through the bone of the arm. Another, cut with an exploded piece. And the time measured on the sluggish watches was one hour and forty minutes.

Then there was a lull, and we knew that the Rebel infantry was charging.—And splendidly they did this work—the highest and severest test of the stuff that soldiers are made of. Hill's division, in line of battle, came fast on the double-quick. Their muskets at a "right-shoulder-shift." Longstreet's came as the support, at the usual distance, with war cries and a savage insolence as yet untutored by defeat. They rushed in perfect order across the open field up to the very muzzles of the guns, which tore lanes through them as they came. But they met men who were their equals in spirit, and their superiors in tenacity. There never was better fighting since Thermopylae than was done yesterday by our infantry and artillery. The Rebels were over our defences. They had cleared canouiers and horses from one of our guns, and were whirling it around to use upon us. The bayonet drove them back. But so hard pressed was this brave infantry that at one time, from the exhaustion of their ammunition, every battery upon the prin-

capital crest of attack was silent, except Crownen's.

His service of grape and cannister was awful. It enabled our line, outnumbered two to one, first to beat back Longstreet, and then to charge upon him, and take a great number of his men and himself prisoners. Strange sight! So terrible was our musketry and artillery fire, that when Arinstead's brigade was checked in its charge, and stood reeling, all of its men dropped their muskets and crawled on their hands and knees underneath the stream of shot till close to our troops, where they made signs of surrendering. They passed through our ranks scarcely noticed, and slowly went down the slope to the road in the rear.

Before they got there the grand charge of Ewell, solemnly sworn to and carefully prepared, had failed.

The Rebels had retreated to their lines, and opened anew the storm of shell and shot from their 120 guns. Those who remained at the riddled headquarters will never forget the crouching, and dodging, and running of the butternut-colored captives when they got under this, their friends' fire. It was appalling to as good soldiers even as they were.

What remains to say of the fight? It struggled sullenly on the middle of the horse-shoe on the west, grew and angry on the heel at the southwest, lasted there till 8 o'clock in the evening, when the fighting Sixth Corps went joyously by as a reinforcement through the wood, bright with coffee pots on the fire.

I leave details to my excellent friend and associate Mr. Henry. My pen is heavy. Oh, you dead, who at Gettysburg have baptized with your blood the second birth of Freedom in America; how you are to be envied! I rise from a grave whose wet clay I have passionately kissed, and I look up to see Christ spanning this battle field with his feet and reaching fraternally and lovingly up to heaven. His right hand opens the gates of Paradise—with his left he beckons to these mutilated, bloody, swollen forms to ascend.

Congratulatory Order.

HEAD QUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,

JULY 4th, 1863.

General Orders No. 68.

The Commanding General, in behalf of the country, thanks the army of the Potomac for the glorious result of the recent operations.

An enemy superior in numbers and flushed with the pride of a successful inva-

sion, attempted to overcome and destroy this Army. Utterly baffled and defeated, he has now withdrawn from the contest. The privations and fatigue the Army has endured and the heroic courage and gallantry it has displayed will be matters of history to be ever remembered.

Our task is not yet accomplished, and the Commanding General looks to the Army for greater efforts to drive from our soil every vestige of the presence of the invader.

It is right and proper that we should, on all suitable occasions, return our grateful thanks to the Almighty Disposer of events that in the goodness of his Providence He has thought fit to give victory to the cause of the just.

By command of
MAJ. GEN. MEADE.

S. WILLIAMS, Asst. Adj. General.

CONGRATULATORY ADDRESS BY THE PRESIDENT.

WASHINGTON July 4.—The President of the United States announces to the country that the news from the Army of the Potomac until 10 o'clock, P. M., on the 3d inst., is such as to cover that Army with the brightest honor—to promise a great success to the cause of the Union, and to claim the condolence of all for the many gallant fallen; and that for this he especially desires that on this day, He whose will, not ours, should ever be done, be everywhere remembered and reverenced with profoundest gratification.

(Signed) ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

REBEL OFFICERS CAPTURED, DEAD OR WOUNDED.

The slaughter among the rebel general officers has been very great. Major General Trimble is a prisoner within our lines, with his left foot gone; Brig. General Kemper is a prisoner, and in a dying condition; General Arinstead, who was captured, is dead; Major General Hood was wounded in the arm; Generals Beth, Ponder and Picket are also known to be wounded. Gens. Barksdale and Garnett were killed.

The enemy are reported to have a trestle bridge just built across the Potomac, above Williamsport. If so it is feared their main force may escape.

Incidents of the Battle.

Captain Cushing, Company A, 4th regular artillery, was killed, and his battery suffered severely. The gallantry of this officer is beyond praise. Severely wounded early in the afternoon, he refused to leave his post beside his guns, but continu-

ed to pour grape and canister into the advancing columns of the Rebels until they had reached the very muzzle of his pieces, and capture, were attempting to turn them upon our forces, when they were driven off by our infantry. At this moment Capt. Cushing received his death wound and fell lifeless to the earth.

After the battle but one gun of this battery remained uninjured—the rest having been dismounted or destroyed by the terrible fire of the enemy, which for the time was concentrated upon the batteries on this part of the field. In front of this position fell dead the Rebel Gen. Dick Garnett, who was courageously leading his men in this charge upon our batteries.—The Rebel Gen. Armistead was also wounded here while advancing at the head of his brigade.

About fifty yards in front of our batteries was a stone wall running from our centre in a southwesterly direction behind which laid several of our regiments, picking off the enemy as they advanced up the slope of the hill. Notwithstanding the terrible fire poured into their ranks from our guns, so impetuous was the charge of the rebels that they drove our men from their position, and were advancing upon our batteries, several of which they captured, but the capture was only temporary. Gen. Gibbon's division composed of Gen. Webb's Harrell's and Hall's brigades, at the point of the bayonet, drove them back over the stone wall into the plain below.

Gen. Gibbon's division captured fourteen stands of colors and a large number of prisoners. Twenty-eight stands of colors in all were captured by the Second Corps.

Gen. Armistead, when taken prisoner, asked immediately for Gen. Meade, who was his classmate at West Point.

Corporal Haydon, of the 1st Minnesota was captured, escaped, seized a musket and seized a rare opportunity, and actually made ten Rebels surrender. While marching them to General Gibbons' quarters, a Rebel behind a tree on the way drew a bead on him with his rifle. Haydon saw him in time to bring his piece to a level, and cry out "surrender." The fellow actually threw his gun and joined the cavalcade, and Haydon came in with eleven captives.

Wounded prisoners report that General Bradley T. Johnson, of Maryland, was killed in Thursday's attack on our right.—He was struck by a shell while charging our lines at the head of his division. Geo. Hood is also reported to have had his left

leg shot off and from the effects of which he has since died.

Rebel officers with whom I have conversed frankly admit that the result of the last two days has been most disastrous to their cause, which depended, they say, upon the success of Lee's attempt to transfer the seat of war from Virginia to the Northern Border States. A wounded Rebel Colonel told me that, in the first and second days' fight, the Rebel losses were between ten and eleven thousand. Yesterday they were greater still. In one part of the field, in a space not more than twenty feet in circumference, in front of General Gibbon's division, I counted seven dead Rebels, three of whom were piled on top of each other. And close by in a spot not more than fifteen feet square lay fifteen "graybacks," stretched in death. These were the adventurous spirits, who in the face of the horrible stream of canister, shell and musketry, scaled the fence wall in their attempt upon our batteries.

Very large numbers of wounded were strewn around, not to mention more who had crawled away or been taken away.—The field in front of the stone wall was literally covered with dead and wounded, a large proportion of whom were Rebels. Where our musketry and artillery took effect they lay in swaths, as if mown down by a scythe. This field presented a horrible sight—such as has never yet been witnessed during the war. Not less than one thousand dead and wounded laid in a space of less than four acres in extent, and that, too, after numbers had crawled away to places of shelter.

The Second Army Corps lost seventeen hundred in the battle. The Philadelphia Brigade, Gen. Owen, acted nobly throughout the battle which was fought entirely by the old Army of the Potomac, with the exception of a division from General Heintzelman's Corps. Gen. Longstreet moved on our centre with seven thousand, and lost all except five hundred. The Pennsylvania Reserves charged on the enemy's flank and completely routed them.

During the charge the rebel Gen. Barksdale fell mortally wounded. He was brought within our lines, and his last words were, "Tell my wife I fell like a man; but we fought like hell!" The rebels lost six generals in killed alone.—Gen. Olmstead, rebel, fell wounded while between two of our pieces of artillery, in the last day's fight. Our men acted altogether on the defensive. One hundred pieces of artillery opened on them at once.

Our army moved last night in magnificent spirits.

When Longstreet made his attack on our centre, our men were behind a stone wall. The rebels were told that the men ahead were militia, and they marched boldly up. When within thirty yards of the Union line, they recognized the bronzed features of their old enemy, and the cry was raised "*the Army of the Potomac!*" when they became at once demoralized, and were cut to pieces. Nearly all the rebels shot in the attack in the centre were struck in the head.

The one-hundred-and-fifty Pennsylvania went into the fight with four hundred and eighty men, and came out with less than ninety. Col. Fry, who shot Gen. McCook, in the ambulance, some time ago, in Tennessee, was taken prisoner. - Fitzhugh Lee is reported killed.

HARRISBURG, July 6.—Midnight.—The authorities here are in ecstacies over the news received to day.

The Potomac river has risen six feet within the past forty-eight hours, which must necessarily destroy all the fords, and there being no bridges within striking distance of Lee's army, all means of retreat are cut off.

A despatch which was received to-night by General Couch states that Gen. Gregg, with a force of Gen. Pleasanton's Cavalry, had an engagement to-day at Fayetteville, in which he took 4,000 prisoners.

LATEST WAR NEWS.

THE GREAT BATTLE OF FRIDAY.

VALIANT CONDUCT OF UNION TROOPS.

THE REBELS ROUTED AND RETIRE.

GETTYSBURG, July 4.—After a series of the most desperate and fearfully contested battles at the world has known, it is my pleasure to report to you that the proud army of invasion—the rebel host, led by the renowned Lee in person—is completely vanquished. The victory of General Meade is complete, beyond parallel in the history of the war. But the victory so glorious has been won by a terrible sacrifice of noble blood.

Operations of the Fifth Army Corps.

The Fifth Corps, General Sykes commanding, has had its share in the great battles fought in front of Gettysburg, and the noble

victories won. When Wednesday's fight began we were at Union Mills, twenty-eight miles from here. We marched all that night, and at daybreak on Thursday were on the battle-field. Notwithstanding this long march, and no sleep, and a march of twenty-nine miles the day previous, and one of twenty-five miles the day before, the men were in fine spirits and ready to fight. A determination to drive the rebel cohorts from our soil, and assurance of victory, gave birth to this widespread enthusiasm and eagerness for battle.

During the forenoon, and until after the first battle of Thursday began, our men were held in reserve. This was to give them some rest before going into action. At three P. M. began the grand attack. The roar of artillery was terrible, and told of fiercest fight in our front. The rebels were making every effort to turn our left.

Barnes's Division Moving.

Gen. Barnes's Division was sent to counteract this movement, with orders from Gen. Sykes to take his position on the right of the base of Rock Hill, two miles to the left of where they had been lying. When the order came the enemy was making this point the centre of his attack. Expedition was imperative. At double quick the entire column pressed forward. Battery C, First New York, Captain Burnes, and Fifth United States Artillery, Lieut. Watson, were already in position, throwing shells into the woods at the base of the hill. From the enemy's batteries came responsive shells, some of which fell among our men, killing and injuring several. The enemy either knew of our coming or anticipated it. The 3d Brigade, Col. Vincent commanding, consisting of the 44th New York, Col. Rice; 20th Maine, Lieutenant Col. Chamberlain; 16th Michigan, Lieutenant Col. Welsh, and 83d Pennsylvania, Captain Woodward, were on the extreme left, and the 2d Brigade, Col. Sweitzer, comprising the 63d Pennsylvania, Lieutenant Col. Hull; 32d Massachusetts, Colonel Presscott, and 4th Michigan, Colonel Jeffords. The 9th Massachusetts, Colonel Quincy, was absent on picket on their right. Colonel Tilton's brigade, composed of the 18th Massachusetts, Colonel Hayes; 1st Michigan, Colonel Abbott; 22d Massachusetts, Lieutenant Colonel West, and 118th Pennsylvania, Colonel Gwyn, acted as support.

The order being not to lengthen and weaken the new line, but to make it short and powerful, to make and repel attack, our men had not time to form their line before the enemy bore down upon them in close column by divisions.

The Enemy's Charge
was bold, swift and terrible. Our boys were

shaken for an instant. It was but an instant. Col. Vincent saw the deep danger. Shot and shell flew furiously. The dead and wounded fell by scores. It would not do to fall back.

The fortunes of the day depended on their standing firm. "Don't yield an inch, boys," he cried out, in clear, clarion tones, brandishing his sword, with a resolute determination to stand by them. He was brave to rashness. The ground was wooded and rocky, some of the rocks eight and ten feet above the ground. Mounting on one of these rocks, he had only time to repeat his order to stand firm, when a rebel Minnie ball pierced his left thigh, shattering the joint and compelling his removal and an end to this gallantry.

Colonel Rice took command of the brigade, and still the work of attack, and resistance, and death was going on. The rebels rushed right into the midst of our men in the 4th and 62d Pennsylvania regiments. It was for a time through our counterscarp of bayonets. It was a hand to hand conflict.

Real Fighting with Bayonets.

It was from a bayonet thrust that Col. Jeffords fell. It was in the thickest of the fight. A rebel officer had seized the regimental colors. Col. Jeffords shot the rebel officer dead with his revolver, took the colors in his own rear'd them aloft, and cried out "Rally round the flag, boys." A rebel bayonet pierced his vitals, and he fell dead, his hand still firmly clutching the flagstaff. The man at whose hands he lost his life a moment after lay gasping in death. A bullet from Major Hall's revolver had entered his brain.

Conspicuous for gallantry in this hand to hand conflict, was Capt. Robinson. He killed six rebels with his navy revolver, and was then one of other officers to snatch the musket and cartridge box of a dead soldier and kill others. His fate is not known. He was not seen after the battle, and the presumption is that he was one among the many taken prisoners.

Tremendous Fury of the Conflict.

The conflict raged with fierce and unyielding fury half an hour. The brave Major Lowry, of the 62d Pennsylvania, had been killed, and many captains and lieutenants lay dead and dying on the field. The bodies of privates were strewn on the ground and in the crevices of the rocks. Colonel Prescott had received five wounds, marvellously escaping death. While ever life and strength remained he continued at the head of his regiment. Every moment added to the list of dead, wounded and captured. Our men knew that the enemy was being punished severely, and he was by far the strongest just at this crisis.

General Sykes' old division, Brigadier Gen. Ayres commanding, came to the rescue of the

1st Division. A few moments more and our left must inevitably have been turned. Our men knew that the regulars were to come to their support in case of an attempt to drive or flank them, which desperate attempt, as I have already stated, was made, and that, too, with a determined persistence, seldom equaled in any battle. Our brave boys well knew the value of their position. Column after column of the infantry pressed upon them; musketry volley succeeded musketry volley in rappid succession; shells exploded with crushing sound and murderous effect. It was no use. As long as men and ammunition were left our men were determined to remain.

The enemy had reinforcements come up immediately after the arrival of the 2d Division. The contest waxed fiercer. New rebel batteries sent their murderous shells into our columns.

Our Artillery Fire.

Battery D, 5th United States artillery, (Gen. Griffin's old battery,) Lieutenant Hazlett commanding, and the 3d Massahussetts battery, Lieut. Walcott, came to our aid. The way shell and grape and canister flew about, and their deafening roar was suggestive of the chained thunderbolts and haled globe in Milton's description of the great aerial contest between the opposing angels. The slaughter was fearful. The troops of the 1st and 2d divisions fought side by side. They never fought with greater or more unflinching courage. There are three brigades in the two divisions.

For four hours these troops fought against fearful odds, but they would not give way. They had been placed there to hold the position assigned them, and they held it, notwithstanding the terribly incessant fire of the enemy and the coolness and desperation of their constantly successive attacks, but it was at fearful loss on both sides. We were under an enflaming fire of the rebel batteries.

Wounding of Gen. Weed and other officers.

Gen. Weed, commanding the 3d Brigade of regulars, received a fatal wound while leading on his men. Colonel O'Rourke fell at the head of his column while holding and waving the colors of his regiment. Scores of officers fell, and almost invariably in advance of their command. I have not heard of an officer who failed in his duty, and it was this that kept the men so firm and steadfast.

At 6 P. M., while the battle was at its height, the 1st and 5th Brigades of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, recently wedded to the corps, and under command of Gen. Crawford, and respectively commanded by Colonels McCandless and Frink, were ordered to drive the enemy from Rock Hill. This so-called hill, in magnitude a small mountain, and the base was

mainly the scene of battle thus described. It is covered with woods, interspersed by huge rocks, which grow in size and rigidness as one nears the crest. Its summit commands an extended view of the battle-field of the country for miles around. It was a good point of observation, and commanding an effective position for artillery.

To the hill, up the hill, and on top of the hill the column pressed its way. It was a host of struggle, of peril, of death, to many. The Bucktails, of bravest memory in many great battles, went ahead as skirmishers. The enemy was compelled to retreat before our advance. Our gallant Pennsylvanians would not be driven back. General Crawford took in his own hands the colors of the First Reserve regiment, whose color-bearer had been shot down, and carried it till the crest was reached. The men followed fearlessly that flag, General Crawford calling out to them, "Don't let the Bucktails beat you."

Ascending the summit.

As the summit was nearly reached, Colonel Taylor, of the Bucktails, was shot and fell at the head of his regiment. Undismayed by the death of their gallant leader, the Bucktails moved forward and reformed. On the hilltop they captured three hundred prisoners. In a few moments Hazlett's battery was on the crest, hurling grape and canister among the retreating enemy, who now flew down the hill in the wildest confusion.

The Pennsylvania Reserves

have always fought well. They fought to-day more than well. Defending the State of their nativity not only inspired the men with extra courage, but many lived in Gettysburg and about here, and with them it was a fight in reality for their hearths and firesides. Over the heads of their helpless wives and children were passing murderous shells of the rebel invaders. At any moment these shells might fall into their midst, carrying horror and death in their track. Is it to be wondered at that they climbed in the manner they did the rugged ascent of Rock Hill—that they showed no fear of the rebels—that they drove the enemy from the hill and kept them at bay. And they did keep them at bay, and, by aid of two of our batteries planted on the summit of the hill, are still doing so.

Extent of the Line of Battle.

And all this while the whole length of our line had one continuous battle until after sunset, and the sunset was one of golden beauty, ill comporting with the battle's roar and carnage. And yet the fight continued. Thousands were *hors de combat*, upon whom that setting sun had shone when rising in the fulness and freshness of manly strength and beauty. The day was ours. This was incontrovertible.

The enemy had failed in his great attack. All rejoiced at the result, but it was rejoicing mixed with sorrow for loved and brave ones who had fallen, and poignant pangs at thoughts of sorrowing friends.

THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG—THE PART TAKEN BY THE 121ST AND 142D PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENTS.

(Special Correspondence of the Press)

IN THE FIELD NEAR GETTYSBURG,

July 5, 1863.

The late movements of the Army of the Potomac being fraught with such importance to Pennsylvania, it may not be uninteresting to hear the part taken by the 121st and 142d Regiments Pennsylvania Volunteers. They were brigaded at the first battle of Fredericksburg with the 1st and 2d brigades of Pennsylvania Reserves, respectively, in General Meade's division. But when the Reserves were withdrawn northward, they formed with the 151st Pennsylvania Volunteers, the first brigade of the 3d Division of the 1st (Gen. Reynolds) Army Corps. The 121st was on picket the night of June 30, (having left Emmettsburg that morning,) between Middle and Marsh creeks, and on the morning of July 1st, rejoined the brigade to which the 20th New York Regiment was added, and pushed on towards Gettysburg. Gen. Reynolds, their beloved corps commander, had gone forward only to meet with the disaster which has deprived us of a faithful and ever-vigilant commander. The corps was thus under command of our division general, Brig. Gen. Rowley, taking our division, and Col. Chapman Biddle, of the 121st Regiment, commanding our brigade. A severe march of about five miles brought us to the neighborhood of Gettysburg, and west of the town. The line of battle was formed at the right of the road near a farm-house, and was then moved by the right flank to a rise, from which the ground gradually fell off to the front, until bounded by a line of woods. We unslung knapsacks in front of a little tongue of woods, which made out into the field, and through which the 1st (Gen. Wadsworth's) Division of our corps had already driven the enemy. Our artillery was quickly in position, and from 11 o'clock till about 1 P.M. we were supporting the batteries subjected to a crossfire of artillery, at times very heavy. The rebels formed two lines under cover of the further woods, and advanced handsomely. Our line had been advanced to a low fence. Seeing that we were being far outflanked, the 121st Regiment was moved by the rear of the 142d, the battery, and 20th New York to the extreme left, just getting in position as the rebel bayonets appeared at the crest of the ascent, not forty yards distant. Great gaps in their lines were closed as fast as created, and still they came on. Still both their lines overlapped ours by at least two regiments, and as they swung round our line was very severe. Our artillery was safely withdrawn. Gen. Rowley, himself a Pennsylvanian, rode the lines unflinchingly, and Col. Biddle going in front of our line, just as the firing began, inspired all who were near him to do their utmost. Retiring, fighting, on a rude rail breastwork thrown up hastily in front of the seminary, in a little piece of wood, a vigorous stand was made, enabling the artillery to still retire, and to prevent what was an orderly retreat from becoming a rout. The breastworks were open at the flanks, and fighting did not cease until again outflanked by the enemy. Major Alexander Biddle's horse received five balls, and for a short time we thought we had lost Col. Biddle, but he soon appeared again in command, having been wounded in the back of the head. Passing through Gettysburg at 3:40 by the town time, we took position at the cemetery, and then moved further to the left, where we had such a rest as only the weary enjoy. We have to deplore the loss of Col.

Cummings, of the 142d Regiment; seven out of seventeen line officers were wounded, as also the adjutant. Of the six line officers of the 121st who went into action with the regiment, one was carried from the field exhausted, and subsequently taken prisoner, and four of the remaining five were wounded. Of the 576 men they took into Frederickburg last December, but 256 were this time taken into action the loss in killed, wounded and missing was 196. The 142d Regiment took into action a total of 290, and brought out 25. The whole of July 2d was occupied in supporting the centre of the line, and on the 3d we were placed in the second line, at the left of the centre. From 1 P. M. till 4, we lay under the fiercest artillery fire of the war, with but one casualty in the 121st Regiment, and that slight, while Captain Flagg, 142d Pennsylvania Volunteers, of Gen. Rowly's staff, was killed, and yesterday buried at the cemetery. Of the 1,287, total strength of the brigade July 1st, but 307 were fit for duty July 4.

Whatever may have been borne has been lightened by being among friends, and on our own ground.

We have heard Gen. Meade's circular, and cannot be too grateful that the gloom of the first day was dispelled by the glory of the third. K.

THE REBEL DEFEAT.

Great Loss of General Officers.

A Fight with Stuart near Boonsboro.

GETTYSBURG, July 6.—[Special to New York Times.]—The report from the front is very cheering. Our cavalry, supported by infantry, is close upon the heels of the enemy, and important results are likely to occur before night.

A despatch from General Gregg, of this morning, reports that the rebels, instead of going to Chambersburg, are pushing to Greencastle. The roads are very heavy, and the rebel trains are stuck in the mud, and the enemy are abandoning all their wounded in the retreat.

Every barn and house for fifteen miles is a hospital. They are leaving all their wounded generals and colonels, as well as privates. All their wounded will fall into our hands. We have taken thus far over 6,000 prisoners, besides the wounded.

Another despatch states that the head of the rebel retreating column passed through Greenwood, 12 miles northwest of Hagerstown, Sunday forenoon.

On Sunday night Longstreet's headquarters were at Jack's mountain, ten miles from Gettysburg. Ewell's at Fairfield, eight miles distant.

When the rebels passed through Fairfield, they were moving rapidly, three columns abreast.

The slaughter among the rebel general officers was very great.

Major Gen. Trimble is a prisoner in our lines; his left foot gone.

Brigadier General Kember is a prisoner in a dying condition.

General Armistead, captured on Thursday, is dead.

Major General Hood is wounded in the arm.

Generals Heth, Pender, and Pickett are also known to be wounded.

Generals Barksdale and Garnett were killed.

The enemy is reported to have a trestle bridge just built across the Potamac, above Williamsport. If so their main force may escape.

FREDERICK, July 6.—[Special to the New York Herald].—General Buford, who set out with the intention of meeting Stuart, had a fight with him to-day, somewhere in the vicinity of Boonsboro. He

whipped him badly. There is no further reliable information. Stuart's cavalry, 1,000 strong, commanded by himself, passed through Mechanicsburg yesterday, with eight pieces of artillery. This is supposed to be the force that met Buford to-day.

Rebel deserters represent the army to be much dispirited, and out of ammunition. Yesterday, General Kilpatrick, with his division of cavalry, attacked an ambulance train of rebels under a strong guard, at Smithsburg, eleven miles from Hagerstown. The train comprised one hundred and sixty ambulances and wagons, a great number of which he destroyed.

His artillery destroyed many wagons before the rebels surrendered. He captured 167 prisoners, including wounded officers. He also captured two small pieces of artillery. Our loss was very slight, and that of the rebels heavy, although they made but slight resistance.

NEW YORK, July 7.—The *Herald's* Baltimore despatch reports the death of General Ewell, on the morning of the 6th, at the house of Sterling Galt, two miles from Taneytown.

YORK, Pa., July 7.—The only man killed in the (118th) Corn Exchange Regiment, in the Gettysburg battle, was Captain David. Lieutenants Wilson and Inman, and four men were wounded—none of them seriously. Captain L. L. Crocker made a narrow escape.

Further Details of the Great Victory.

[From Correspondence of the World.]

CHARGE AND REPULSE OF HILL AND EWELL ON THURSDAY.

About 6 o'clock P. M., silence, deep, awfully impressive, but momentary, was permitted as if by magic to dwell upon the field. Only the groans, unheard before, of the wounded and dying, only the murmur—a morning memory—of the breeze through the foliage, only the low rattle of preparation for what was to come, embroidered this blank stillness. Then, as the smoke beyond the village was lightly borne to the eastward, the woods on the left were seen filled with dark masses of infantry, three columns deep, who advanced at a quickstep. Magnificent! Such a charge by such a force—full 45,000 men, under Hill and Longstreet—even though it threatened to pierce and annihilate the 3d Corps, against which it was directed, drew forth cries of admiration from all who beheld it. Gen. Sickles and his splendid command withstood the shock with a determination that checked but could not fully restrain it. Back, inch by inch, fighting, falling, dying, cheering, the men retired. The rebels came on more furiously, halting at intervals, pouring volleys that struck our troops down in scores. General Sickles, fighting desperately, was struck in the leg, and fell. The 2d Corps came to the aid of his decimated column. The battle then grew fearful. Standing firmly up against the storm, our troops, though still outnumbered, gave back shot for shot, volley for volley, almost death for death. Still the enemy was not restrained. Down he came upon our left with a momentum that nothing could check. The rifled guns that lay before our infantry on a knoll were in danger of capture. General Hancock was wounded in the thigh, General Gibbon in the shoulder. The 5th Corps, as the 1st and 2d wavered anew, went into the breach with such shouts and such volleys as made the rebel column tremble at last. Up from the valley behind another battery came rolling to the heights, and flung its contents in an instant down in the midst of the enemy's ranks. Crash! crash! with discharges deafening, terrible, the musketry firing went on; the enemy, reforming after each discharge with wondrous celerity and firmness, still pressed up the declivity. What hideous carnage filled the minutes between the appearance of the 5th Corps, and the advance to the support of the rebel columns of still another column from the right, I cannot bear to tell. Men fell as the leaves fall in autumn before those horrible discharges. Faltering for an instant, the rebel column seemed about to recede before the tempest. But their officers, who could be seen through the smoke of the conflict, galloping and swinging their swords along the lines, rallied them anew, and the next instant the whole line sprang forward as if to break through our own by mere weight of numbers. A division from the 12th Corps, on the extreme right, reached the scene at this instant, and at the same time Sedgwick came up with the 6th Corps, having finished a march of nearly

thirty-six consecutive hours. To what rescue they came, their officers saw and told them. Weary as they were, bare-footed, hungry, fit to drop for slumber as they were, the wish for victory was so blended with the thought of exhaustion that they cast themselves in turn en masse into line of battle, and went down on the enemy with death in their weapons and cheers on their lips. The rebel camel's back was broken by this "feather." His line staggered, reeled, and drifted slowly back, while the shouts of our soldiers lifted up amid the roar of musketry over the bodies of the dead and wounded, proclaimed the completeness of their victory. Meanwhile, as the division of Slocum's corps, on the extreme right, left its post to join in this triumph, another column of the enemy, under command of General Ewell, had dashed savagely against our weakened left wing, and as the failure to turn our left became known it seemed as if determination to conquer in this part of the field overcame alike the enemy's fear of death and his plans for victory elsewhere. The fight was terrific, and for fifteen minutes the attack to which the three divisions of the 12th Corps were subjected was more furious than anything every known in the history of this army. The 6th Corps came to their support; the 1st Corps followed, and from dusk into darkness, until half-past nine o'clock, the battle raged with varied fortune and unabated fury. Our troops were compelled, by overpowering numbers, to fall back a short distance, abandoning several rifle-pits and an advantageous position to the enemy, who, haughty over his advantage and made desperate by defeat in other quarters, then made a last struggling charge against that division of our right wing commanded by General Geary. General Geary's troops immortalized themselves by their resistance to this attempt. They stood like adamant, a moveless, death-dealing machine, before whose volleys the rebel column withered and went down by hundreds. After a slaughter inconceivable, the repulse of Ewell was complete, and he retired at 10 o'clock P. M., to the position before referred to. The firing from all quarters of the field ceased soon after that hour, and no other attack was made until morning.

THE BATTLE OF FRIDAY.

This last engagement has been the fiercest and most sanguinary of the war. It was begun at day-light by General Slocum, whose troops, maddened by the loss of many comrades, and eager to retrieve the position lost by them on the preceding evening, advanced and delivered a destructive fire against the rebels under Ewell. That General's entire force responded with a charge that is memorable even beyond those made by them yesterday. It was desperation against courage! The fire of the enemy was mingled with yells, pitched even above its clangor. They came on, and on, and on, while the national troops, splendidly handled and well posted, stood unshaken to receive them. The fire with which they did receive them was so rapid and so thick as to envelope the ranks of its deliverers with a pall that shut them from sight during the battle, which raged thenceforward for six dreary hours. Out of this pall no straggler came to the rear. The line scarcely finched from its position during the entire conflict. Huge masses of rebel infantry threw themselves into it again and again, in vain. Back, as a ball hurled against a rock, these masses recoiled, and were re-formed, to be hurled anew against it with a fierceness unfruitful of success—fruitful of carnage, as before. The strong position occupied by General Geary, and that held by General Birney, met the first and hardest assault, but only fell back a short distance before fearful odds, to re-advance, to re-assume, and to hold their places in company with Sykes' division of the 5th Corps, and Humphrey's (Berry's old division) of the 3d, when judiciously reinforced with artillery, they renewed and continued the contest until its close. It seemed as if the gray-uniformed troops, who were advanced and re-advanced by their officers up to the very edge of the line of smoke in front of our infantry, were impelled by some terror in their rear, which they were as unable to withstand as they were to make headway against the fire in their front. It was hard to believe such desperation voluntary. It was harder to believe that the courage which withstood and defeated it was mortal.

The enemy gradually drew forward his whole line until in many places a hand-to-hand conflict raged for minutes. His artillery, answered by ours, played upon our columns with frightful result, yet they did not waver. The battle was in this way evenly contested for a time, but at a moment when it seemed problematical which side would gain the victory, a reinforcement arrived and

were formed in line at such a position as to entitle the enemy and teach him at last the futility of his efforts. Disordered, routed, and confused, his whole force retreated, and at 11 o'clock the battle ceased and the stillness of death ensued. This silence continued until 2 P. M. At this moment the rebel artillery from all points, in a circle radiating around our own, began a terrific and concentrated fire on Cemetery Hill, which was held, as I have previously stated, by the 11th and 2d Corps. The flock of pigeons which not ten minutes previous had darkened the sky above, were scarcely thicker than the flock of horrible missiles that now, instead of sailing harmlessly above, descended upon our position. The atmosphere was thick with shot and shell. The storm broke upon us so suddenly that soldiers and officers—who leaped as it began from their tents, or from lazy siestas on the grass—were strucken in their rising with mortal wounds and died; some with cigars between their teeth, some with pieces of food in their fingers, and one at least—a pale young German, from Pennsylvania—with a miniature of his sister in his hands, that seemed more meet to grasp an artist's pencil than a musket. Horses fell, shrieking such awful cries as Cooper told of, and writhing themselves about in hopeless agony. The boords of fences, scattered by explosion, flew in splinters through the air. The earth, torn up in clouds, blotted the eyes of hurrying men; and through the branches of the trees, and among the grave-stones of the cemetery, a shower of destruction crashed ceaselessly. As with hundreds of others, I groped through this tempest of death for the shelter of the bluff, an old man, a private in a company belonging to the 24th Michigan, was struck scarcely ten feet away by a cannon ball, which tore through him, extorting such a low, intense cry of mortal pain as I pray God I may never again hear. The hill, which seemed alone devoted to this reign of death, was clear in nearly all its unsheltered places within five minutes after the fire began.

Our batteries responded immediately. Three hours of cannonading ensued, exceeding in fierceness any ever known. Probably three hundred cannon were fired simultaneously until four o'clock, when the rebel infantry were again seen massing in the woods, fronting our centre, formed by the 1st and 2d Corps. Gen. Doubleday's troops met this charge with the same heroic courage that had so often repelled the enemy in his desperate attempts. The charge was made spiritedly but less venomously than before. General Webb, commanding the 2d brigade, 2d division of the 2d Corps, met the main fury of the attack with a steady fire that served to retard the enemy's advance for a moment. That moment was occupied by the rebel General Armistead in steadying his troops behind the fence. General Webb immediately ordered a charge, which was made with such eagerness and swiftness, and supported by such numbers of our troops, as enabled us to partially surround the enemy, and capture General Armistead and 3,000 of his men. The carnage which accompanied this charge, and the terror inspired by it were so great as to reduce numbers of the foe to actual cowardice. They fell upon their knees and faces, holding forward their guns, and begging for mercy, while their escaped comrades, panic-stricken and utterly routed, rushed down across the ditches and fences, through the fields and through Gettysburg. Not a column remained to make another start. The triumph fought for during these three terrible days belonged at last to the noble Army of the Potomac.

Incidents of the Battle.

(From Correspondence of the Tribune.)

General Schimmelfenig escaped capture by resorting to a dodge worthy of the sharpest Yankee. When he found his retreat cut off, he seized the coat of a private, and buttoned it closely over his uniform; he was knocked down and run over by a gang of rebels who were after plunder. He then stumbled away into a cellar, and lay there concealed, and without food, for two days; but when he heard the boys playing "Yankee Doodle" in the streets, he thought it safe to come out. He is now in command of his brigade, and ready for work.

The 11th Corps lost in killed, wounded, and missing, 4,000 men. The 1st Corps loss foots up nearly 6,000. The 12th Corps lost in killed and wounded, 973; missing, 242; 17 officers killed, and 43 wounded.

One regiment the 2d Massachusetts, in Slocum's Corps, lost 11 officers in a charge, yet when this division was repulsed the regiment fell back in perfect order and each soldier in his place.

Sharpshooting has become a serious service in battle. Three hundred men from our brigade were shot in the rifle-pits, on Friday, by a half a dozen

of the enemy's sharpshooters concealed in a brick house in the suburbs of Gettysburg. The house might have been destroyed, but in doing this many others in the town would have been damaged; it is a question however, whether the whole town is worth the lives it cost to save it.

The 2d brigade of the 3d division, 2d Corps, numbering 2,500 men, lost half its numbers in battle, and the 2d brigade, 2d division of the same corps, in the last charge of the enemy on Friday evening, captured from the enemy double their own number in prisoners, including General Armistead and five battle-flags, all within thirty-five paces of the 2d Corps' batteries.

The rebel cavalry was in constant trouble; if it appeared beyond the protection of the infantry lines on either flank, it was charged into by the national cavalry and sent pell-mell back to its hiding-place; and, if too far within its own lines, the horses were demoralized by the explosion of shells. The command was of no service to the enemy, but the men soon became a reproach in the eyes of their comrades.

Perhaps one of the most important features of the line of battle was the facilities it afforded to each portion to reinforce any point of attack. The enemy was compelled to march from seven to nine miles in going from one wing to the other, whereas three miles on the diameter of a circle was the distance between Meade's extreme infantry flanks. This circumstance gave great advantage.

After the battlefield came into our possession, a private soldier, who had been wounded in the foot, was found lying in the grass, under a bush; he had wiped his gun and taken off the lock to clean it. When found, he was in the act of putting it together again. To the question—what he was doing there? he replied, "I am getting ready for another pop. I have two boxes of cartridges left."

THE PROSPECT OF LEE'S ESCAPE.

Although reports telegraphed from places at a distance, from the scene of operations, to the effect that we have captured prisoners by tens of thousands, and pieces of artillery by hundreds, are premature or grossly exaggerated, it is nevertheless true that the military situation is at this moment extremely favorable, or, at least, is so reported in circles best informed with regard to the facts.

Gen. Lee may escape across the Potomac with a large portion of his army, although the destruction of his pontoon bridges and the rise of the river, which is stated to be six feet above the fords, would alone seem sufficient to prevent it. But the probabilities are that he will not so escape, and that even if his infantry manages to get over the river disorganized, his guns and wagons will be taken.

It is considered not impossible that another battle may be fought before the decisive result which the country is looking for can be reached.

General Hooker, who has arrived here, predicts that the army of General Lee will be utterly destroyed—the rise in the river, in his opinion, being sufficient to bring about that result, even apart from the military combinations making to that end.

THE PENNSYLVANIANS.

[From Correspondence of the Herald.]

Colonel E. P. Cummins, of the 142d Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, was killed on the 1st, while gallantly leading his men against vastly superior numbers. Colonel Cummins was sheriff of Somerset county, Pennsylvania. He was a brave officer, and highly esteemed by his troops. He was captain of company A, 10th Regiment Pennsylvania Reserves, and was made colonel of the 142d Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, September 1, 1861.

Lieut. A. G. Tucker, of Company E, 142d Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, and acting adjutant, was mortally wounded on the 1st of July. He was first shot in the arm, but continued to cheer the men until he was mortally wounded in the body. He has since died. Lieut. Tucker was adjutant of the regiment.

Captain C. H. Flagg, of Company K, 11th Regiment, and commander of Gen. Knowley's staff, was killed by a solid shot, on July 3. He was highly esteemed by all who knew him. This regiment was a portion of the 1st brigade, 3d division, 1st Army Corps. The division was commanded by Brigadier General Larowly, of Pittsburg.

In the battle of July 3, the old California, the 69th (Irish), and the Fire Zouaves (Pennsylvania troops), were in action. The 71st or California regiment lost nine officers of fifteen taken in, and one hundred and one out of two hundred and forty-six enlisted men. The 69th and 71st were on the extreme front, and, in proportion, their members suffered the worst. Included in the killed are: Captain Steffar Gull, of the 71st; Colonel Odane, Lieutenant Colonel T.

Sheedy, and Captains S. Duffy and Thompson, of the 69th; Captain Andrew McBushy, of the 72d, and Lieutenant Jones. The loss in the brigade is four hundred and eighty-two men and forty-two officers.

The right wing of the 71st, under command of Col. Smith, fell back and took a position behind a stone wall, from which they did fearful execution. The left wing, with the colors, under command of Col. Kerchensperger, joined with the 72d, under command of Col. Hesser, and charged the enemy, driving them clear over the slight earthworks, taking more prisoners than they numbered and six stands of colors, four of which were taken by the 71st. Gen. Webb, who commanded the brigade, was in the charge with the 71st and 72d, and was in advance of and within twenty feet of where Gen. Armistead, of the rebel service, and an old associate of his, was killed. Gen. Webb had just been ordered to this brigade. Both he and they are mutually pleased with each other for conduct on this occasion.

A REPORTER'S INCIDENT.

Whilst one of our reporters was on a tour of inspection to the wounded, at the late battle of Gettysburg, he had his attention drawn to a singularly beautiful young man, upon whom death had already settled his mark. While admiring his tender age and fragile build, the young sufferer opened his soft hazel eyes, and looking up, said:

"Won't you please raise my head and rub my hands? it cramps so."

Our reporter complied, and asked of him his name. He stated that it was James Warner, of Loudoun county, Virginia.

It was then that he knew this young sufferer to be in the rebel service. Upon questioning him, he stated that he never entered the rebel service willingly; that both of his parents were Union people.

"Wont you tell my mother, when you get an opportunity, that I am happy, and expect to meet her in heaven? Will you give me a drink, and then I shall die easy?"

Our reporter of course acquiesced, and gave the little rebel sufferer all the attention and consolation he could bestow. As he left, big-framed and big-hearted soldiers of the Union were standing by their late enemy, showering over him their tears, and blessing him with that attention that only the brave know how to bestow.

REBEL PRISONERS IN BALTIMORE.

Last night, shortly before nine o'clock, another party of rebel prisoners, 2,800 in number, reached the Bolton Dépôt in a long train of cars, accompanied by the 12th Vermont regiment as a guard. They were disembarked, and under guard of a detachment of the 1st Connecticut cavalry, with several companies of the 7th New York regiment, were marched to Calvert street, thence by Baltimore and other streets to Fort McHenry. In anticipation of their arrival a large number of persons, male and female, assembled at the dépôt at an early hour of the evening, and large crowds were gathered on Howard, Calvert, and other streets, desirous of witnessing the sight of so many rebels passing through the city. The prisoners passed on their way from the dépôt without any expression of public sentiment being made, except at the corner of Baltimore and Calvert streets, where some enthusiastic Union men gave cheers, causing the rebels to retaliate by uttering a shrill cry, those following after catching it up and continuing it to the end of the long line. In the party there were a large number of sick and wounded who were conveyed in vehicles to the fort. Nineteen hundred more are on their way to this city.—*Balt. Gazette, Monday.*

KILLED AND WOUNDED.

The following is a list of the casualties among the officers of the Bucktails (150th Pa.) in the battle of Gettysburg:

Col. Langhorn Wister, slightly wounded in the face, and a prisoner.

Lieut. Col. Huidekaper, lost his right arm; doing well.

Major Thomas Chamberlain, shot through the chest; doing well.

Adjutant R. L. Ashurst, wounded in the shoulder; doing well.

Captain C. C. Widdis, Co. A, severely wounded; doing well.

Captain William P. Dougal, Co. D, wounded; doing well.

Captain Henry W. Gimber, Co. F; missing.

Captain J. W. Sigler, Co. I; slightly wounded—on duty.

First Lieutenant Henry Chancellor, Co. B; badly wounded and missing.

First Lieutenant Gilbert B. Perkins, Co. C; wounded in thigh—doing well.

First Lieutenant John J. Carpenter, Co. E; missing.
 First Lieutenant C. W. Sears, Co. F; slightly wounded in the hand.
 First Lieutenant Miles F. Rose, Co. I; wounded in the arm—doing well.
 Second Lieutenant I. Chatburn, Co. B; missing.
 Second Lieutenant C. P. Keyser, Co. E; seen to fall and missing.

ONE-HUNDRED-AND-FOURTY-EIGHTH PENNSYLVANIA

Capt. R. G. Foster, Company C, killed.
 Lieut. J. McGuise, Company I, wounded.
 Lieut. George Curran, Company F, head.
 Lieut. J. Boyard, Company H, wounded.
 Lieut. Sutton, Company E, wounded.

SIXTY-SECOND PENNSYLVANIA.

Capt. Conner, Company H, shoulder.
 Lieut. Morris, Company M, wounded.
 Major Lowry, killed.
 Total loss, killed, wounded and missing, 155.

SIXTY-EIGHTH PENNSYLVANIA.

Lieutenant Colonel Reynolds, wounded.
 Major Winslow, wounded.
 Captain Tunstone, Company B, wounded.
 Captain Young, Company G, wounded.
 Captain Fulmar, Company K, wounded.
 Lieutenant Porter, Company A, wounded, arm.
 Lieutenant Heston, Company F, wound serious.
 Lieutenant Fenton, Company I, wounded, leg.
 Lieutenant Guest, Company H, wounded, hip.
 Captain G. McLearn, Company D, killed.
 Lieutenant Andrew Block, Company D, killed.
 Lieutenant Reynolds, Company E, killed.
 Lieutenant W. Ealer, Company F, killed.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Capt John Lockhart, 72 Pa.	Capt A Prince, 15 Mass.
Capt H A Cook, 72 Pa.	Capt H S Dumar, 53 Pa.
Lt J McElvane, 69 Pa.	Capt T W Alexander.
Capt S Connor, 62 Pa.	Capt H Goodfellow, 26 Pa.
Capt M M Falter, 62 Pa.	Capt Thor Wood, 69 Pa.
Lt Isaac Vance, 140 Pa.	Capt J H Murray, 62 Pa.
Lt Geo Curran, 148 Pa.	Lt Thos D McLean, 62 Pa.
Lt M Heroling, 72 Pa.	Lt J H Johnson, 69 Pa.
Lt A G Brandt, 75 Pa.	Lt J J Taggart, 69 Pa.
Lt Jacob Manser, 75 Pa.	Lt E H Harmon, 69 Pa.
Capt T S Wallace, 61 Ohio.	Maj James Duffie, 69 Pa.
Lt C Veidenheimer, 74 Pa.	Capt Hugh Boyle, 69 Pa.

The following is an additional list of casualties in the 2d and 12th Corps:

WOUNDED.

Capt McCallister, 140 Pa.	S F Herr, 62 Pa.
Maj Rogers, pris'r, 140 Pa.	W E Ray, 62 Pa.
Capt McCullough.	A Stroud, 62 Pa.
Lieut Poxtan.	M Cook, 62 Pa.
Lieut Shellberger.	Joshua Jay, 62 Pa.
Lieut I Vance.	J Sterrett, 62 Pa.
Lieut Vance.	L Montz, 62 Pa.
Col Brown, 145 Pa.	S P Willisor, 62 Pa.
A Kundice, 62 Pa.	S K Carnaghan, 62 Pa.
A L Potter, 11 Pa Res.	Sergt S Farland, 62 Pa.
L Workman, 62 Pa.	Wm Lawrence, 83 Pa.
Wm Renzer, 62 Pa.	David Brown, 62 Pa.
F Sweet, 62 Pa.	P Lane, 62 Pa.
J McKinley, 62 Pa.	John Saulsbury, 62 Pa.
A Harriger, 62 Pa.	H Anthony, 62 Pa.
M C Goheen, 62 Pa.	A Mastilay, 62 Pa.
Matthew Griffith, 62 Pa.	J S West, 62 Pa.
T Moore, 62 Pa.	Capt J Brown, 62 Pa.
Capt Sell, 83 Pa.	G Vermont, 88 Pa.
W M Lemon, 62 Pa.	D Seller, 150 Pa.
W Kunkle, 11 Pa Res.	Capt P Conner, 62 Pa.
W Cragle, 143 Pa.	Sergt P Morris, 62 Pa.
J Miller, 75 Pa.	

FIRST DELAWARE.

Sgt Thos Seymour, B.	— Dickerson, I.
Corp Damon Reasy, B.	— Cook, G.
Geo Baanard, B.	— Capt Hizar, I.
Wm Gibben, B.	— Sgt Challenger, I.
Lieut John T Dent.	— Wright, I.
Sgt Floyd, G.	— Herity, I.
Corp McIntyre, G.	— Mason, I.

Poetry.

[For the Star and Banner.]

A Soldier to his Child.

Sweet child! sweet, laughing, little sunbeam bright;
 Sending glad radiance through thy father's heart,
 Oh! how I long to clasp thee in my arms,
 And drink the thrilling joy-cup thou would'st bring.
 To war's dark form—on which I gaze compelled,

From which I shrink—wide contrast would ston

be,

As brightest angel unto darkest fiend:

Soft o'er his frown—as sunbeam caps with gold
 Dark thunder-cloud—thy smile, radiance would
 throw

And cheer thy soldier-father's heart.

Sweet Hattie dear! embodiment, so fair,

Of purity, innocence and love;

Knowest thou how much thy father needs thee
 here,

How ardently his spirit longs for thee?

I need thy eyes, thy lips—sweet lips and pure,
 That falsehood never spoke, nor words perverse—

I need the kisses of those honeyed-lips,

Thy soft, white arms, thrown fondly round my
 neck,

I need thy ears to hear me when I call,

I need the patter of thy little feet,

And prattle of thy guileless, little, tongue,

Thy sweet, "papa," and joyous laugh and cheer;
 I need thee ALL, but NEED and HAVE are two.

I spoke about those eyes, these bright blue eyes,
 Those talking, laughing, early-waking eyes;

That looks for "papa" when the morning comes,
 The bright, fresh morning of a new born day,

So full, so loving, so transparent, they

That looking in them, as through glass most clear
 Thy blithe, pure, cherub spirit I could see

And know the words, to me, it silent spoke.

Would I could see those loving orbs to-night,
 They're like thy mother's, people say, and so

I think; a better pattern ne'er was given,

Eyes never looked more tender love than her's
 On me, or spoke more volumes at a glance.

A pledge, dear Hattie, art thou of her love,
 Token, emphatic, of its ardent strength,

Its pure unselfishness, the sacrifice

She made, to give me such a joy as thee.

Thou'rt with thy precious mother, Hattie dear,
 But I, neath war's blood-crimsoned banner stand,

Gazing on carnage, desolating wild;

No light of love, no presence of my child!

Wife, home, and friendship, all are left behind,
 That country may be saved and Freedom live.

Content am I to yield the sacrifice,

And lose of thy enfolding life one year.

With interest, how intense, were I with thee,
 I'd watch each leaf, new-opening and fair;

Of flower so fragrant, beautiful, as thou.

And oh! how many thrilling draughts I'd quaff,
 Sole cup of my paternal love, from thee,

While these twelve months were numbering, the
 days,

Which now 'twixt thee and me, impassable,
 Like gulf profound, or mountain high do stand.

But all this interest intense, this joy

So rich, for which, in vain, my spirit longs,

Bliss-giving home—for HOME and BLISS are one—
 I leave them ALL, enough for me the joy,

When demon tyrants all I prize assail;

To stand, with comrades, on the field of strife,
 And hurl DEATH on our foes, nor ever quail,

Till, past all resurrection, he doth lie

In burning shame, deep buried 'neath the hate,
Just, bitter, hate of every patriot's heart.

THIRD MAINE.
Army of the Potomac, July 1863.

A RECORD OF INHUMAN CRUEL-TIES.

REBEL BARBARITIES IN EAST TENNESSEE— INNOCENT MEN HANGED—CHILDREN SHOT AND WOMEN TORTURED TO DEATH.

The editor of the Memphis *Bulletin*, who has been upon a visit to Nashville, communicates the following to his paper, in reference to rebel rule in East Tennessee. Colonel CRAWFORD, the gentleman from whom the facts are obtained, has a personal knowledge of some of the circumstances, having left the scenes of their enactment quite recently, and vouches for the truth of all of them.

Last summer three young men, brothers, named ANDERSON, left their homes in Hawkins county, and attempted to make their way into Kentucky. They were arrested by a squad of Confederate cavalry on Clinch river, about seventy-five miles from Knoxville, shot, and thrown into the river. Their bodies were found floating in the stream, fifteen miles from their own forsaken homes.

THE SCARCITY OF SALT.

In the month of January, 1863, at Laurel, N. C., near the Tennessee border, all the salt was seized for distribution by Confederate commissioners. Salt was selling at seventy-five to one hundred dollars a sack. The Commissioners declared that the "tories should have none," and positively refused to give Union men their portion of the quantity to be distributed in that vicinity. This palpable injustice aroused the Union men; they assembled together and determined to seize their proportion of the salt by force. They did so, taking at Marshall, N. C., what they deemed to be their just share.

ARRESTS FOR SEIZING SALT.

L. M. ALLEN was Colonel of the regiment, but had been suspended for six months for crime and drunkenness. Many of the men engaged in the salt seizure left their homes. Those who did not participate in it became the sufferers. Among those arrested were Joseph Wood, about sixty years of age; D. Shelton, sixty; James Shelton, fifty; Roddy Shelton, forty-five; Elison King, forty; Halen Moore, forty; Wade Moore, thirty-five; Isaiah Shelton, fifteen; Wm. Shelton,

twelve; James Metcalf, ten; Jasper Channel, fourteen; Samuel Shelton, nineteen, and his brother, aged seventeen, sons of Litus Shelton—in all, thirteen men and boys. Nearly all of them declared they were innocent, and had taken no part in appropriating the salt. They begged for a trial, asserting that they could prove their innocence.

THE EXECUTION.

Colonel ALLEN, who was with his troops, but not in command, told them they should have a trial, but they be taken to Tennessee for that purpose. They bid farewell to their wives, daughters and sisters, directing them to procure the witnesses and bring them to the court in Tennessee, where they supposed their trial would take place. Alas! how little they dreamed what a fate awaited them.

HORRIBLE BARBARITIES.

The poor fellows had succeeded bat a few miles when they were turned from the road into a gorge in the mountains and halted. Without any warning of what was to be done with them, five of them were ordered to kneel down. Ten paces in front of these five a file of soldiers were placed with loaded muskets. The terrible reality flashed upon the minds of the doomed patriots. Old man WOOD (sixty years of age) cried out: "For God's sake, men, you are not going to shoot us? If you are going to murder us, give us at least time to pray." Colonel ALLEN was remained of his promise to give them a trial. They were informed that ALLEN had no authority; that KEITH was in command; and that there was no time for praying. The order was given to fire.—The old men and boys put their hands to their faces and rent the air with agonizing cries of despair; the soldiers wavered and hesitated to obey the command. KEITH said if they did not fire instantly he would make them change places with the prisoners. The soldiers raised their guns, the victims shuddered convulsively, the word was given to fire, and the five men tell pierced with Rebel bullets. Old man WOOD and SHELTON were shot in the head, their brains, scattered upon the ground, and they died without a struggle. The other three lived only a few minutes.

MURDER OF A BOY OF TWELVE YEARS.

Five others were ordered to kneel among them little BILLY SHELTON, a mere child, only twelve years old. He implored the men to shoot him in the face.—"You have killed my father and brothers," said he; "you have shot my father in the

face; do not shoot me in the face." He covered his face with his hands. The soldiers received the order to fire, and five more fell. Poor little BILLY was wounded in both arms. He ran to an officer, clasped him around the legs, and besought him to spare his life. "You have killed my old father and my three brothers; you have shot me in both arms; I forgive you all this; I can get well. Let me go home to my mother and sisters." What a heart of adamant the man must have who could disregard such an appeal. The little boy was dragged back to the place of execution; again the terrible word "fire!" was given, and he fell dead, eight balls having entered his body. The remaining three were murdered in the same manner.—Those in whom life was not entirely extinct the heartless officers despatched with their pistols.

THE BURIAL.

A hole was then dug, and the thirteen bodies were pitched into it. The grave ^{Lt I} ^{Lt G} ^{Lt M} ^{Lt A} ^{Capt J} ^{Lt C} ^{Ti} ^{Car M} was scarcely large enough; some of the bodies lay above the ground. A wretch named Sergeant N. B. D. JAY, a Virginian, but attached to a Tennessee company of the Sixty-fifth North Carolina regiment, jumped upon the bleeding bodies, and said to some of the men: "Pat Juba for me, while I dance the damned scoundrels down to and through hell." The grave was covered lightly with earth, and the next day, when the wives and families of the murdered men heard of their fate, searched for and found their grave, the hogs had rooted up one's body and eaten his head off.

TORTURING DEFENSELESS WOMEN.

Captain MOORLEY, in charge of a cavalry force and Colonel THOMAS, in command of a number of Indians, accompanied KEITH's men. These preceeded to Tennessee; KEITH's men returned to Laurel, and were instructed to say that the cavalry had taken the prisoners with them to be tried, in accordance with the pledge of Colonel ALLEN. In their progress through the country many Union men were known to have been killed and scalped by the Indians. Upon the return of KEITH and his men to Laurel, they systematically to torture the women of loyal men, to force them to tell where their fathers and husbands were, and what part each had taken in the salt raid. The women refused to divulge anything. They were then whipped with hickory switches—many of them till the blood coursed in streams down their backs; and the men who did

this were called soldiers! Mrs. SARAH SHELTON, wife of ESAU SHELTON, who escaped from the town; and Mrs. NARY SHELTON, wife of LITUS SHELTON, were whipped and hang by the neck till they were almost dead, but would give no information. MARTHA WHITE, an idiotic girl, was beaten and tired by the neck all day to a tree.

A WOMAN OF EIGHTY-FIVE HANGED.

Old Mrs. UNUS RIDDLE, aged eighty-five years, was whipped, hung and robbed of a considerable amount of money.—Many others were treated with the same barbarity. And the men who did this were called soldiers! The daughters of WILLIAM SHELTON, a man of wealth, and highly respectable, were requested by some of the officers to sing and play for them. They played and sang a few national airs. KEITH learned of it, and ordered that the ladies be placed under arrest and sent to the guard-house, where they remained all night.

Old Mrs. SALLIE MOORE, seventy years of age, was whipp'd with hickory rods till the blood ran in streams down her back to the ground: and the perpetrators of this were clothed in the habiliments of Rebellion, and bore the name of soldiers;

One woman, who had an infant five or six weeks old, was tied in the snow to a tree, her child placed in the doorway in her sight, and she was informed that if she did not tell all she knew about the seizure of the salt, both herself and the child would be allowed to perish. Houses were burned and torn down. All kinds of property was destroyed or carried off.

INTERFERENCE OF GENERAL DONELSON.

All the women and children of the Union men who were shot, and of those escaped, were ordered by General Alfred E. Jackson, head-quarters at Jonesboro', to be sent through the lines by way of Knoxville. When the first of them arrived at this place, the officer in charge applied to Gen. Donelson, formerly speaker of the House of Representatives at Nashville, to know by which route they should be sent from there, whether by Cumberland Gap or Nashville. General Donelson immediately directed them to be released and sent home, saying that such a thing was unknown in civilized countries. They were then sent home, and all the refugees met on the road were also turned back.

KILLING A CONSCRIPT.

On the 13th of February, 1863, a

squad of soldiers were sent to conscript James McCollum, of Greene county, Tennessee, a very respectable, industrious man, thirty or thirty-five years of age.—They found him feeding his cattle. When he saw some of them he ran to the back of his barn; others were posted behind the barn, and, without halting or attempting to arrest him, one of them shot him through the neck, killing him instantly.—His three little children who saw it ran to the house and told their mother; she came out ringing her hands in anguish, and screaming with terror and dismay.

The soldiers were sitting upon the fence. They laughed at her agony, and said they had only killed a "——tory." The murdered man was highly esteemed by his neighbors, and was a firm Union man.

In April last two Rebel soldiers named Wood and Ingole went to the house of Mrs. Ruth Ann Rhea, lying on the waters of Lick Creek, Greene county, to conscript her son. The old lady was partially deranged; she commanded the soldiers to leave her house, and raised a stick to strike one of them. He told her if she struck him he would run her through with her bayonet; she gave the blow and he shot her through the breast.

AN OLD MAN OF SIXTY HANGED.

In the same month Jesse Price, an old man sixty years of age, two sons and two nephews, were arrested in Johnson county, Tennessee, bordering on Virginia, by Colonel Fouke's Cavalry, composed of Tennessee and North Carolina men.—They were taken to Ash county, North Carolina, to be tried for disloyalty to Jeff. Davis & Co. The old man had been previously arrested, taken to Knoxville tried and acquitted.

When the five prisoners arrived in Ash county, a grocery keeper proposed to treat Fouke's men to eight gallons of brandy if they would hang the old man, his sons and nephews, without a trial. The bargain was struck, and the five unfortunate men were hanged without further ceremony. The brandy was furnished, and some of it drunk before the tragedy, the rest afterward.

THE BATTLE-FIELD AT GETTYSBURG.—It will undoubtedly be interesting to our readers, as well as our exchanges, and the soldiers and their friends throughout the country, to learn that a very careful general view of the Battle-Ground at this place is being prepared for publication. Col. JOHN B. BACHELDER, Print publisher of Boston, Mass..

has been here since the battle, constantly occupied in making the sketches, which are most comprehensive and yet remarkably detailed in their character.

The territory represented contains over twenty square miles, embracing the village of Gettysburg and the surrounding country.

We have examined the drawing as it has progressed, and so far as we have observed every road, house, field or forest, fence or stream within the limits of the sketch are represented—in a word everything that could affect the tide of battle, or be of interest to the public, including also the present location of hospitals. It is drawn in ISOMETRICAL PERSPECTIVE, a style peculiarly adapted to scenes of this kind, when it is desirable to show objects of the same size equally in all parts of the picture. The careful delineation of the scenery, showing the undulations of the surface, are such that the soldier who engaged here will readily recognize, and can trace the various positions which he occupied, particularly as the place will be marked where each Regiment was engaged.

It will be placed in the hands of the Engraver as soon as practicable, and in a few months will be issued to the public.

We are requested by Col. B., to say that disabled soldiers throughout the country will be given agencies for the sale of this picture on application.

For the "Star and Banner." THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

BY JAMES A. SCOTT,

From the bloody Rappahannock,
Where in myriads lie
Those who perished for the nation,
That it might not die—
Came our glorious patriot army
Once again to meet
Traitorordes in shock of battle,
And their hopes defeat!
Chorus—Up! shake off thy slumber!
Mighty nation, rise!
Marshal forth thy hosts for battle
Under Freedom's skies!
And they fought as those fight only
Who defend the right;
Whom the cause of truth and justice
Nerves with double might,
Till the foe, dismayed and beaten,
Were compelled to yield,
With their broken columns flying
From the bloody field!
Chorus—Up! &c.
And the spot is now immortal
Where our heroes died,
'Mid the awful roar and carnage
Of the battle's tide!

Their dear memories in the nation
Never shall decay—
It shall bear in fond remembrance
Gettysburg's proud day!
Chorus—Pause! the earth is holy
Where our heroes fell;
And the winds are ever whispering
Of their victory!
Blessed heroes! here forever
Rest ye from yo ur toil;
Now is o'er life's fitful sover,
Trouble and turmoil!
In the soil ye died defending.
Take your last long sleep.
While your lov'd ones o'er you bending,
Bitter tears shall weep!
Chorus—Pause! &c.
O'er the earth your deeds are sounded,
To its furthest part,
And your battle-field is bounded
By a nation's heart!
To the latest generations
Shall your names go down,
Clothed with glory's bright creations,
Honor and renown!
Chorus—Pause! &c.
Here shall come to offer incense,
Braves of every clime;
And your tomb shall be a Mecca
To the end of time!
Oft in future song and story
Shall your deeds be told,
With new pride, until the heavens
Be together rolled!
Chorus—Pause! &c.

Written for the Star and Banner
The Battie Field of Gettysburg.

COMMENT ON THE BATTLE; COMPOSED WHILE
TRAVELLING OVER THE FIELD.

BY J. HOWARD BOSSERMAN.

Ah! who could tell,
To Gettysburg's surrounding farms,
That they should feel the clashing arms,
Of what they felt the least alarmed,
Yet knew so well.

Who could foresee,
That this must be a battle ground,
That human skulls must here be found,
Beneath this lovely grassy mound,
In time to be.

Who ever thought
That this vast ground must be laid waste,
To satiate a rebel's taste,
And to rebellion prove a blast,
Nb one had aught.

But on they came,
Their foaming steed and clashing steel,
Came charging with a deafening peal,
But chargiu on fat truer steel,

Themselves to blame.

Then hospitality,
Opened its doors in every street,
And to the wounded furnished meat,
And wars most vile destruction greet,
In stern reality.

The wounded came,
By every means they could be brought,
Filling mansion, house and cot,
And filling grave, was not forgot,
By hero's fame.

Beneath the plain,
Of its verdent fields and crimson soil,
Are those who fought to win the spoil,
Crushed by the conflicts raging toil,
There lie the slain.

Beneath the shade,
Of the tall Oak in yonder wood,
Whose ground is dyed by the crimson blood,
Of those who fought and nobly stood,
Their graves are made.

Beneath yon trees,
That cluster round that silent brow,
Of earthworks formed, but broken now,
Are many broken bones laid low,
Beneath the breeze.

Bathed in blood,
Are all thy fields and woods and hills,
The reddened current of thy rills,
Have many hearts with wonder filled,
Amazing stood.

And many forms,
Whose mother's hearts are broke with pain,
For their loved ones who were slain,
And there have fallen on the plain,
Midst leaden storms.

Are being raised,
From out that rugged burial ground,
And placed beneath some grassy mound,
Where in their youth they gathered 'round,
To form their plays.

With hearts forlorn,
Their sisters too have gazed upon
Their graves, which they so late had won,
Ere the first day's fight had fairly done,
And night came on.

To memory dear,
They shall forever bear their names,
A noble deed to the world proclaim,
Yea in the world's immortal fame,
They shall appear.

And on each grave,
Their friends will plant some evergreen,
In future years there to be seen,
And cherished as an honored theme,
Of all the brave.

Such neer was seen,
On Pennsylvania's hallowed plain,

Such cruel relics of the slain,
Nor can be seen, but with eyes of pain,
That most barbarous gleam.

Honor the brave,
Who fought and fell in leaden rain,
Who with their blood their own hands stain'd,
Then wounded died in cruel pain,
Their flag to save.

When time rolls on,
And low in their graves all traitors lie,
Where they from creation were doomed to die,
Then our brave heroes' souls on high,

Shall praise prolong.

When this cruel war,
Has spilt its last foul drops of blood,
And all its martyred souls be stoned,
To prove the practice of this fraud,
Before the bar.

Then shall be given,
To those who nobly fought for peace,
For to secure an earthly bliss,
Who pray'd this bloody war might cease,
A rest in Heaven.

[Communicated.

COR. H. C. ALLEN, 36th Regt. P. M.,
Commanding Post, Gettysburg, Pa.

COLONEL:—Allow us to express to you on behalf of the citizens of Gettysburg and its vicinity, our full and strong approbation of your General Orders, No. 2, of the 30th of July, 1863. They have given great satisfaction to our community, as have all your official acts and conduct since you have had command of this post. They have impressed us all with the conviction, that you have had a single eye and vigilant care for the peace, order and health of the community, as well as for the efficiency of the military under your command.— You have done your duty promptly and fearlessly. The extensive and careless disinterment of the dead from our battle-fields had become a great nuisance, and very grave fears were entertained universally, for the health of our people, and by many, strong apprehensions of pestilence. The intense heat which prevailed ever since the issuance of your orders, must, if the practice of disinterment prohibited, had continued, have produced wide-spread sickness and distress. Our atmosphere was that of a charnal house. To your sagacity and vigorous action we attribute our escape from the dreaded result. We therefore most sincerely approve of and most heartily thank you for your orders, and assure you that you will carry with you from this community when you leave it, the grateful recollections of our people.

Yours Respectfully,

H. L. Baugher,	Robt. G. Harper,
C. P. Krauth,	R. G. McCroary,
Robt. Martin,	Charles Horner,
D. McConaughy,	M. Jacobs,
Moses McClean,	H. S. Huber,
S. R. Russell,	Chas. M. Schaeffer,
Sam'l Durberow,	T. D. Carson,
M. L. Stoever,	D. A. Buchler and others.

HEAD QUARTERS 36TH REGT. P. M. }
' Harrisburg, Pa., August 11, 1863. }

Rev. Dr. H. L. Baugher, President of Pennsylvania College; Rev. Dr. C. P. Krauth, Prof. of Theological Seminary; Robt. Martin, Esq., Chief Burgess; Col. D. McConaughy, Hon. Moses McClean, Hon. S. R. Russell, Hon. Samuel Durberow, Prof. M. L. Stoever, R. G. Harper, Esq., R. G. McCroary, Esq., Dr. Charles Horner, Dr. M. Jacobs, Dr. H. S. Huber, Prof. Charles M. Schaeffer, T. D. Carson, Esq., D. A. Buchler, Esq., and others:

GENTLEMEN: I thank you kindly for your complimentary address, expressive of the satisfaction of the citizens of your community at my official course while in command at Gettysburg. I do assure you, gentlemen, it is highly gratifying to me to know, that my Military Administration met with the cordial and unqualified approval of your citizens; that my official acts were fully endorsed at Department Head Quarters, and that all orders and regulations issued or made by me, will be strictly re-issued and enforced by my successor in command.

I desire no praise for the performance of duty, but knowing that duty, I endeavored to discharge it faithfully and fearlessly; yet it is pleasant to have assurances that in this, I was generously sustained by your citizens, and unequivocally by my Military Superior. I am proud to acknowledge that my success is attributable to the hearty co-operation of the gallant officers and men under my command. The necessities of the case demanded of these severe and incessant labor, together with the performance of duty, totally uncongenial to the strict requirements of a soldier; yet they accomplished it without a murmur, and vied with each other in making sacrifices, and performing acts for the good of the service, and of the community generally; and for this they received a noble acknowledgment from the Department Commander, and the unqualified thanks of the Governor of this Commonwealth.

The officers and men of the 36th Regiment P. M., responded promptly to the call of the Governor, and enlisted from the purest motives of patriotism, to repel the fiendish invaders from the soil of our glorious Old Keystone State. They sacrificed business, and enviable positions to serve the Government; and although it was their misfortune, and not their fault, that they did not participate in the fearful struggle, but glorious victory at Gettysburg; yet they were ready and willing to discharge any duty which might be required of them. They are now about to return to civil life, and resume the enjoyments, the comforts and the pleasures of home, until the bugle sound will again summon them to the field. They will receive a willing welcome from their friends, and return to their homes with the proud consciousness of duty well and faithfully performed.

I cannot permit this opportunity to pass, without expressing my admiration for the personal

principles, and patriotic devotion exhibited towards the wounded and sick soldiers, by the citizens of Gettysburg. Every house was a hospital, and every fire-side a home for the wounded patriot.—Business was suspended, and social intercourse entirely broken up; in order to devote time and attention to poor suffering humanity; and to administer to their comforts, great sacrifices were cheerfully made, and money profusely expended.

Too much censure cannot be heaped upon those reckless, unprincipled and irresponsible newspaper correspondents, who wilfully, maliciously, and without the shadow of a cause, slandered the citizens of Gettysburg; while they were in the performance of noble deeds of charity and Christian zeal, towards the unfortunate sufferers for their Country. Quietly and unostentatiously your citizens performed the whole duty of charitable humanitarians, and Christian Patriots. The ladies in particular were constant in their attentions to the wants of the wounded soldiers—comforting them in their difficulties and distress. God bless the ladies! Those kind angels of mercy—by their gentleness and religious promptings, would fan the severed brow of the dying hero, and strew his pathway to glory with roses freshly plucked from God's own conservatory.

Very Respectfully, Your Obedient Servant,
H. C. ALLEMAN,
Col. Com'g, 36 Regt. P. M.

Correspondence between Gen Howard and the President of Evergreen Cemetery.

GETTYSBURG, PA., July 26, 1863.

MAJ. GEN. O. O. HOWARD:—A correspondent of the New York Times, L. L. Crouse, in a recent letter to that paper, makes the following statement:

"And before the blood of the heroic men shed among the Batteries in the Cemetery was fairly dry upon the ground, a bill of SEVENTEN HUNDRED DOLLARS DAMAGES was presented for payment."

As the President of Evergreen Cemetery referred to in the above quotation, and at the request of its Board of Directors, it is my duty to call your attention to this injurious charge. You may perhaps remember, General, my friendly call upon you on the 4th of July, at your Headquarters, on the same day I made congratulatory visits to General Carl Shurz and General Shimmelfenning at their quarters in our Cemetery grounds. You and they will bear testimony that not the most distant allusion was made by me to the injuries done to the Cemetery, and that I acted as if wholly unconscious of them, regarding them as nothing when compared with the glorious achievements of our army, the blood with which our brave soldiers consecrated its sod, and the grand consequence of the victory they there achieved.

Our Board of Directors having been called together all stated that this damaging accusation was utterly without foundation, and that no demand of any kind had been made, nor any complaint.

Will you be kind enough to state in reply whether any demand for damages was made by any one professing to speak on behalf of Evergreen Cemetery, and if not, then to negative it, and thus vindicate us from what, in our judgment, is only less infamous than the reckless publication of so offensive a slander.

Most respectfully your obedient servant

D. MCNAUGHEY,

President of Evergreen Cemetery,

SOLDIERS' NAT'L CEMETERY AT GETTYSBURG.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 17th, 1863.

The Commissioners appointed by the Governors of the different States, which have soldiers buried in the Soldiers' National Cemetery, at Gettysburg, Pa., met at the Jones House in Harrisburg, Pa., at 3 o'clock, P. M., on the 17th of December, 1863.

The following named Commissioners were present, viz.:

Hon. B. W. Norris, of Maine.

Hon. L. B. Mason, of New Hampshire.

Mr. Henry Edwards, of Massachusetts.

Mr. Alfred Coit, of Connecticut.

Hon. Levi Scobury, of New Jersey.

Mr. David Wills, of Pennsylvania.

Col. James Worrall, of Pennsylvania.

Col. John S. Berry, of Maryland.

Mr. L. W. Brown, of Ohio.

Col. Gorden Lofland, of Ohio.

Col. John G. Stephenson, of Indiana.

Mr. W. Y. Selleck, of Wisconsin.

On motion of Col. Lofland, of Ohio, Mr. David Wills, of Pennsylvania, was elected Chairman of the Convention.

On motion of Col. Stephenson, of Indiana, Mr. W. Y. Selleck, of Wisconsin, was elected Secretary of the Convention.

After some discussion by the members of the Convention, Col. Stephenson, of Indiana, moved that a committee of four, of which the President of this Convention be one, be appointed for the purpose of preparing and putting in appropriate shape the details of the plan in reference to the Soldiers' National Cemetery at Gettysburg, Pa., to be presented to the Convention for their action, which was carried.—The committee was appointed as follows:

Chairman, Col. John G. Stephenson, of Indiana; Mr. Henry Edwards, of Massachusetts, Hon. Levi Scobury, of New Jersey, Mr. David Wills, of Pennsylvania.

On motion of Mr. Alfred Coit, of Connecticut, the Convention took a recess to

await the action of the committee.

The Convention met again at 5 o'clock, P. M. to hear the report of the committee.

The committee made the following report:

WHEREAS, In accordance with an invitation from David Willis, Esq., agent for his excellency A. G. Curtin, Governor of Pennsylvania, the Governors of the several States appointed Commissioners, who met at Harrisburg, December 17th, 1863, to represent the States in convention, for the purpose of making arrangements for finishing the SOLDIERS' NATIONAL CEMETERY:

therefore, be it.

Resolved, By the said Commissioners in convention assembled, that the following be submitted to the different States interested in the 'Soldiers' National Cemetery" through their respective Governors:

First. That the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania shall hold the title to the land which she has purchased at Gettysburg for the Soldiers' National Cemetery, in trust for States having soldiers buried in said Cemetery, in perpetuity for the purpose to which it is now applied.

Second, That the Legislature of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, be requested to create a Corporation, to be managed by Trustees, one to be appointed by each of the Governors of the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and of such other States as may hereafter desire to be represented in this Corporation, which Trustees shall, at their first meeting, be divided into three classes. The term of office of the first class to expire on the first day of January, 1865. The second class on the first day of January, 1866. The third class on the first of January, 1867. The vacancies thus occurring to be filled by the several Governors, and the persons thus appointed to fill such vacancies, to hold their office for the term of three years. This Corporation to have exclusive control of the Soldiers' National Cemetery.

Third, The following is the estimated expense of finishing the Cemetery: \$63,500.

Fourth, That the several States be asked to appropriate a sum of money, to be determined by a revision of the estimated expenses according to representation in Congress, to be expended in defraying the cost of removing and re-interring the

dead and finishing the cemetery, under directions of the cemetery corporation.

Fifth, When the cemetery shall have been finished, the grounds are to be kept in order, the house and enclosure in repair, out of a fund created by annual appropriations made by the States which may be represented in the cemetery corporation, in proportion to their representation in Congress.

On motion of Col. Berry, of Maryland, the report of the committee was accepted and the committee discharged.

It was moved by Col. Berry, of Maryland, that the report of the committee be considered *seriatim* which was concurred in, and the report was then adopted in detail.

Letters from the Governors of the following States were received by Commissioners, expressing their disposition to approve any reasonable action of the Convention in reference to the completion of the cemetery at Gettysburg, Pa., viz:

Hon. Horatio Seymour, of New York.

Hon. Austin Blair, of Michigan.

Hon. James Y. Smith, of Rhode Island.

Hon. Wm. Cannon, of Delaware.

Hon. Henry G. Swift, of Minnesota.

On motion Mr. Scobey, of New Jersey, the following committee was appointed by the Chairman, with the view to procure designs of a monument to be erected in the cemetery:

Hon. Levi Scobey, of New Jersey.

Hon. B. W. Morris, of Maine.

Mr. D. W. Brown, of Ohio.

Col. J. G. Stephenson, of Indiana.

Col. John S. Berry, of Maryland.

On motion of Mr. Alfred Colt, of Connecticut, the plans and designs of the Soldiers' National Cemetery as laid out and designed by Mr. Wm. Saunders, were adopted by the Convention.

A motion was made by Mr. Colt, of Connecticut, returning thanks to Mr. Wm. Saunders for the designs and drawings furnished gratuitously for the Soldiers' National Cemetery at Gettysburg, Pa.; which was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Brown, of Ohio, offered the following; which was adopted:

Resolved, That Mr. Wm. Saunders be authorized to furnish forty photographs of the plan of the Soldiers' National Cemetery, for the use of the States having soldiers buried therein.

DAVID WILLS, President;
W. Y. SELICK, Secretary.

From the Worcester, Mass. Daily Spy.

Gettysburg and Its People.

MR. EDITOR: It is not my purpose in this letter to describe scenes of the battle-

held, or to relate startling incidents of camp or hospital ; but simply to endeavor to present in a *truthful* light the inhabitants of the town and neighborhood of Gettysburg, insomuch as their conduct relates to the treatment of our army and loyalty to our cause. Gettysburg is to be one of the famous spots of history. To it the impulses of patriotism, alike with the cravings of curiosity, will turn the steps of thousands through the coming centuries. So long as a remnant of our people shall retain so much as a tradition of their history, this name will be uttered to stimulate noble action. In view of the future, therefore, it is as well the impulse of every generous mind, as the dictate of common justice, to endeavor to relieve from slanderous imputations and false accusations the people who are to be so intimately associated with this sacred spot.

Shortly after the battle, there appeared in the New York Times a letter over the signature of L. L. Crouse—the chief correspondent of that paper in the army of the Potomac—which contained a wholesale denunciation of the population of Gettysburg and vicinity, as “mean,” “cowardly,” and “unpatriotic,” with two or three exceptions. Sweeping statements were made as to the general cowardly abandonment of property and family, and of universal apathy as to the issue of the battle. Instances were given of such intense meanness, as to exhibit only a general desire to take advantage of the desperate circumstances of our men to extort money. This statement has been copied by a great number of journals through the country, and has gone to create in the minds of many unfamiliar with the facts, and trusting the general integrity of so respectable a sheet, entirely false impressions. He would illustrate the general spirit of the people by the statement that cold water was sold to famishing men; that the men returned from a cowardly abandonment of their families and homes only to present with indecent haste enormous bills for damage done; as closing their hearts and homes against our hungry, wounded soldiers; as refusing Miss Dix and her lady nurses board; as being “almost entirely uncourteous;” and this “plainly arising from lack of intelligence and refinement.” All this and more is arrayed as a *just* exponent of the character and actions of the majority of the people of that town and vicinity. What could have induced this correspondent to present to the country a statement so utterly false and slanderous it is difficult to conceive. He may have been un-

fortunate in his item-gathering. He may not have received the attention he imagined due to his distinguished self (it is at least certain that he did not receive the attention which would be heartily awarded him on a second visit.) But most probably it was the common curse of correspondents, namely, *ignorance of facts*.—A residence of half a dozen years in that town, terminating at no remote period, and a fortnight's labor in the hospitals since the battle, have given me a fair opportunity of knowing both the general character of the people and the facts as to their spirit and conduct at the time of and since the battle. There are some rude and ignorant people in that town and neighborhood ; but, then, where are there not ? There are some copperheads there. I saw several myself who seemed to be in a state of chronic irritation. There was an editor of a copperhead newspaper arrested for disclosing the places of concealment of Union soldiers, and sent to Fort M'Henry, and let out again, instead of being hanged on the spot, as he should have been. There were even a few of the female sex.; but, then, where can a community be found which has not some of these wretched creatures ?

There have been cases of meanness and extortion, but where on earth can you find a population which has not some individuals who will take advantage of the necessities of their fellow-men?—But is a whole community to be condemned for the conduct of a few? Would it be just to measure the disciples of our Lord by Judas? or the spirit of the North by New York city?—

Equally unjust would it be to denounce the whole community of Gettysburg on account of the action of a few. The cases mentioned by Mr. Crouse (if such ever occurred, for it is difficult to credit statements made for the specific purpose of establishing a general falsehood) are such as to shock the people of Gettysburg as much as anywhere in our whole land, and they should be estimated by the spirit which governed the mass of the population, rather than be condemned as “men,” “cowardly,” “unpatriotic,” from the actions of a few.

First, selling water to famishing man is cited as an instance of the characteristic meanness of the people generally. In conversation with a very intelligent Ohio captain who was wounded in the first days' fight, he mentioned, as one of the causes of the enthusiasm with which our weary troops went into that battle, the heartiness with which they were greeted by

the citizens of Gettysburg in their passage through the town; who were at their door with buckets of water, and in some cases of lemonade, cheering them by word and action to the conflict. This was the prevailing spirit, and also characterized them on their retreat through the town in the evening. As to abandonment of their homes and families, it was done by comparatively few who were not in duty compelled to leave on account of their official responsibility, as the postmaster and county officers; whilst of the farmers through all that region, their chief fault was that they did not leave sooner and more generally with their horses and cattle instead of allowing them to go to swell the plunder of the invader, at the expense of the government—whilst to effect any acts of cowardice, there are examples of heroic patriotism; citizens aiding in the midst of the battle to carry off the wounded; even old men entering our ranks and shedding their blood in defence of their homes and country. One old gentleman, after firing twelve or fifteen rounds and being carried off the field wounded, quietly remarked that he "*saw one drop.*" As to Miss Dix and her nurses being refused board, she herself states that she obtained it without any trouble, and that to my knowledge in the best mansion in town. Almost the entire town and neighborhood was used for hospital purposes, whilst the majority of the people, setting aside the claims of business, devoted themselves to the care of our wounded men. Their memory will be cherished by thousands of our wounded men, as they have been blessed by hundreds of the dying. Many of the most prominent ladies and gentlemen of the place have devoted their entire time since the battle to unceasing labors for our soldiers. The best store rooms have been furnished for the use of the Christian and Sanitary commissions. Many members of these commissions have been boarded at a merely nominal price, and this in a town which, with its whole vicinity had been so plundered by Lee's army, that for days many of the commonest necessities of life could not be obtained for love or money. That the rates of living should be increased under such circumstances, is not a matter of surprise, much less of censure. With the same recklessness of truth, this correspondent exaggerates and falsifies the doings of the solitary exceptions which he chooses to make to the general degradation, accrediting them actions they never performed, generous as in fact they were. As to the evident ignorance,

lack of refinement, nothing except the former charges could be more unjust.— For between thirty and forty years, Gettysburg was the seat of Penna. College and the Lutheran Theological Seminary, with two select female schools, and superior common and high schools. In a village of twenty-six hundred inhabitants it would be difficult to find anywhere a greater number of educated men and women, or a higher standard of social refinement. I do not pretend to set up this border region of Pennsylvania as a model of patriotic spirit. The copperheadism of many districts is too well known, but only to speak in behalf of that large majority of the people of Gettysburg which gives character to the place, and to pronounce the representation made of them by Mr. Creunse to be grossly false, statements to this effect were made and signed by twenty masters and members of the Christian commission, who had abundant opportunity to know the truth, and I add this my testimony to the end, that justice may be done a people brought so prominently before the world, and that when the steps of kindred from every state are turned to the graves of the noble dead, when our countrymen or strangers shall make their pilgrimage to the monument which will rise above their dust, that no shadow cast by slander may rest upon the place, but that they may feel that they greet the men and women, or their children, who were one in word, in heart, and in noble deed, with the men who died.

W. A. Mc.

From the 138th Reg't P. V.
CAMP NEAR RAPPAHANNOCK, VA., }
August 10, 1863. }

DEAR STAR:—As you will observe from the above we have moved our camp again. We left camp near Warrenton on the 1st inst., and marched to above a mile from the Rappahannock where we are bivouacked yet. We have a very pleasant camp here, and it is generally supposed that we will bivouack here until next month as this month is entirely too hot to march. The weather here for the past week or two has been exceedingly hot. Many have been sunstruck in our marches, which as a general thing proves fatal. It is rumored that we will be ordered back to our old Corps, (the 8th) as we were only detached from it, when we were transferred to the 3rd Corps, for a certain length of time, but whether such will be the case or not time will tell. On Wednesday, the 5th inst. Our Reg't was on Picket

along the Rappahannock, we were not disturbed by the "rebs." The "mosquitoes" were more troublesome than the rebels." The Paymaster has paid off a portion of our Corps in the last few days, but as yet he has not visited us. He cannot come too soon. The Penna. Reserves were paid off on or about the 7th inst. They were camped at the time about a mile from us. After they were paid they were ordered off, I do not know where their place of destination is. In the last Star I noticed it was published that our Reg't. was in the 1st Brig, 2nd Divi 3rd Corps. That was our address when we first entered the army of the Potomac but have since been transferred to the 2nd Brig., 3rd Div., 3rd Corps in which way letters for this Reg't should hereafter be addressed. The 87th is still here, they are as a general thing enjoying good health. We are constant visitors. We have been expecting our quota of Conscripts for a couple of days back but as yet they have not made their appearance. We have good spring water here and plenty of it, which is a blessing. That welcome visitor the "Star" comes to camp regular now and I do assure you it is well read. The health of our Regiment is generally good.

More anon,
Yours, &c., TYPO.

The Hospitality of Gettysburg.

Mr. Crouse writes as follows, in answer to an indignant letter from a number of clergymen and others in Gettysburg, denying the statement of the hospitality of that town after the great battle. We give place to both sides of the controversy, leaving our readers to judge for themselves. The statement which Mr. Crouse reiterates that a bill of \$1700 damages was presented for the cemetery, has been positively contradicted by Gettysburg papers. Further than this, Mr. Crouse says:

Nobody doubts that since the battle the people of Gettysburg have been tender and kind to our wounded. But so are our bitterest enemies in Virginia. Nobody doubts, since they have been taught how, that the people of Adams county are doing all that their illiberal definition of the term "patriotism" will allow. No one doubts but they have suffered at the hands of both armies. But what are their brief sufferings, what pang of pain can they endure, what sacrifices can they make, of which their gallant deliverers are not worthy? The Army of the Potomac had a right to expect a more enthusiastic greeting in loyal Pennsylvania than in rebel Virginia; and yet there were fewer national banners displayed in Gettysburg when our troops finally entered the place as victors, than there have been on the route of many a cavalry gallopade through the heart of Virginia.

Our officers and soldiers all had plenty of money. They bought freely everything eatable that was to be had, but that was no reason for extorting from them prices sufficient to compensate for the losses inflicted by the enemy.

I mean to do no man nor community injustice. If there is a man or woman in Gettysburg or Adams county who did their whole duty in that trying crisis, they may consider themselves as outside of this controversy, and they will receive the thanks of every generous and patriotic heart. But it will take the statements of even more than twenty clergymen to eradicate the experiences and the undeniable facts which came to my knowledge in Gettysburg. When the Army of the Potomac votes the citizens of Gettysburg as gallant, generous, and patriotic, then I shall believe it. Not before.

L. L. CROUNSE.

Andersonville in 1872.

The National cemetery, north of the railroad, contains fifty acres and is surrounded by a white board fence, with an Osage orange hedge inside. Here are the graves of 13,716 Union soldiers, nearly 13,000 of whom died either within the stockade or the hospitals of Andersonville during the short period of fourteen months. The first burial was on February 27, 1864, and the last, April 28, 1865. During the summer of 1864 the deaths averaged over 100 a day. Placed side by side in trenches, and as closely as possible, in rows of 150 each, the dead were buried by their comrades. The graves occupy nine acres of the grounds, and are all marked by a head board, containing the name, rank, arm, of the service, regiment, company, State, and date of death of each soldier.

ANDERSONVILLE.

Four handsome avenues, with walks on either side, bordered by two rows of trees, lead to a circle where stands a tall flagstaff, from whose top floats the star-spangled banner. During the past two years many young trees have been planted, that will soon greatly increase the beauty of the enclosure. At the intersection of the paths, and usually in close proximity to the graves, posts have been put up bearing tablets with appropriate inscriptions, two of which read as follows:

"On Fame's eternal camping ground,
Their silent tents are spread.
And glory guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead."

"The hopes, the fears, the blood, the tears,
That marked the bitter strife,
Are now all crowned by victory,
That saved the Nation's life."

As was fitting and convenient, the stockade was only three hundred yards from the cemetery, and the roads so arranged that the wagons could return from it by way of the bakery and receive the bread to be distributed among the surviving soldiers. The stockade was constructed of large pine logs, twenty feet high, set five feet in the ground, and as closely as possible together. Within the interior space, seventeen feet from the logs, was the famous dead line, marked by small posts driven into the clay and a board nailed on top of them. Fifty-two sentry boxes were placed upon the inner stockade, raised above the top of the palisades, and reached by ladders. Outside, seven forts, with field artillery, commanded the entire grounds.

Within this enclosure of less than twenty-six acres, there were confined at one time as many as 30,000 prisoners, without either shade or shelter, and dependent for water upon a small brook that was the receptacle of the offal from the enemy's camp, situated a short distance above. This was their only supply, except the small amount procured by digging holes in the ground, until in August, 1864, when a spring of pure water burst forth from the dry, sandy

hill-side within the stockade. This was named "Providential Spring," and it appeared to our poor men as much an interposition of God to preserve their lives as when He, by the hand of Moses, slaked the consuming thirst of the Israelites at the rock of Horeb.

It would be impossible, were it not worse than useless, to describe our feelings as we walked through this city of the dead, and trod the soil, every foot of which was moistened by the tears and reddened by the blood of so many patriots. What those 30,000 heroes suffered during the fourteen months they were shut up in that stockade, without a tree, shelter or blanket, faint from sickness and pestilential air, scorched, drenched, mocked, hungered, starved—let us not draw the picture, but cover it up as too appalling for mortal sight, and commit the decision of the cause to the righteous Judge of all the earth.—*Rev. Mr. Craighead in Observer.*

THE FIRST DEFENDERS.

Citizens who Responded to the Call of Gov. Curtin to Protect the Border Counties.

The presence of so many Grand Army of the Republic members in the city recalls to mind the busy scenes of 1861 and 1862, prior to the second battle of Bull Run. Some readers of the PATRIOT will remember that after the Confederate army had been victorious at the second battle of Bull Run it turned its formidable front northward, crossing the Potomac with all possible despatch, threatening the borders of the Keystone State. The reserve corps, originally enlisted for the defense of Pennsylvania, had been transferred to aid General McClellan on the Peninsula. As soon as the result of the battle on the plains of Manasses was known in Harrisburg intense alarm was manifested, and the news spread over the entire state. Governor Andrew G. Curtin issued his proclamation on the 4th of September calling the people of Pennsylvania to arms and directing them to prepare for a vigorous defense of their homes and their property. The governor recommended the speedy formation of military companies and regiments throughout Pennsylvania for the purpose of drill and instruction in military tactics daily, after three o'clock p. m., and that the people should hold themselves in readiness to defend their hearths and homes at an hour's notice.

On the 11th of September the enemy was reported as having commenced hostilities in Maryland. Governor Curtin promptly issued a general order calling on every able-bodied man to enroll himself immediately for the defense of our state, and "to be in readiness to march at an hour's notice, with sixty rounds of ammunition per man, tendering arms to all who had none at their command." In volume V, Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers, it is recorded:

"The people everywhere flew to arms and moved promptly to the state capitol. One regiment and eight companies were sent forward on the night of the 12th, and others followed as fast as they could be organized. On the 14th of September the head of the Army of the Potomac met the enemy at the South mountain, hurling them back through its passes; and on the evening of the 16th and during the day of the 17th a fierce battle was fought at Antietam. In the meantime the militia had rapidly concentrated at Hagerstown and Chambersburg, and General John F. Reynolds, who was at the time commanding a corps in the Army of the Potomac, had assumed command. Fifteen thousand men were pushed forward from Hagerstown and Boonsboro', and a portion of them stood in line of battle in close proximity to the field, in readiness to take a chance while the fierce fighting was in progress. * * * * * The emergency passed, the militia were ordered to return to Harrisburg, and in accordance with the conditions on which they had been called into service, they were mustered out on the 24th and disbanded."

In the subsequent correspondence which passed between Gen. McClellan and the Pennsylvania war governor, General McClellan, after thanking the governor for his energetic action, said:

"Fortunately circumstances rendered it impossible to set foot upon the soil of Pennsylvania, but the moral support rendered to my army by your action was not the less mighty. In the name of my army, and for myself, I again tender to you my acknowledgements for your patriotic course. The manner in which the people of Pennsylvania responded to your call, and hastened to the defense of the frontier, no doubt exercised a great influence upon the enemy."

In the first regiment of Pennsylvania militia, commanded by Col. Henry McCormick, of this city, then in the vigor and prime of manhood, were the following companies enlisted at this city and vicinity: Company B, Captain Edwin Curzon; Company E, Captain Wm. H. Miller; Company H, Captain Daniel May, (Fairview); Company K, Captain Colestock. In the fourth regiment, Company H was captained by Weidman Foster, the independent battery of artillery by Captain James D. Dougherty; the old home guard, by Capt. Charles Carson, and an independent cavalry company by Capt. Eby Byers. In several succeeding papers the PATRIOT (by request) will publish the roster of the organizations above named, from which it will be seen that many of the defenders of the state have gone "to that bourne from whence no traveler e're returns."

FIRST REGIMENT, PENNSYLVANIA MILITIA.
Organized September 11-13, 1862, discharged September 23-25, 1862.

Field and Staff Officers.—Colonel, Henry McCormick; lieutenant colonel, Robert A. Lamberton; major, Thomas B. Bryson; adjutant, George A. Newman; quartermaster, Samuel M. Emminger; surgeon, James K. Rodgers; assistant surgeons, Solomon S. Shulze, John A. McCoy; chaplain, Samuel Phillips; sergeant major, Charles B. McPhaler; commissary sergeant, Howard Mul-

company B, Edwin Curzon, captain; 1st lieutenant, George W. Newman; second sergeant, Jacob F. Seiler; sergeants, Ellis Updegrove, Thomas J. Black, John W. Garverich, Daniel Bensinger; corporals, Henry M. Kohler, George Gribb, Mowery Nichols, Cornelius M. Shell, Mathias A. Hutman, William Longenecker, Martin G. Bates, George M. Huber. Musicians—Joseph L. Ettla and George Yousling. Privates, J. S. Barnes, Jacob Barnhart, Daniel Basehore, Washington Bell, Wm. H. Bostick, James R. Black, Wm. Black, James Brady, Joseph A. Brenizer, Wm. Brown, Joseph Burkhardt, Jacob Cain, Wells Coverly, Jacob S. Cramp, Wm. C. Cramp, John P. Crull, Samuel H. Ettla, Henry Emanuel, John Emerick, Solomon Emanuel, James Finnian, Benj. Flowers, Bernard L. Gilder, John C. Glancy, Henry Geety, James E. Garvin, John F. Hope, Wm. E. Hutman, Felix Huber, John F. Hoopes, Jackson Hummelbaugh, John Holzendeller, Beverly R. Keim, William C. Kurtz, Frank B. Kinnard, Tobias Kreider, George Loy, Martin Mason, David Maeyer, Wm. D. Martin, Thomas D. Martin, Andrew Moyer, George F. Murray, Lucius B. Keim, Wm. N. Merideth, James W. Morgan, John C. Moyer, Edward J. Morton, John A. Newman, Silas W. Poulton, Robert G. Porter, Thomas Pool, Andrew Pressler, Franklin Putt, John Rauch, Benjamin F. Rodlebaugh, Joseph Roberts, Henry Rose, John A. Sands, Joseph Sheetz, Charles P. Sheetz, John L. Sheetz, Zacariah Shoops, Andrew Schlayer, Jacob F. Schlayer, John S. Sloane, George Shaner, Jacob Skeilmore, Henry Snyder, Ephraim S. Thomas, Thomas Thompson, John P. Updegrove, Theodore G. Visser, Daniel T. Wilson, James Wright, Joseph R. Weaver, Samuel Wenrick, Geo. W. Weitzel, William S. Young.

Among the soldiers above mentioned, it will be noticed that a large per centage of them are dead.

*Front. News
Lancaster, Pa.
Date. May 16/92*

THE NINTH CAVALRY

Another Communication Written at the Front During Stirring War Times.

THE OPERATIONS IN KENTUCKY.

Exciting Events In Camp, on the March and in Battle Describes

by One Who Took an Active Part in Them.

Some time ago we published a letter written home by a Lancaster county boy who was in the Ninth Pennsylvania Cavalry during the war. The letter was a very interesting one and attracted considerable attention, having been written by a brave soldier in the field to friends at home, without any thought of ever having its contents appear in print. After considerable difficulty we have been able to obtain another written by the same person, during the stirring war period, which we print below:

CAMP 20 MILES SOUTH OF LOUISVILLE, KY.,
ON BARDSTOWN PAK, SEPT. 21ST, 1862. }

DEAR FATHER.

It is with the greatest pleasure that I embrace the present opportunity in writing to you and will endeavor to give an account of our doings of late. This being Sunday we are resting in camp, the very thing we are greatly in need of, as we have been on long and continued marches ever since we struck Kentucky, November 22nd, 1861. We have been prowling all over this State and Northern and Middle Tennessee, along the Cumberland River between Fort Donelson, Clarksville, and Nashville, ferreting out and breaking up guerilla bands, etc. Indeed we have hardly known a day's rest since last Christmas, at which time our then Captain, Prof. John Wise, the celebrated balloonist, treated the boys to a tierce of sauer kraut. You know I don't eat it, but such as were fond of the dish reveled in it for several days. The odor of our individual camp was wafted on the breeze clear down to the Ohio, and no doubt crossed over to Lonisville.

Winter quarters was an unknown article to this entire army. As you can readily see by occasional letters home, ours was in our saddles. While recently at Crab Orchard we kept the advance of General Kirby Smith's forces at bay three days, although they had three men to our one, our regiment being alone, without artillery, their cavalry having mountain howitzers mounted on mules (in vulgar parlance known as jackass batteries). Smith's forces lay at Mt. Vernon, some ten miles below us. We skirmished with his cavalry between the two points for three days, not knowing at what moment we might be attacked by his main force. He, however, changed his route and moved the bulk of his army on Richmond, Kentucky, keeping a considerable body of cavalry in our front. Between the latter place and Big Hill, General Wilson's forces met them, and a running fight ensued from this place of meeting to Richmond. Here a sanguinary battle was fought, our troops, sorry to say, coming out second best.

About 2 p.m., on day of battle, while at Crab Orchard, we received word by courier that a fight was then in progress at R., some 30 miles distant, between the forces of Nelson and Smith, that Nelson's Cavalry, Metcalf's Kentucky (new troops) could not compete with the Rebel cavalry, Scott's 1st Louisiana Tigers and Texas Rangers, and that the salvation of his army lay in the 9th Pa. Cavalry. We started as soon as possible, marching very rapidly. When within some eight or ten miles of R. we would meet an occasional citizen coming from the scene of the fight, some saying that the Union, others that the Rebels had the best of it. We heard nothing of a reliable character until when, within three miles of "R," it then being quite dark, the commander received positive assurance that Nelson's forces were routed and in full retreat on Lexington, and that a heavy force of rebel cavalry had crossed the pike in our rear to cut us off. Here was a pretty dilemma. To retreat meant a fight against superior numbers, possibly capture; to advance meant to walk into captivity or annihilation. In this extremity we were marched off the main pike to a farm house and roused up the inmates with difficulty. The farmer, being a Union man at heart, furnished us with a negro guide, who led us through a deep, narrow, stony gorge which in the spring must be a very wild stream, but now partly dry. For hours we floundered on this substitute of a highway, sometimes over loose stones, rocks, etc., again through pools of water. At many places on either side of this private road on which we were groping our way we could see in the darkness immense towering banks with high rocks almost overtopping us, which looked as if they might loosen by the jarring of our horses' hoofs at any time and come crashing amongst us. But fortunately we emerged some time after midnight from our novel road without any serious mishap. Had we followed any of the public roads we would have been gobbled up. This was virtually a night of horror. I have frequently heretofore admired the grand scenery on the Kentucky river and some of its tributaries, but not on that night. I wasn't a bit enthusiastic, nor do I believe any of our command was.

We reached, forded and swam the Kentucky river a little after daybreak. The fields and banks of the river in the immediate neighborhood of the crossing were full of fugitives of the town, with a pretty good sprinkling of blue-coats, the latter of whom no doubt retired from the scene of combat when matters took a serious turn, for by what we have since learned, it was a wild rout. After crossing the river we marched as fast as our jaded horses could carry us in the direction of Lexington and Richmond pike, not knowing whether we would meet Nelson's retreating forces or Kirby Smith's victorious ones. Fortunately we

met the former falling back on Lexington. They had been slightly reinforced during the night or early morn and were doing their utmost to keep Smith's advance in check.

I might here mention what might have been a serious affair. Nelson knew of our whereabouts the day before, having sent for us to join his command as speedily as possible, but having been seriously wounded in the thigh, was conveyed in advance of the retreating army to Lexington. General Jas. S. Jackson and General Dan. McCook had command of the infantry; General Newell commanded his famous regular battery. They not having been made aware of our being in the rear, noticing a cloud of dust that arose at a distance on their left and thinking we were rebel cavalry attempting to outflank them, placed several guns in position on the turnpike at the intersection of the road on which we were advancing. Fortunately for us there sprang up a breeze which dispelled the cloud of dust, revealing to them the Stars and Stripes and Standard of the grand old Keystone of the federal arch. You can well imagine the cheers that rent the morning air when those defeated, disheartened, dejected troops realized that we were friends instead of enemies. Not a cavalryman was visible of those who were in the previous day's fight. They must have utilized every avenue of escape. The 9th Pa. Cavalry were immediately assigned as rear guard and covered the retreat from thence ending at Louisville.

We arrived this day on the outskirts of the beautiful town of Lexington after nightfall and by mistake encamped in the grounds at Ashland, the former home of the "Mill-boy of the Slashes," now occupied by James B. Clay, esq., son of old Harry's. Early next morn, after ascertaining where we really were, I strolled over the grounds and to the mansion and whilst taking a drink from a hydrant in the rear of the house I chanced to fall into conversation with an aged colored aunty past eighty years, who told me she had been a house servant for Massa Harry Clay her entire life. I recognized Jim Clay at an upper window, having met him in Lancaster in 1856. The old aunty asked me "whar is dis cabalry from?" I answered Pennsylvania, our company being from Lancaster. Mr. Clay, overhearing my remark, hailed me, saying that he had been to Lancaster in '56, and that he was agreeably impressed with the town and its people whom he had met, mentioning among others Col. Fordney, S. H. Reynolds, Patrick McEvoy, big-bodied and large-hearted Richard McGrann, Mr. Geo. W. Steinman and many others. I told him I had heard him and Fletcher Webster, sons of two of America's greatest statesmen, speak from the same stand the time of the great Buchanan Convention and that my father (you) was chairman of that immense gather-

He immediately asked me if you were in the army, supposing no doubt that by your title Genl. L. Winters you would naturally be in the service. I answered that your age debarred you and that you had obtained the military title of Brigadier General in the old mustering days when the paraphernalia of war consisted in wooden sabres and broom-handles. After becoming a trifle familiar, our talk was abruptly broken by the very familiar bugle-call boots and saddles by my little friend Ally Shenck. After mutual exchanges we separated, I to rejoin my comrades in arms, he to re-enter his mansion. I have since heard he is under heavy bonds not to leave his grounds, having been detected in smuggling contraband goods to the rebel army (drugs I think). Fletcher Webster is Colonel of a Massachusetts Regiment. What a difference of sentiment in the two great men's sons!

We immediately resumed our march, or retrograde movement, retreating on Frankfort, the capital. Our march north from Lexington was anything but a pleasant one. We heard with regret that your esteemed medical friend, Doctor, now Captain Reemsnyder's Co. K, of our regiment, had been taken prisoners the day before, while guarding a bridge. The brave Captain is sick at Bowling Green and was not with his company. Had he been present there would have been somebody hurt before surrendering. I understand there are charges of cowardice preferred against the officer in charge of the company. The company is composed of a brave set of boys, mostly Irish, and you know, Pap, that an Irishman hates abominably to strike his colors. This was a damper on our military ardor.

Next it was impossible to keep the raw infantry regiments from straggling in the rear and being gobbled up by the Confederate cavalry. Never did commander try to keep his infantry in line more than did General Jackson, but in the disorder and confusion it was simply impossible. There was no semblance of discipline, entreaties, pleadings and even curses having no effect; and many laid down by the way-side to waken in the hands of the enemy. After crossing the Kentucky river at Frankfort the pike winds around a large hill, the left of which slopes to a ravine, covered with a low growth of timber. The infantry in their anxiety to lighten their loads, threw away overcoats, blankets, etc. all new—anything that encumbered them. The hillside was literally a sheet of blue. The Rebel Cavalry were constantly menacing our rear, but at no time coming within striking distance. The night before arriving at Louisville, our main body encamped a short distance south of Shelbyville, Kentucky, (noted for its excellent institutions of learning). I had command of a picket-post on a by-road to the right of the pike, a

few miles from town, a highway considerably travelled and by which it was feared the enemy might advance to outflank us. By some mistake I was not relieved nor recalled in the morning. My not reporting in time caused some anxiety on the part of my Capt. Chas. A. Appel. He fearing that myself and squad might have fallen a prey to John Morgan's men or been chewed up by "Scot's Louisiana Tigers," sent a detail after us, ordering us if found to hasten after the main body, as they were then beyond Shelbyville. Well, we did hasten with a vengeance, and some distance north of town overtook the rear of our column, covered by our regiment, General Terry's battery being immediately in advance of the cavalry. Had we delayed an hour longer we would no doubt have shared the fate of our comrades of Company K, as a large force of the enemy's cavalry actually came up said road and whilst Captain Appel Kimmel Savage, Lieutenant Hancock and myself were clustered conversing together we noticed a cloud of dust on our left (looking south). We had no time to conjecture who these intruders following so closely on our heels might be when there came a boozing sound over the plain, a solid shot striking and tearing up the ground a short distance from us. Terrell at once placed a few guns on an eminence and gave them a few complimentary shots for their audacity, which had the effect of checking their advance. Our boys were anxious for a brush, not relishing this retreating business a bit, and when they immediately received the command by "fours right about wheel," and the next instant "charge," they gave a yell and cheer for old Pennsylvania that resounded far and wide, flourished their sabers and away they flew toward the enemy. We ran them through the town and some distance beyond, so far as our commander thought it prudent. The recall was sounded, we again resumed our march and were no further molested, arriving on the outskirts of Louisville the same evening.

On this charge your old friend Chas. M. Johnson, the "Drumore Shoemaker," was seriously injured. While charging on a wild run through the town his horse fell and he with him. Fully two-thirds of the regiment thundered over and about him. He was considerably bruised and was concealed in the house of a Union family for several days. How he escaped being trampled to death is a mystery to me. He is about again and with the company.

Tell Welly Yuudt that one of our bravest and best captains is an old acquaintance of his. He is David H. Kimmel, of Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county. He tells me he used to buy cattle of him when he drove so extensively over the road. His company are mostly Cumberland Valley men, orderly and brave. I tell you we Pennsylvania offi-

cers are pround of our men. We have two Lancaster County companies in our regiment, F. (ours) and G. raised about Mt Joy. The latter Company is not with us, they being on duty in Southern Kentucky.

Col. Hambright's justly celebrated Lancaster County Regiment is the most perfectly drilled infantry regiment I ever saw. We visited Col. H. and his men last winter at Mumfordsville, Green River, and while there the brave Colonel gave his regiment a short drill. Well, it was simply perfection. 1000 men drilling with as much precision as if they had been a squad of twenty. Any rebel regiment that happens to meet them will meet foes men worthy of their steel, and by the present outlook the clash of arms must come e'er long. The 79th is now with Gen'l Buell's main army.

In your last letter you give me great encouragement, in which you say I shall give myself no uneasiness concerning my dear wife and little boy; that all would be well with them should I be unfortunate in battle, I knew and believed as much. Thank God for good, kind parents. But dear father, think of how many who are differently situated, who have left their families penniless, oftentimes on the charity of cold and heartless communities to battle for their country's honor. One request I ask of you and my medical brothers (Doctors Leaman and Isaac), as a son and brother you may never meet on earth. If in your practices you meet such families, which no doubt you already have and will continue to do so, do all you can for them professionally and although you may never receive any pecuniary benefit therefrom, yet down deep in your hearts you will feel all the better for it and consider yourselves amply paid by having the assurance that you have been doing noble acts of charity. Give my undying love to all the dear ones at home. Write soon, Affectionately your son,

G. WASH. WINTERS,
Lieut. Co. "F." 9th Reg., Penna. Cav.
Dr. I. WINTERS.

EPHRATA, April 27, 1892.

MR. EDITOR: Seventeen days after penning the foregoing letter the battle of Chaplin Hills was fought, in which Lancaster county's grand regiment, the 79th, Colonel Hambright, was pitted against Tennessee's famous brigade known as the "Rock City (Nashville) Guards," and although meeting with fearful loss, they covered themselves with glory. General S. Jackson, classmate of Phil Sheridan, and who had been Congressman of Hopkinsville, Kentucky, district for several terms, resigned his Congressional honors, raised a Kentucky regiment, was promoted to brigadier general, and was killed while rallying his men at Chaplin Hills. Your townsman, A. F. Shenck, esq., was with him when he was riddled with bullets and was sent by General McCook, the day following, under flag of truce, to recover his remains, Jack-

son's body having been left in the hands of the enemy. The remains were recovered under the leadership of the then bugler boy. Gen. Terrell, the celebrated artillerist, was also slain in that short but terrible struggle. James B. Clay, sometime after I saw him, slipped away from home, in some manner reached the Southern coast, ran the blockade, went to Montreal, Canada, in the interest of the Southern Confederacy, and died there, away from home, friends and the country his illustrious father cherished so dearly. Fletcher Webster, son of old Daniel, and who was Clay's stumping companion in 1856, was killed at the head of his Massachusetts regiment. General Dan McCook, of the fighting McCook family, (brother of General Bob, killed in an ambulance while sick, and General Alex. McD. McCook) was killed at Kennesaw, Ga. Major General Nelson, who had command of the Union forces and who had immortalized himself at Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing, was killed in the Galt House, Louisville, by General Jeff. C. Davis, over some trivial dispute shortly before the battle of Chaplin Hills. So it will be noticed that quite a number of Union officers who figured directly or indirectly during the Kirby Smith raid were slain shortly afterward.

G. W. W.

THE EVENING STAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING,
SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.
AT 30 SOUTH SEVENTH STREET.

BY
JOHN BLAKELY.
Telephone Number.....2102
Washington Bureau.....1506 Q Street

SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1892.

WE print in another column a communication from the Hon. W. W. Ker, on the subject of the remarks made by Col. Batchelder at the visit of recent excursionists to the battlefield of Gettysburg. Some of the expressions used by Mr. Ker are very severe. But they are fully warranted if all the statements made by Mr. Ker are true, and our knowledge of Mr. Ker is such as to warrant our giving full credence to them. If there is anything calculated to incite to a breach of the peace it is to hear one who was not present at the fight, and who risked not his own life in the conflict, brand as cowards any of the participants, of whose bravery those who were present bear witness.

The bravery of the Seventy-second regiment at the battle of Gettysburg is attested not alone by the survivors of that honored regiment, but by that long list of their dead comrades who gave up their lives on that glorious battlefield and who lie buried there; and, with shame be it spoken, on whose graves a quarter of a century afterwards stands this civilian soldier, day after day branding them as cowards. It is horrid.

not surprised at the bitterness of the
accusation of Mr. Ker, and sincerely hope
that such abuse of our brave dead on that
field may soon be stopped.

- Official notice of it by Governor Pattison
and his protest against it, might have some
influence. Will the Governor act?

THE 72D P. V.

"Col." Batchelder's Malignant Attack on Them Answered.

**William W. Ker's Reply to a Speech
at Gettysburg—The Fight at the
Bloody Angle Recalled—The In-
justice That Was Done the Phila-
delphia Regiment.**

Editor EVENING STAR.

A party of journalists recently visited the battlefield at Gettysburg as guests of the Reading Railroad Company. They were accompanied by Col. Batchelder, who acted as a sort of guide, and entertained them with his version of the battle, its scenes and incidents. When the Bloody Angle was reached, and the monument of the 72d Regiment Pennsylvania volunteers was pointed out, the colonel indulged in a tirade of passionate denunciation of that unfortunate regiment and its monument. He declared that the monument was an expression of an untruth; that when Pickett's men crossed over the stone wall, the 72d was in line far back in the rear of the Philadelphia brigade; that Gen. Webb ordered the regiment to advance to meet the enemy, but it refused; that Gen. Webb seized the color bearer, shook him, and tried to induce him to lead the regiment, but the color bearer resisted, and the 72d still refused to move; that the 42d New York (Tamaqua regiment) and 19th Massachusetts came from another part of the field, ran right over the 72d, and down into the Angle, where they engaged and captured the enemy; that the 72d never was nearer the enemy than the distance of an ordinary Philadelphia square; that the present position of their monument, twenty feet from the stone wall, is a historical falsehood; and that the decision of the master and the courts in decreeing that the monument should be erected on that spot was a disgraceful perversion of justice. From his statements his hearers were left in painful doubt, and could only conclude either that the colonel was insane, or that the men of the 72d regiment were a lot of contemptible cowards, and justice and equity, as administered in the courts in Pennsylvania, was a fallacy. The incident made such an impression upon the mind of one of the journalists, W. J. K. Kenny, of New York, that he wrote a sarcastic, non-committal article upon the

subject, which has been widely copied. "S. M.", in his letter last Saturday, copies the article in full, and knowing, as he does, the men of the 72d, many of whom are his personal friends, he calls upon them to put a peremptory and lasting end to these calumnies of Batchelder by a suit for slander or some other effective means.

WHO BATCHELDER IS.

John B. Batchelder is a character, and your readers ought to know more about him and the attitude he has assumed towards the 72d. From the fact that he is always called "Colonel" Batchelder, it might be supposed that he is one of the great military heroes of the rebellion; and from the fact that he is always heard of in connection with Gettysburg, it might be inferred that he is one of Pennsylvania's loyal sons. But he is not either of these. He is only an adventurer, who might properly be classed as a "pecuniary patriot." He was not a soldier; he never was in the army, and he knows no more about a battle or a battlefield than a cat knows about music. He was a something in a military academy in Massachusetts; he drilled the boys with pop-guns and broom handles; and the boys called him "colonel." He was not at or near the battle of Gettysburg.

When the newspapers announced that the rebels were in Pennsylvania, he started from Massachusetts, bringing with him a grip-sack, umbrella and his title of "colonel." He arrived at Gettysburg a few days after the fight was over, inspected the field, and concluded that there was money in it. He made sketches, drew plans, talked with people, visited the Army of the Potomac, interviewed the soldiers in camp, and corresponded with the officers concerning the battle. He secured the names of a number of eminently respectable people, a few of them military men and the others civilians; he had them incorporated under the name of Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association, with power to take the land, so as to preserve the battlefield, with its natural and artificial defenses, and to mark the spots where heroic deeds of valor were performed. Private individuals, societies and companies were importuned for donations; the Legislatures of the loyal States were appealed to for appropriations; enormous amounts of money were donated, appropriated and poured into the treasury of the Battlefield Association, the Legislature of Pennsylvania heading the list with an appropriation of \$36,000. Batchelder devised the scheme for the Battlefield Association, made the plans and drew its rules; with heroic fortitude he accepted every important office of profit, power and patronage in the Association; he is the historian, was superintendent of tablets and legends, is a director, and in some respects official action is centered in him. His plans for marking the lines of battle were original, and could only be conceived by one possessing the military training and experience of a "colonel" like Batchelder. His scheme was to place the monuments in a straight line, with a carriage drive in front, so that tourists might sit in their carriages and view the strategic wonders of an American battlefield. His plans and scheme can best be understood by a quotation from his own testimony given to the court:

"It is not the intention of the Association to place the monuments where the regiments did their fighting; it is to mark

the lines of battle, and when they are marked they will teach a great object lesson, and the whole line of battle will be understood from that."

He carried his scheme into execution; monuments that had been erected were moved back to the line; the sites for the new monuments were pointed out by Batchelder or his assistants; the inscriptions to be placed upon the monuments were dictated by him; old soldiers who objected were shown the rules, were informed that no monument could be put up without the consent of "Colonel" Batchelder, and they reluctantly yielded to his domineering dictation.

HOW THE 72D WAS TREATED.

In 1887 the Legislature of Pennsylvania specifically appropriated the sum of \$121,500 for the purpose of marking, by suitable memorial tablets of bronze or granite, the position of each of the eighty-five Pennsylvania commands engaged in the battle; and five commissioners were appointed to co-operate with five survivors of each command in selecting the spot for each monument, the commissioners to serve without pay. The commissioners commenced their work, and Batchelder was on hand to point out the correct locations, and "boss the job." When the Bloody Angle was reached, owing to a misunderstanding, none of the survivors of the 72d were present. Batchelder picked out a spot on the line of a drive called Haneock avenue, about the distance of an ordinary Philadelphia square in the rear of the stone wall, informed the commissioners that it was the proper place for the monument of the 72d, and the commissioners there drove a stake to mark the spot. When the men of the 72d heard of it, they were indignant; they got their committee together, took a lot of witnesses and affidavits with them to Harrisburg, where they met the commissioners.

Their testimony showed that the regiment never fought or fired a gun at the spot selected by Batchelder, and never even occupied that ground during the battle, but that their principal fighting, and where they lost the most of their men, was down in the angle, near the stone wall. The commissioners, who were convinced that an injustice had been done the regiment, passed a resolution changing the location of the monument to a spot down in the angle twenty feet in rear of the stone wall; but believing that the Battlefield Association had a voice in the matter, added that the change was subject to the approval of that Association. The survivors of the 72d then applied to the Battlefield Association for a permit to erect their monument near the stone wall, but the permit was refused. Having been consulted as counsel for the regiment, acting under my advice, and to force an issue with Batchelder, one of the survivors, Capt. John Reed, went to Gettysburg and commenced to dig a foundation for the monument at the spot twenty feet from the stone wall. Whilst so engaged he was arrested by the Sheriff on a capias issued by the Battlefield Association, charging him with trespassing upon their land. Not finding any person in Gettysburg willing to incur the enmity of Batchelder by going bail for Capt. Reed, his friends in Philadelphia were compelled to deposit \$300 with J. C. Neely, Esq., of Gettysburg, who was employed as counsel with me, and that gentleman secured the release.

A bill in equity was filed in Gettysburg, praying for an injunction to restrain the Battlefield Association from interfering with the erection of the monument, to which bill the Association demurred, averring that under the law and by their charter, they were absolute owners of the battlefield, and no monument could be erected upon it without their consent. Major W. W. Wiltbank, of the Philadelphia Bar, who was at the battle of Gettysburg, and whose sympathies were aroused, kindly volunteered to assist us, became one of the counsel, and went with me to Gettysburg to argue the case.

When it is remembered that three-fourths of the people of Gettysburg, either directly or indirectly, derive a living or pecuniary benefits from the Battlefield Association, that the association is by them considered to be on the highest plane of patriotism, that Batchelder is regarded as the prince of patriots, that the Batchelder contingent is largely in the majority, and that the Batchelder influence dominates the community, it will not be wondered at that we were received at Gettysburg with a cold distrust, indicating to us that we were regarded by the good people of that town with the same feeling a devout Mohammedan would regard an unbeliever who would dare to attack their sacred prophet. We argued the case, the court decided the question of law against us and refused the injunction; we appealed to the Supreme Court, and that court decided in our favor; the decision of the Supreme Court being that the State of Pennsylvania had a right to erect monuments wherever it pleased; that the selection of the spot was vested in the commissioners, co-operating with the survivors of the regiment; that the Battlefield Association had no right to interfere, and that the injunction should be granted to us.

VINDICTIVE CONDUCT OF BATCHELDER.

The controversy should have ended here, and would have ended, were it not for the vindictive hatred of Batchelder of the only regiment that had dared to openly dispute his authority. To get a standing in court to continue the fight against the 72d, an answer to our bill was filed, setting up as facts the same falsehoods and slanders that Batchelder repeated and rehashed to the journalists at their recent visit to the battlefield. The issue and charges made in the answer were, that the 72d refused to advance to meet the enemy, that it never was nearer the enemy than 283 feet from the stone wall, that to erect the monument twenty feet from the stone wall would falsify history, that the correct place for the monument was the spot picked out by Batchelder, and that the Battlefield Association was ready, willing and able to prove these facts and charges.

By agreement between the counsel on both sides, William Arch. McClean, Esq., was selected as Master, to decide the issue. The position of this gentleman was a most unenviable one; he was the son of one of the Judges who had first decided the case against us; he lived in Gettysburg; he was surrounded by the powerful Batchelder and Battlefield Association influence; if he decided against us, we might accuse him of prejudice; if he decided in our favor, he might expect the hatred and ill-will of Batchelder and his contingent, which meant a practical business boycott, and conse-

quiet pecuniary loss. We were told that Mr. McClean was an able young lawyer, who would conscientiously and courageously perform his duty, and we were satisfied.

We examined twenty-two witnesses, eighteen of whom were members of the 72d, and four were from other commands in the fight, and many other witnesses, all of whom had been engaged in the fight.

One of our witnesses was Capt. Fieger, of the Fourth United States Artillery, who came from Atlanta, Ga., to testify. He was first sergeant of Cushing's Battery, down in the angle; it was he that planted his guns along the stone wall as the enemy advanced over the Emmettsburg road; he stood by Cushing when the last gun was fired and the battery was silenced forever; it was into his arms that Cushing fell, mortally wounded, leaving him the sole surviving officer of the battery; he, with half a dozen of his men, remained in their places at the guns till Armistead passed them and the rebels swarmed over the wall around them; and he received from the President a commission in the Regular Army for his courage and gallantry in that fight. Could any one believe that this brave and faithful soldier would testify to a falsehood?

He described the occurrence as follows: "I noticed infantry troops moving up towards our right, which I recognized to be the 72d regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers; they moved, it appeared to me, in an oblique direction, and came directly in rear of four pieces, or three and a fraction over; when they came right close to the stone wall and uncovered the artillery men, they commenced firing and running towards the stone wall; of all those rebels that came over the stone wall not one got back; they were all killed, or wounded or taken prisoners by the 72d regiment; it was all over in a few minutes; I refer to the group that came over the wall into the angle; I saw the killed and wounded in the angle; seventy-five or a hundred of them. On the Union side they were all men belonging to the 72d regiment; a good many rebels were in there killed and wounded. Another instance - I will mention to make sure the fighting was close and at close range—I saw from seven to eight bodies of men belonging to the 72d regiment with part of their clothing burned, which was caused by discharge of muskets at close range; this shows that it was close fighting at close distances; the bodies of the 72d regiment I saw were between the wall and five, or six or eight feet right along the front wall, between the first gun and the angle and twenty feet in the rear; they fell right in their track, advancing; we were not doing anything in particular; we were standing up with hand-spikes and rocks and anything we could get our hands on for fighting."

STRONG TESTIMONY.

Maj. Roberts, of the 72d, who had charge of the right wing of the regiment, marked on a diagram the position in which he placed the regiment in line of battle, which position, he said, was sixty yards from the stone wall. He was the last witness examined by us and testified:

"I advanced from the dotted line position on diagram with the regiment and went down to the wall, a distance of sixty yards; the regiment was closed up as well as they could under that tremendous fire, and went

down as a body; the color bearer, seizing the stump of the staff of the colors, whirling his hat around his head, moved with the regiment down to the wall, many of our men being wounded or killed in the advance, and the enemy behind that wall, besides those out in the field, surrendered."

The testimony of Maj. Roberts was accepted by Batchelder as absolutely correct, and at its conclusion, the counsel for the Battlefield Association, after consulting with Batchelder, voluntarily offered, and had placed upon the record this admission:

"It is admitted that the 72d regiment fought in line in the position indicated by Maj. Samuel Roberts, and shown by a dotted line on the diagram signed with his name and marked 'Exhibit H,' as set out in the testimony, and advanced, fighting, down to the stone wall, having men killed and wounded in the advance. This in order to avoid cumulative evidence."

As this was a solemn admission of all that we were contending for, we closed our case, believing that the controversy was ended. But after going home and thinking the matter over, Batchelder concluded to reopen the fight. He wanted to withdraw the admission, which we refused to allow, as some of our witnesses had died. He called nine witnesses, including himself, Gen. Webb and Col. Deveraux, and offered in evidence the reports of officers in other parts of the field that had no more bearing upon what occurred in the Bloody Angle than a weather bulletin from California would have upon the condition of the weather in Maine. His own testimony, which would fill three columns of the STAR, was devoted to a laudatory explanation of himself and his plans, but was afterwards thrown out by the master, as irrelevant, impertinent and worthless.

Col. Deveraux was called to show that the 19th Massachusetts had, with the 42d New York, run over the 72d, down into the angle, and fought and captured the enemy; but that brave and gallant soldier, when he understood the position of the angle and the clump of trees, frankly stated that he and his men, together with the 42d New York, had not run over or past the 72d, but had fought and captured the large body of the enemy who had formed in the clump of trees behind the 69th Pennsylvania. Gen. Webb was called to show that he could not get the 72d to move down upon the enemy; but Gen. Webb gave Batchelder little aid or comfort.

It is true that Gen. Webb did testify that he caught hold of the color bearer of the 72d, tried to pull him forward, to get the regiment to advance, and failing to pull him forward, turned and went down to the 69th; but Gen. Webb now knows that the color bearer was as brave a man as ever carried a flag, that when he let go his hold the color bearer fell to the ground with thirteen bullets in his body, and that he had been pulling at and holding up a corpse. Gen. Webb testified that he did not give any officer of the 72d an order to advance the regiment; that his only effort to advance the regiment was by pulling the color bearer; that he did not see the 72d after he left it; that the 72d must have gone down to the stone wall after he left; that he also saw, as Capt. Fieger did, men of the 72d lying dead near the stone wall with their clothes burned by the close discharge of the guns of the enemy; and that in his opinion the 72d were entitled to have their monument down at the wall with the other regiments.

THE TRUE POSITION OF THE REGIMENT.

Not a member of the 42d New York was called, and not a witness called by Batchelder would testify that the 72d had not fought down to the stone wall. The testimony showed, and it was admitted, that the first line of the 72d regiment was 180 feet from the stone wall; that the regiment had 360 men engaged in the fight; that 210 of these men fell; that 80 of them fell on the first line, and 130 fell in the advance to and over the wall; that 7 color-bearers fell with the colors in their hands; that the colors were carried down to and over the wall; that the loss of the 72d was equal to the entire loss of the rest of Webb's Philadelphia brigade, and that of all the men that fell, belonging to Webb's brigade, one-half of them were members of the 72d regiment.

The master decided in favor of the 72d. An appeal was taken to the Court at Gettysburg, and after three days' argument, the court, by a unanimous opinion, sustained the finding of the master. The case was then appealed to the Supreme Court, and in less than twenty-four hours after the argument, the court decided in our favor, being one of the speediest decisions on record.

In his contention with the 72d, Batchelder had another object in view. It was his pet scheme to put up a monument near where Armistead fell in Bloody Angle, to show what he calls the "high water mark" of the rebellion. He secured appropriations from fifteen of the Northern States for this purpose, and when this article is read, the monument or mark will have been dedicated.

His idea was to arrange the monuments of the Union regiments around this mark, like hillocks of sand around one of the waves at the sea shore, and thus teach another great "object lesson." It is a very pretty thing as an idea, but is wholly devoid of truth as a historical fact, and would be a sad commentary upon the courage and magnanimity of the Union troops. As an object lesson it would indicate that the brave Armistead marched fearlessly on through Cushing's Battery, and up to three Federal regiments, whose men, instead of surrounding and capturing him, had brutally and wantonly murdered him.

Since the final decision of the Supreme Court, Batchelder has persistently attacked and vilified the counsel, the master, the judges of the Courts, the men of the 72d, and everybody connected with the case who were opposed to him. In [redacted] he is ably seconded by an old time officeholder with a grievance, who publishes a little weekly paper in Gettysburg called the Star and Sentinel, and who sends his paper out as an exchange in the hope that his and Batchelder's attacks will be copied into the newspapers. The monument of the 72d is the only one on the battlefield that Batchelder dare not touch, move or interfere with. When visitors are on the field, it is pointed out and denounced. When he can induce an orator or speaker to allude to it with disparaging remarks, Batchelder is happy. That part of the speech or oration is printed in the Star and Sentinel, and the paper is extensively mailed. Gen. Sickles recently delivered an oration at the dedication of a monument on the field, and although he was not at the Bloody Angle, and knows nothing about the fight at that point, yet

under the tutelage and inspiration of Batchelder, Gen. Sickles denounced the 72d with bitter and cruel invectives—bitter because they were not necessary or called for by the occasion, and cruel because they were false and untrue.

BATCHELDER'S ABSOLUTE CONTROL.

The Battlefield Association was chartered by the Legislature of Pennsylvania for the purpose of perpetuating the glory of the Union arms, and was to be managed by thirteen directors. Under the control and manipulations of Batchelder it has been diverted from its original purpose. We feel it to be our duty to call the attention of our comrades to these changes before they become so radical as to be beyond remedy. From the court at Gettysburg a new charter was obtained giving twenty-one directors, besides ex-official directors. If the Legislature of a State makes an appropriation, the Governor of that State becomes a director and can vote or send a substitute. If Alabama and Mississippi were each to appropriate a five dollar bill (as Batchelder testified), the Governor of each of those States would thereby become a director, with power to vote himself or to send a substitute to do it for him.

The Governor of Pennsylvania is supposed to be ex-officio the president of the Association, and the directors are supposed to attend the meetings, but in reality none of them attend, and Batchelder and a half dozen of his associates run the whole business. The voting power is so arranged that Batchelder and his friends control the election of the directors, and no one could be elected a director who is in any way unfriendly. Batchelder is a fixture and death alone can remove him. How much money has been absorbed by the Battlefield Association, or how it has been expended, is a secret that no outsider could successfully penetrate. How much of this money has gone into the pockets of Batchelder is not likely to be answered by himself, but it is evident that he has fattened and prospered upon the bounty of Pennsylvania, whose upright judges and brave soldiers he takes every opportunity to malign and hold up to contempt and ridicule.

He testified that the Battlefield Association claims the right, and has exercised the right, under its rules, to move a monument from the place upon which it has been erected to some other place selected by him or his associates. He also testified that he has applied to Congress for an appropriation to erect monuments to mark the rebel lines. I confidently expect to hear that he has applied to the Legislature of each Southern State for an appropriation for that purpose, and I would not be surprised to find him, hat in hand, obsequiously conducting a party of ex-Confederates over the battlefield, pointing out to them what Union monuments he will move back to give a place of glory to a Confederate regiment. One satisfaction we can enjoy, he may talk till he is tired, but he never can move the monument of the 72d.

The abuse heaped by "Colonel" Batchelder upon the 72d is annoying, but I do not see how it can be stopped. He is a military mountebank, a historical fraud, a "he" virago, a termagant in pantaloons, and an unmitigated nuisance, but we can't put him in jail for that. We cannot turn him out of the Battlefield Association. We do not want to sue him for slander, as that is an action to recover damages; the men of

the 72d do not want his money, nor would they take it under any circumstances. We can't send him a challenge to fight a duel, for that is contrary to law, and we have grave doubts whether it would lead to any practical results. Death will some day relieve us of him. The men of the 72d have been patient, but if he continues in his present course, they may take it into their heads to make of him a "great object lesson" on one of the trees at Gettysburg.

My answer to the call of "S. M." has been at greater length than I originally intended, and I have said some things that, under other circumstances, or in connection with other persons, would not have been said, but I am actuated by the hope that Batchelder will be induced to take some notice of it, either by an action for libel, or in any other way that in his judgment will best enable him to punish me if he can. I am ready to prove all I have said, and that he may not undertake to make a victim out of you instead of me, I sign my name.

WILLIAM W. KER.

*Front. Herald
Carlisle Pa.
Date. May 27/92*

A GALLANT CARLISLE COMPANY.

A Brief History of Co. A, of the Seventh Pa. Reserves.

It has often been said that no finer body of soldiers took part in the War of the Rebellion than the Pennsylvania Reserves, and such being the fact it is particularly gratifying to the present generation to know that several companies, forming a portion of the Reserve Corps, were comprised of men of Carlisle and vicinity. In Co. A, 7th Regt. P. R. V. C., the soldiers were nearly all residents of Carlisle.

Company A was organized and ready for service by April in 1861. It contained one hundred and thirty men and was officered by R. M. Henderson, Captain; James Colwell, First Lieutenant; and Ecurious Beatty, Second Lieutenant. A beautiful satin flag was presented the company by Mrs. Samuel Alexauder. The flag bore the motto, "May God Defend the Right."

On the afternoon of June 6, 1861, this company, then known as the "Carlisle Fencibles" left for West Chester. Crowds of people had assembled along the streets to see the departure of the

soldiers, and as the train bearing them moved away a chorus of little girls who had been selected from the public schools, stood in front of the house now occupied by H. S. Stuart, Esq., and sang the "Star Spangled Banner."

About the same time of the organization of this company one was organized at Mechanicsburg. Joseph Totton was its captain, Jacob T. Zug was the first lieutenant and George W. Comfort was second lieutenant. The Mechanicsburg company also left Cumberland county on June 6, 1861. Upon the arrival of the two companies at West Chester they were at once attached to the Seventh Regiment of Pennsylvania Reserve Corps. The Carlisle Company became Company A, and the Mechanicsburgers Company H.

OUTLINE OF COMPANY A'S SERVICE.

Captain Henderson, of Company A, was wounded at Charles City Cross Roads and at Bull Run, and on July 4, 1862, was promoted to lieutenant colonel of the regiment. His position as captain was filled by Lieutenant J. S. Colwell, who being killed on September 17th, 1862, at Antietam, Lieutenant Beatty became captain and Samuel V. Rnby and D. W. Burkholder first and second lieutenants.

On the 27th of July the Seventh Regiment was mustered into the United States service at Washington, and went under command of General George G. Meade. The autumn and winter were spent in Northern Virginia, and then the regiment was given active service in the Peninsula campaign. At Gaines' Mill it protected Butterfield's artillery and saved the caissons, but the loss to the regiment was very heavy, as many were killed and wounded. Captain Henderson and Lieutenant Beatty were among the wounded. In August of '62 the brigade was sent to the Rappahannock. Two days later the regiment engaged in a battle at Groveton. At Antietam, on September 17 the regiment took an active part in that great battle, but suffered heavily, and by the explosion of a shell Capt. Colwell and Privates John Callio, Leo Faller, David Spahr and William Culp, of Company A were either killed or mortally wounded. On December 12 the regiment participated in the battle of Fredericksburg. Though finally repulsed at South Mountain the captures made by Company A alone

embraced the swords of three rebel Captains and the battle flag of a Georgia regiment. Corporal Cart was given a medal for capturing the colors. In this battle 6 of the regiment were killed, 72 wounded and 22 missing. The regiment remained about Washington until the next spring, and then took part in the battle of the Wilderness. Many were captured and sent to Southern prisons. At the expiration of its service the regiment was mustered out at Philadelphia on June 16, 1864. It is said that 272 officers and men of the regiment were taken prisoner.

All through the career of the regiment Company A did valiant and effective work.

The following are the names of the men who in 1861 constituted Company A of the Seventh Reserve, but it will be seen that the majority of them are now numbered with the dead:

SURVIVING MEMBERS OF COMPANY A.

John D. Adair,	Jacob M. Low,
A. H. Bixler,	Charles H. Mullin,
James Barton,	Wm. A. Monyer,
James Bentz,	Samuel A. McBeth,
Jno. E. Burkholder,	Jacob L. Meloy,
D. W. Burkholder,	Wm. M. Meloy,
John R. Cockley,	John F. Morrison,
Jos. Coustercamp,	Theophilus Neff,
Isaac Elliott,	John Otto,
Samuel Elliott,	Ed S. B. Philip,
James O. Fries,	John Reynolds,
George Fry,	John Rhoads,
John I. Faller,	Samuel V. Ruby,
Chas. E. Goddard,	John C. Schuchman,
Wilson H. Gould,	George Strohm,
Jos. B. Haverstick,	Thomas Sharpe,
John G. Heiser,	Charles A. Speier,
Geo. W. Hofler,	Ph. H. Shamberger,
John S. Humer,	Marion B. Sipe,
Edgar W. Hays,	J. G. Spangenberg,
R. P. Henderson,	Samuel Sites,
W. B. Hubley,	Wm. W. Stoey,
J. W. Haverstick,	Joseph B. Thompson,
R. M. Henderson,	Geo. H. Vantilberg,
Henry E. Hyte,	Wm. M. Watts,
Jesse B. Hunner,	George Williams,
John T. Harris,	Chas. A. Wonderlieh,
John II. Hendricks,	Sydney Kempton.

CO. A'S DEATH ROLL.

John T. Adams,	John R. Kenyon,
E. Beatty,	A. K. Long,
Lewis Bosh,	Wm. Laird,
Charles Bliss,	Jacob Landis,
Patriek Brannan,	Wm. A. Low,
Wm. Bratton,	James H. Moore,
Chas. W. Brechbill,	Wm. McCleaf,
Jacob Cart,	David M. McCune,
David D. Curriden,	J. H. McCroskey,
John T. Cuddy,	James A. Miller,
James S. Colwell,	David R. B. Nevin,
Wm. M. Culp,	Jacq. J. W. Noble,
John Callio,	John A. Natcher,
Wm. T. B. Dixon,	William Nevel,

Joseph Dubessy,	Isaac B. Parker,
Wm. A. Ensminger,	Edward B. Rheem,
John W. Elliott,	John Robinson,
Van Buren Eby,	Fred. K. Reiff,
Harry J. Eby,	W. M. Spottswood,
Leo. W. Faller,	Wm. Snodgrass,
Jacob A. Gardner,	Wm. B. Sites,
Henry T. Green,	John A. Schlusser,
John H. Greason,	Samuel E. Smith,
James L. Halbert,	David Spahr,
Charles Harkness,	R. H. Spottswood,
Charles Halbert,	Joseph U. Steel,
Henry L. Heeker,	Edgar J. Wolf,
Wm. M. Harper,	William Wyre,
Wm. H. Harkness,	John L. Waggoner,
Samuel Hefflefinger,	George Welsh,
Wm. R. Holmes,	Edwin T. Walker,
David Haverstick,	David S. Walker,
Benj. Haverstick,	George I. Wilders,
Wm. M. Henderson,	George W. Wise,
Charles Jarmier,	Wm. Zimmerman,
Wm. Kistler,	A. B. Sharpe.

Company A participated in the three years of its enlistment in the battles of Charles City Cross Roads, Great Falls, Drainsville, Seven Days' Fight in front of Richmond, Bull Run, South Mountain, Fredericksburg and the Wilderness.

There were two other Carlisle companies in the services which also left with Co. A on June 6, in '61, and were captained by Lemuel Todd and Robert McCartney.

From & G. H. Smith
Scranton Pa.
Date. June 15/92

THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

THE HISTORIC SOCIETY THAT MEETS IN
SCRANTON TO-DAY.

A BRIEF RECORD OF ITS GLORIOUS CAREER.

Names That Adorn History's Pages.
Reminiscences of the Stirring Days
of the Civil War.



LACKAWANNA COUNTY COURT HOUSE SCRANTON. SCENE OF THURSDAY'S REVIEW.



THROUGHOUT the four eventful years of the Civil War there was no division of the Army of the Union whose record was more glorious, whose fortitude was more ennobling, whose devotion was more brilliantly exemplified than was that of the Army of the Potomac. The

graves that mark the hills and valleys of Maryland and the Virginias, the tablets on the field of Gettysburg and the unmarked mounds that are scattered throughout the Southern States tell with more force and vividness than it is possible for poet or artist to express, the inspiring story of their heroism. The battles of Antietam, Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg and Gettysburg are fraught with examples of daring and self-sacrifice that were not surpassed by the warriors of Caesar's Tenth Legion or the gallant Imperial Guard of Napoleon.

In order that the associations formed in the camp or on the battlefield, might not be forgotten or severed by the advancing years, and that the memory of those who maintained "that this nation should have a new birth of freedom," might not be permitted to pass into oblivion it was decided a few years after the close of the war, to organize what afterward became known as the "Society of the Army of the Potomac." In accordance with this idea a meeting was held in New York city on the 22nd of February 1869, at which the preliminary steps for organization were effected. At this meeting Gen. Daniel Butterfield defined the purpose of the society "to cherish the memory and associations of the Army of the Potomac; to strengthen the ties of fraternal fellowship and sympathy formed from companionship in the Army; to perpetuate the name and fame of those who have fallen either on the field of battle or in the line of duty with that Army and to collect and preserve the record of its great achievements, its numerous and



THE BEARER OF THE COLORS WAS FOUND ON THE FIELD.

well-contested battles, its campaigns, marches and skirmishes."

Agreeable to a constitutional provision of the organization, political or other discussions foreign to the object of the society, or any proceeding that might prove repugnant to its purpose, was strictly prohibited, so that every veteran, regardless of his political or religious convictions, might feel that, while he was a member of the association, all varying issues were abandoned, and he was enabled to meet his companions in arms in a field that knew no sectional limit or dividing line.

There were more than five hundred veterans in attendance at the initial meeting of the society. Prominent among them were Generals Hooker, Hancock, H. W. Slocum, H. C. and A. C. King, Pleasanton, Heintzelman, Ingalls, Humphreys, Casey, Franklin, French, McMahon, Averill, Gibbon, Davies, Webb, McIntosh, Carroll, Forbert and many others less notable. General Adam C. King and Col. S. B. Mitchell were appointed secretaries and on the committee formed for the purpose of drafting a constitution and by-laws were Generals Sickles, Burnside, Newton, Sigel, Duryea, McCandless, Benjamin, Weitzel, Shaler, Green and Foster.

The first regular meeting of the Society was held in Steinway Hall, New York, on July 5, 1869. There was a very large attendance. Although scores of those who registered were not formally connected with the Society, it was alleged, at that time, that many of them actively participated in the balloting for the President. General George B. McClellan, who commanded the Army of the Potomac early in the war, was chosen temporary chairman. The constitution, framed prior to the meeting, was adopted and the election of a permanent President was considered. The names of Generals McClellan, Sheridan, Meade, Hancock, Hooker, Slocum and Pleasanton were then formally presented for the position. When Gen. McClellan's name was announced he retired from the chair and General Burnside was called upon to preside. Generals Pleasanton, Hooker and Slocum withdrew their names, so there were then before the convention only Sheridan, McClellan and Meade. It was doubtless intended that McClellan should receive the election, he being the first commander of the division and it was also generally understood that each succeeding General would receive the presidency of the society in the order in which he assumed command of the army during the war. When the first ballot

was taken it was found that McClellan had received 164 votes, Sheridan 142 and Meade 111 votes. Neither candidate had received sufficient votes to insure his election so a second ballot was taken. On this ballot Sheridan was elected, he having received 204 votes, McClellan 152 and Meade 34 votes. Notwithstanding the fact that the constitution prohibited the introduction of anything of a political nature, an intense party feeling was manifested, and it was alleged at the time that to this condition of affairs the selection of Sheridan was due.

McClellan, although he never referred to this defeat, was nevertheless deeply affected by it. The minutes of that day's meeting fail to state that he again assumed the chair or took any part in the subsequent proceedings of the session. He did not again appear in connection with the society until the banquet at Washington in 1883, when he replied to certain public assaults that had been made upon him. At this meeting he was received with great demonstrations of enthusiasm, and it was evident that, whether he had or had not been president of the society, he was



IN FRONT OF THE "DEAD ANGLE."

still regarded with unswerving affection by his old comrades. It is quite probable that the fact that Sheridan had never held supreme command of the Army of the Potomac added much to the feeling of disappointment with which McClellan regarded his defeat.

At this session of the society General Joshua L. Chamberlain, who commanded the Fifth Corps of the Army of the Potomac, delivered an oration of great vigor and beauty. Since that time the honorable office of orator has been filled by Generals John H. Martindale in Philadelphia in 1870; Lucius Fairchild in Boston, 1871; S. L. Woodford, Cleveland, 1872; Charles Devens, New Haven, 1873; Maj. A. W. Norris, Harrisburg, 1874; Gen. John A. Dix, Philadelphia, 1876; the Rev. Dr. J. F. Behrens, Providence, 1877; the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Springfield, 1878; Gen. J. R. Hawley, Albany, 1879; the Hon. Luther R. Marsh, Burlington, 1880; the Hon. Daniel Dougherty, Hartford, 1881; Gen. E. S. Bragg, Detroit, 1882; the Hon. Martin Maginnis, Washington, 1883; Gen. Horace Porter, Brooklyn, 1884; Gen. Colvin E. Pratt, Baltimore, 1885; Col. Stuart M. Taylor, San Francisco, 1886; the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, Saratoga Springs, 1887; the Hon. Geo. Wm. Curtis, Gettysburg, 1888; the Hon. Cortlandt Parker, Orange, N. J., 1889; Gen. Francis A. Walker, Portland, Me., 1890; and Gen. Henry W. Slocum, Buffalo, 1891.

The orator this year is Rev. Dr. Paxton, of New York.

The list of poets who have sung for the Society since its organization includes the names of many who have won fame in the world of letters. The muse of epic poetry was not called upon at the first reunion, but since that time she has been annually invoked. The poets of the reunion come in the following order: George H. Boker, Bret Harte, E. C. Steadman, C. C. Van Zandt, Richard Realf, William O. Stoddard, William Winter, Bayard Taylor, R. H. Stoddard, Francis M. Finch, Joaquin Miller, Samuel B. Sumner, John Boyle O'Reilly, George Alfred Townsend, John Savage, DeWitt C. Sprague, Fred Emerson Brooks, George Parsons Lathrop, Will Carleton, the Hon. Horatio King, and the Hon. George A. Marden. The poet at this reunion is W. H. McElroy, of New York.



"DON'T MIND ME, BUT GO AHEAD!"

Following Gen. Phil Sheridan in the order given the presidents of the society have been: Maj.-Gen. George G. Meade, Maj.-Gen. Joseph Hooker, Maj.-Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside, Maj.-Gen. Irwin McDowell, Maj.-Gen. Winfield S. Hancock, Maj.-Gen. John F. Hartman, Maj.-Gen. Henry W. Slocum, Maj.-Gen. William B. Franklin, Maj.-Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, Maj.-Gen. Horatio G. Wright, Brevet Maj.-Gen. Charles Devens, Jr., Maj.-Gen. A. A. Humphreys, Brevet Maj.-Gen.

John Newton, Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, (two terms,) Brevet Maj.-Gen. Martin T. McMahon, Maj.-Gen. John C. Robinson, Maj.-Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, Maj.-Gen. John G. Park, U. S. V., Gen. Seldou Conover, and Gen. Daniel Butterfield.

The treasurers of the society have been Major-General H. E. Davis, Jr., 1869-1876; Brevet Major-General Martin T. McMahon, 1877-1885; Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Samuel Truesdell, the present incumbent, since 1886.

The following have been recording secretaries: Brevet Major-General G. H. Sharp, 1869-76; Brevet Colonel Horatio C. King, the present secretary since 1877.

The corresponding secretaries have been Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel William C. Church, 1869-76; Brevet Brigade General T. F. Rodenbough, 1877-78; Brevet Major-General G. H. Sharpe, since 1879.

The corps which are now included in the society are the First to the Twelfth, the Eighteenth and the Nineteenth Cavalry, the Artillery, the Signal and the General Staff. These include the Armies of the James, the Shenandoah and the Army of West Virginia.

Under the Constitution every soldier who fought or campaigned east of the Alleghanies during the war, regardless of rank, "race, color or previous condition of servitude," is eligible to admission into the society, provided he obeys the constitution and by laws, pays the initiation fee and annual dues amounting to two dollars.

Each reunion of the Society has been marked by the expression of the noblest sentiments of patriotism. Many of the poems that have been written and many of the orations that have been delivered are priceless contributions to the literature of America. The lines of Boker, Steadman, O'Reilly and Carleton; the orations of Beecher at Springfield, Dougherty at Hartford, and Curtis at Gettysburg are all models of rhetoric, which it is difficult to parallel, and which the present nations of Europe, with their innumer-

able examples of devotion and heroism, have thus far been unable to inspire.

Scranton, which has already won an enviable reputation for hospitality, will not be less generous than the other cities of the Union that have been favored with a visit of the veterans. Let us, therefore, treat them in such a way that they may, in the years to come, look back with pleasure to the reunion at Scranton in 1892.

A NOBLE RECORD.

THE STORY OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

What the Army Achieved During the War—The Battle of Gettysburg and the Wilderness Campaign—From Bull Run to Appomattox.



HE history of the Army of the Potomac is not merely a record of battles, sorties and skirmishes fought on the banks of that river, but it is the history of the civil war in the Virginias, in Maryland, and in Pennsylvania. The Potomac bears the same relation to the history of the United States that the Nile does to Egypt, and while the one has been appropriately termed the "River of History" in the Old World, the other, with equal truth, might well be called the historic river in the New. For Americans no other river possesses an interest akin to this, since the valley through which it flows had been for four years the scene of some of the fiercest and deadliest conflicts of modern times.

The historian who attempts to tell the story of the Army of the Potomac must take up the thread of his narrative at Bull Run or in western Virginia and follow it until the final scene of the great domestic tragedy is enacted at Appomattox. It is a record of daring and danger, of success and reverse, that has not been surpassed in the annals of human warfare. The story of its campaigns is as interesting as a romance, and the examples of devotion to duty with which its history is illumined cannot fail to awaken, even in the coldest heart, that instinct which prompts us to honor the brave and true.

The disaster of Bull Run was a severe and stunning blow to the administration, and it became evident to those in power at Washington that something must be speedily done to retrieve the honor of the flag and to check the advance of the victorious Confederates. Accordingly, General George B. McClellan was summoned from West Virginia to the Capitol.

McClellan was at that time only thirty-five years old, yet he had already attracted universal attention on account of his engineering skill, and his masterly conduct of the campaign in western Virginia. He reached Washington but a few hours after the battle of Bull Run and was immediately placed in

command of the army from which General McDowell had just resigned. Headquarters were soon established at Washington and McClellan at once began to organize what afterward became the "Army of the Potomac." At the first review the army consisted of about 50,000 infantry, no cavalry, about 700 artillerists and thirty guns. The men knew almost nothing about military tactics, and the lax discipline which prevailed in the camp in the early days of the war had a rather demoralizing effect upon them. These defects in the national military system were promptly remedied, rigid discipline was restored and in a short time the army was in a formidable condition, ready to enter the field at a moment's notice.

Within fifty days after McClellan had been summoned to Washington 100,000 men had been mustered into service and the majority of these were ready for immediate duty. He divided the troops into brigades of four regiments, three brigades to constitute a division, with four batteries, one manned by regular troops and three by volunteers. The elements of the main army as recommended to President Lincoln by McClellan at that time were 250 regiments of infantry, 28 of cavalry and 5 of engineers. The full battery, consisting of 600 guns, was to be served by 15,000 men, thus making the total strength of the army 273,000 men.

McClellan's vigorous and prompt action tended to allay the feeling of insecurity that pervaded the North after the disaster at Bull Run, and his efforts in that direction were thoroughly appreciated.

During August and September several skirmishes between the outposts of the armies took place, and on Oct. 21, 1861, the battle of Ball's Bluff was fought. Here the North was called upon to mourn the death of Senator Baker, of Oregon, who was killed at the head of his division, and the troops which he commanded were utterly routed.

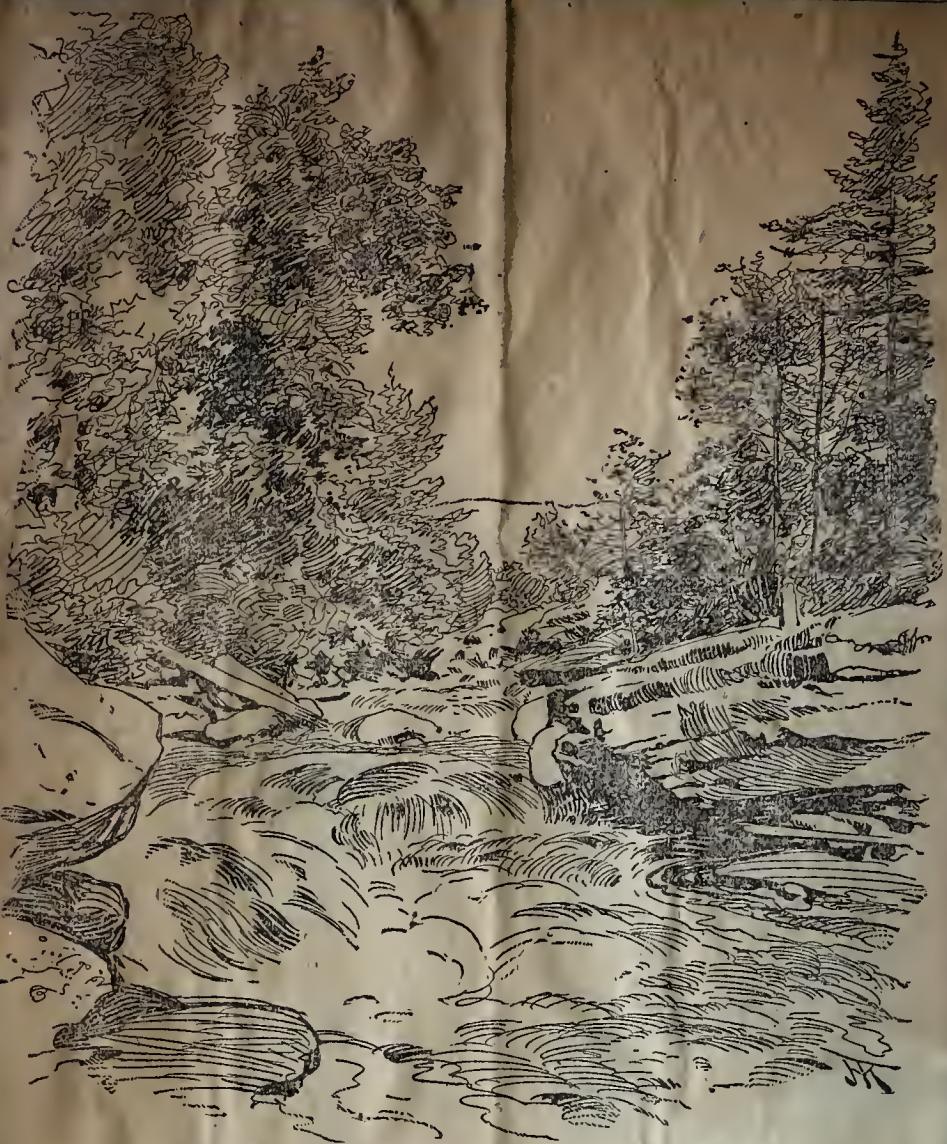
They followed the operations around Washington and the movements which eventually made the "Peninsular Campaign." Richmond was the objective point, and in order to reach that place it was decided to move the army from Washington. When the army reached Fortress Monroe on April 4, 1862, it mustered nearly 100,000 men.

Yorktown was besieged, the battle of Williamsburg was fought and the army pressed on to Richmond. It is very probable that the city would be immediately attacked had not McClellan's communications with White House landing been threatened by a force of the enemy at Hanover Court House. Johnson, divining his intentions, ordered Stonewall Jackson to move up the Shenandoah Valley toward Washington, and attention was, for the time being, diverted from the Confederate capital.

Jackson finally retired from the valley but not until several severe engagements had taken place. The intrepid leader prevented McDowell's junction with the main army, alarmed Washington and saved Richmond.

During this campaign the victory at Fair Oaks on the Chickahominy was won. After this battle Gen. Robert E. Lee was placed in command of the Southern troops and an aggressive campaign was begun. Jeb Stuart's cavalry began raiding on the Union flanks and Jackson again appeared at Hanover Court House. In the meantime Hooker advanced within sight of Richmond, but the unexpected movements of the Confederates, rendered an advance on the city impracticable. McClellan therefore resolved to transfer his base of operations from the York river to the James.

Before this had been done the bloody Seven Days' battles were fought and at Mal-



A GLIMPSE OF ROARING BROOK, ABOVE NAY AUG FALLS, SCRANTON.

vern Hill the shattered Army of the Potomac made a final stand. Lee's pursuit was checked, but the effect of this campaign was equivalent to a victory for the Confederates. Although McClellan's retreat was admirably conducted he was obliged to raise the siege of Richmond after the sacrifice of thousands of men and the loss of immense stores.

Lee then threatened Washington and the army intended to intercept his progress was placed under the command of General Pope. Owing to the failure of reinforcements to arrive promptly, Pope was obliged to meet the entire Confederate army at Bull Run where, a second time, the Union troops were defeated and forced to seek refuge at Washington. This campaign cost the Union 30,000 men and resulted in the opening of the way to Washington to the Confederates.

The successful Southern troops now crossed the Potomac and entered Maryland, and McClellan was ordered to pursue them. The passes at South Mountain were opened by him and the Confederates were attacked at Antietam. Here occurred one of the bloodiest battles of the war. The energy of Hooker, the chivalry of Burnside, the steadiness of McClellan were here admirably displayed and when night fell on the field, Lee recrossed the Potomac

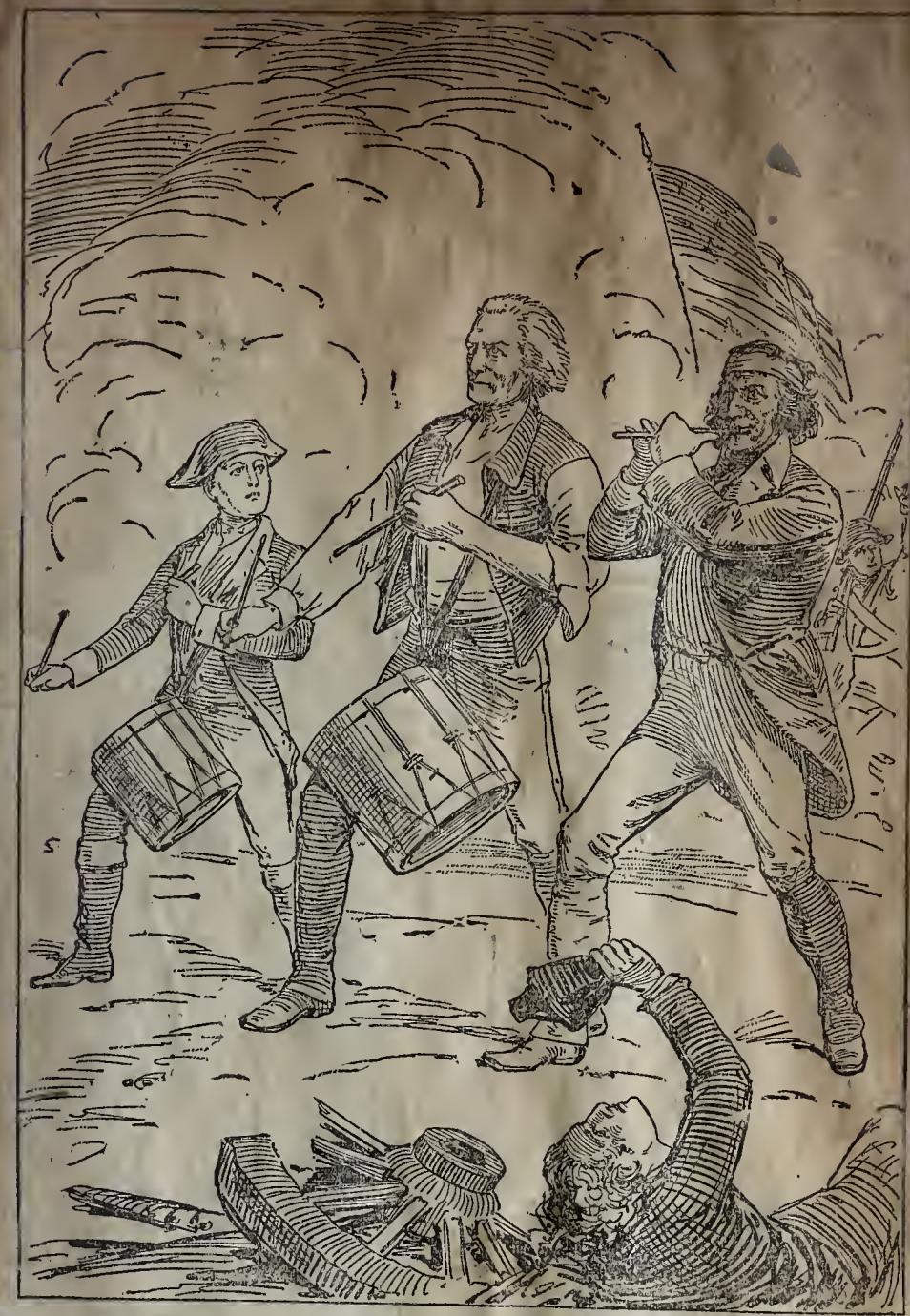
unmolested. A few weeks later the Army of the Potomac was again in Virginia.

The repulse of this invasion resulted in the Emancipation Proclamation in which the President declared the freedom of the slaves in the seceded States.

McClellan's slowness in pursuing Lee causing general dissatisfaction, General Burnside was appointed to the command of the army. The disastrous battle of

Fredericksburg closed his military career, with the Army of the Potomac and General Hooker succeeded him. The Army at this time numbered 100,000 men. The Rappahannock was crossed and Lee's army in the woods at Chancellorsville was attacked. After a fierce contest the Union army was forced off the field and retired to a position opposite Fredericksburg.

Lee now concluded to advance into Pennsylvania, and the grandest army the South ever produced hurried down the Shenandoah Valley crossed the Potomac and moved on to Chambersburg, the troops subsisting on the produce of the region through which they passed. Longstreet's and Hill's divisions crossed the river on June 24 and 25, 1863, and followed Lee and Ewell. On the east side of the Blue Ridge Mountains the Union army also passed into



YANKEE DOODLE.

Pennsylvania. General Hooker, feeling that he was hampered by the authorities in his conduct of the campaign, requested to be relieved of the command, and on the morning of June 24 Gen. George G. Meade assumed charge of the Army of the Potomac. Lee threatened Baltimore, doubtless with the intention of turning Meade to its defense, and Meade moved his army from Frederick City toward Harrisburg to meet Lee or to compel him to release his hold on the Susquehanna. The movements of both armies culminated in the battles at Gettysburg.

At 9 o'clock on the morning of July 1st the Confederate advance and a detachment of Union cavalry met on the Chambersburg road. After several hours severe fighting

the Union troops were forced back after losing many prisoners. Throughout the night troops were constantly arriving and preparing for the storm that was soon to break over the town of Gettysburg.

On the afternoon of July 2, Longstreet's corps assailed the Union left wing for the purpose of gaining a position on Little Round Top. General Sickles opposed him and after a gallant stand was obliged to fall back to Cemetery Ridge. Just as the Confederate lines reached the crest of the hill they were met by one of Warren's brigades and compelled to retire. An attack by Gen. Ewell on the Union right proved successful and the victorious Confederates encamped on Culp's Hill.

The last and most dreadful day of the fight was Friday, July 3. Early in the afternoon



ORAL SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, SCRANTON.

that day Lee's batteries began a furious cannoneade and raked the Union lines for two hours. When the smoke rolled away the Confederate army in two long battle lines darted out of the woods and rushed against the Union ranks on Cemetery Ridge. Up the hill they went, each volley from the Union guns tearing great gaps in their ranks and marking the hillsides over which they charged with windrows of dead and wounded. At length the armies met hand to hand and the battle raged with terrific fury. Northern steadiness proved too formidable for Southern chivalry, and the Confederates retired from the field after having lost thirty thousand of the bravest men the South ever sent into battle. The Union loss reached twenty-three thousand.

The battle of Gettysburg, from every standpoint, deserves to rank among the greatest in the annals of warfare. It liberated the north from a great dread and crushed forever Southern hopes of Northern invasion. It inflicted on the Confederacy a loss from which she never fully recovered.

After the battle Lee crossed the Potomac and was followed by Meade who assumed a position on the Rapidan.

The following months were consumed in manoeuvring, in which neither army won a decided advantage. In March, 1864, Gen. U. S. Grant was appointed to the command of the army with the rank of Lieutenant-General, and in the three months thereafter the Army of the Potomac was engaged in the Wilderness campaign. The history of the army after this period is the history of the war north of the Carolinas, and until the surrender of Lee at Appomattox:

On the 5th of May the Union Army was suddenly attacked near the old battle-ground of Chancellorsville. The fight took place in a dense forest and was one of the deadliest of the war. For two days the carnage lasted, and on the third day the troops of both armies were too weary to resume the struggle. The loss on both sides was very heavy. Grant moved on to Spottsylvania Court House, near which several indecisive engagements took place. On June 3 the battle of Cold Harbor was fought. After a severe and deadly fight of but a few hours the Union Army, disheartened by the havoc that had been wrought by the terrible work of the Confederates, did not continue the attack, and Lee was left unmolested for a time.

After the disaster at Cold Harbor, Grant crossed the James and advanced on Petersburg. Lee reached that place before him, however, so Grant merely intrenched his position before the Confederate lines. The siege of Richmond was begun, Petersburg being an advanced post.

The campaign thus closed cost the Union army 70,000 men and the Confederates about 40,000. Grant's stubbornness then stood him in good stead, and he determined to ruin Lee's army.

On July 30, the fatal and fruitless mine explosion at Petersburg occurred and on August 18 the Weldon railroad was captured. Lee made an effort to recapture this important means of communication with the South, but he was each time unsuccessful.

In order to divert Grant's attention from the seige of Richmond, Gen. Jubal Early was sent on a ravaging expedition into the Shenandoah valley. Gen. Phil Sheridan was appointed commander of all the troops in that valley and within a few days he ruined Early's army. Early was again reinforced, however, and again attacked and surprised Sheridan's army at Cedar Creek, while Sheridan himself was at "Winchester, twenty miles away." When he reached his army after his memorable ride he again destroyed Early's force. The Confederates never again threatened Washington. Sheridan's conduct in this campaign placed him among the greatest of military leaders. His actions in the Shenandoah valley are the most brilliant of the war.

Lee, penned up in Richmond, realized the desperation of his condition. He hoped to join Johnston's army and thereby prolong the war. He therefore attacked Grant's right wing at Fort Sedgwick. The assault was unsuccessful, while the Union army taking advantage of his repulse, pushed forward and captured many of the Confederate outposts.

In order to prevent even a possibility of Lee's escape, Sheridan with his cavalry was sent to the rear of Lee. The Confederate position at Five Forks was assaulted, and five thousand of the garrison were compelled to surrender.

Lee's position was fast becoming critical and it was evident the war must soon close. On Sunday morning April 2, the entire Union army moved against the Confederate works and before noon the long line of intrenchments in front of Richmond were broken and

undreds of prisoners were taken. Both Richmond and Petersburg were evacuated by that night, and the next morning the Army of the Potomac entered the capital of the Confederacy, which had been the objective point of a long and bloody struggle.

Lee, after the fall of Richmond, sought to escape by going westward, but Grant vigorously pursued him, and Sheridan, with his cavalry, harassed him everywhere. To attempt an open battle would be folly on the part of Lee. At length, wearied by hunger and dismayed by the utter hopelessness of further resistance, he accepted Grant's terms of capitulation and surrendered what remained of the Army of Virginia, after four years of privation and suffering in the camp and on the battlefield. Johnston's, Taylor's and Smith's divisions soon surrendered, and the long struggle that had cost thousands of lives and millions of dollars was closed.

The rest of the story is familiar to every one of this generation. Lee's shattered veterans returned to their homes, not rebels but citizens, while the soldiers to whose bravery and devotion their conquest was due again resumed the occupations of peace, fortified by the sublime conviction that their duties had been done nobly and well.

Such in brief is a history of the Army of the Potomac. It is difficult in a short newspaper sketch, such as this, to tell of all they suffered and of all they have accomplished. Yet enough has been told to warrant us honoring them and according to those of the Army who yet survive the fullest measure of our gratitude and hospitality.

GENERAL DANIEL BUTTERFIELD,

Now President of the Society of the Army of the Potomac.



HEN the war broke out, General Butterfield was colonel of the Twelfth Regiment, National Guard, of New York. News came that Washington was in danger, and he immediately offered his regiment to march to its relief. He recruited over 1,000 men for his regiment in a few days, which at that time did not number over three hundred.

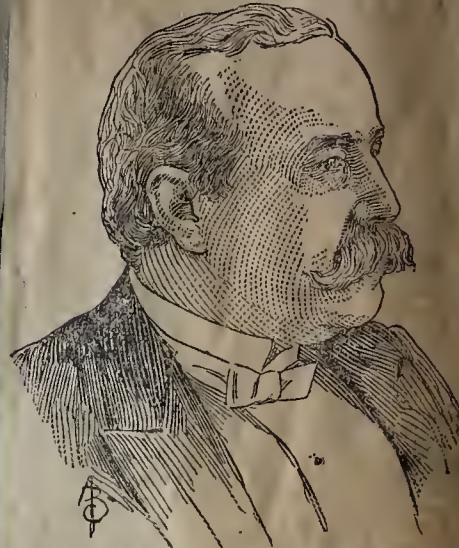
men. He marched his regiment down Broadway with the recruits to embark for Annapolis, on that memorable Sunday morning, without uniforms or equipments for the recruits, trusting to get arms for them at Annapolis. In a short time he had made a splendid regiment of it, and the superior drill and splendid marching of Butterfield's Twelfth attracted universal attention among old army officers in Washington at the time.

Old residents there still remember the splendid wheels of the full companies, reaching from curb to curb, as they marched down Pennsylvania avenue. In the three months campaign he joined General Patterson's army.

After the disaster of Bull Run, General Butterfield volunteered his services for the war, and was appointed Brigadier General, and placed in command of the Third Brigade, Third Division, Fifth Corps. His signal abilities had attracted the attention of the War Department, and he was appointed Lieutenant Colonel of the Twelfth Regulars, U. S. A.

Under his able management the Third Brigade soon obtained a degree of efficiency, hardly equalled by any in the service. Brigade and regimental drills were made daily, and sometimes in the brigade drills, all the movements were made at the double quick.

He led his Brigade through the Peninsular campaign, and distinguished himself at the battle of Gaines Mills, where his Brigade held the extreme left of the line of battle, repelling the enemy's repeated charges, and only retiring when the enemy broke through Martiudale's Brigade on his right.



GENERAL DANIEL BUTTERFIELD.

He was highly commended for his bravery and efficiency in this battle, and for his extraordinary efforts to rally the forces after their repulse. At Malvern Hill he marched his Brigade into the fight with colors flying and bands playing, he handled the rebels severely and fought his Brigade bravely in that battle. At Second Bull Run he was put in command of the Division, and charged on the rebel works at Groveton, holding his position against a vastly superior force, but had to fall back with the rest of the army. He formed his men in line of battle immediately after their repulse, and made them count files under fire. He had a brigade call of his own, known throughout the army, and on this occasion he had it sounded throughout the night, when camped for the time at Centerville, and it served to guide the stragglers from different regiments to our lines. His Brigade participated in the several battles of the Fifth Corps.

At Fredericksburg he was placed in command of the Fifth Corps directing its movements on the rebel lines in that bloody field. After this he was promoted to the rank of Major General of Volunteers, and when Hooker took command of the Army of the Potomac, General Butterfield was appointed chief of staff of that Army. The position was a high and a very honorable one, and one requiring a thorough and very intimate knowledge of the condition of the Army in all its minutest details and of the different arms of the service. The chief of staff of an army is the busiest man in that army; for him there is no rest night or day. But it was a particularly onerous duty at this time, as the army was in a very disorganized state. During the Chancellorsville campaign General Butterfield directed the movement on the left in front of Fredericksburg, until Mary's Heights were taken by General Sedgwick, and he then joined General Hooker at Chancellorsville.

When Hooker left the army at Fredericksburg, General Butterfield was retained as Chief of Staff under Mead in the Gettysburg campaign.



JEB STUART SHOT.

He was wounded at Gettysburg on the third day's battle. When Hooker was sent to join the Army of the Cumberland, whilst in command of the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps, afterwards consolidated into the Twentieth Corps, Gen. Butterfield went with him and participated in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, and was placed in command of the Third Division, Twentieth Corps.

He charged with his Division on the Rebel works as Resaca and broke their right centre. His Division, under his experienced eye, became one of the finest in the army. It was a compact and well disciplined division, it had no stragglers on the march. It outmarched McCook's Cavalry on one occasion, giving the cavalry the road and cutting its own way through the woods. The General had organized a pioneer corps, which was always



CHARGED OVER RAIL FENCES AND STONE WALLS.

sent ahead and ordered to repair the roads and put them in such condition, as would avoid the necessity of the men's losing their formation, by having to pick their way. So well satisfied was he of the

marching abilities of his division, he wrote General Hooker, when near Atlanta, for permission to march his division through Georgia to the sea coast. He led his division to near Atlanta, engaging in the battles of Resaca, Cassville, New Hope Church, Dallas and Marietta. At Cassville he boldly attacked the rebel line on its right and rear with his sole division, and then took one brigade to cut the railroad, but was attacked by the enemy in vastly superior force and pursued, but he retreated in good order, and when joined, with his other two brigades he pluckily attacked the enemy in turn. By these movements of his division he caused the enemy to leave Cassville, where he had thrown up his earthworks, and had determined to make a stand. The General's movements completely deceived the enemy on this occasion.

There are probably few generals who have a more thorough knowledge of military affairs in all their minute details, or any who could thoroughly organize an army and



A DECISIVE SHOT.

bring it into such perfect state of efficiency in so short a time as General Butterfield could to-day. He is a great disciplinarian, and thorough tactitian, and a wonderful organizer. He has served his country faithfully and well, as the records of his deeds at the War Department, and the numerous brevets for gallant conduct in the field so abundantly testify.

DEEDS OF BRAVERY.

Heroic Incidents That Flash Across History's Pages.

The record of our Civil War is one of sacrifice, suffering and heroism unparalleled in the annals of history. Out of the pastoral valleys of the land there sprang, as if by magic, mighty armies of brave, determined men, to many of whom the very thought of war was fraught with terror, until they found the solemn duty imposed on them of baring the steel for their country's sake, and then every sense of danger disappeared in the desire to preserve the sacred heritage of nationhood bequeathed by the Fathers of the Republic. And so brave men went forth on the long marches to attest their devotion to country in the face of the foe, but alas all did not return. The carnage of the war for the Union was terrible, but the courage that flashed through it all was glorious. Here we find a soldier of the gallant Sixty-ninth—Meagher's regiment—lying down to death wrapped in the colors he loved so well. Another brave soldier, Col. I. M. Tucker, of Slocum's Division,

whose men stop under the assistance which his wounded condition demands, exclaims, "Don't mind me, but go ahead." This was the dominating spirit. Men flung themselves into the flame and whirlwind of war with no concern for themselves but all for their country, leaving as a



FELL WOUNDED AND UNCONSCIOUS.

precious memory to coming generations of Americans the sacrifices they made on every historic field that has been consecrated by their blood to the perpetuation of the Union. Pictures of the war period rise vividly before us to-day as we behold on the streets of Scranton the survivors of the Army of the Potomac, who meet here for their annual reunion, and whom we are glad to welcome to our hearts and homes.

WHY WILL YOU cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and \$1. Sold by all Druggists on a guarantee.

*From. Globe
Huntingdon Pa.
Date. June 30/92*

WHO DREW FIRST BLOOD ON PENNSYLVANIA SOIL DURING THE INVASION OF 1863?

A Bit of War History not on the Records.

Mr. H. M. M. Richards, of Reading, Pennsylvania, in the *Century Magazine* for January, 1887, says that Company A., 26th Regiment, Penna. Volunteer Militia, was composed exclusively of citizens and students of Gettysburg, excepting Mr. Richards, who was the only member of the company not from that town. Another company of the same regiment was from Hanover, a few miles distant. Major Robert Bell's troop of horse were also from Gettysburg. In addition there were many citizens of Gettysburg already in Meade's army. The 26th Regiment, P. V. M. Colonel W. W. Jennings commanding, were the first militia troops to oppose the Confederate invasion in Pennsylvania. The regiment marched 54 consecutive hours. The date on which Col. Jennings with the 26th Regiment engaged the Confederate forces was on the 28th day of June, 1863.

On the 12th day of June, 1863, when the wires flashed the news over the country that General Robert E. Lee with his army was invading Pennsylvania, the people of the interior, as well as the border counties of that State, were stirred to immediate action.

Meetings were held in all the principal cities, towns and villages, and companies and regiments of militia were speedily enlisted and armed with whatever weapons of death they were able to obtain. Throughout the farming communities companies of horse were formed, the farmers soon choosing that mode of travel as best calculated to hasten them to the seat of war, and also a rapid mode of retreat from a dangerous foe. On the evening of June 15th a meeting was called in the court house in Huntingdon, Pa., for the purpose of enlisting men ostensibly to guard the Pennsylvania Railroad at Mount Union, at the mouth of the narrows through Jack's Mountain.

Patriotic addresses were made by a number of Huntingdon's prominent citizens, and under the enthusiasm created by these addresses, as also with the stirring strains of martial music and the love of home and flag, a company of about one hundred and twenty-five men was organized and transportation being furnished by the Penna. Railroad Company, were landed at Mt. Union at midnight, where they bivouacked for the night after properly posting pickets.

In the morning they were furnished with arms from the State arsenal, consisting of the old smooth bore musket with the death dealing ounce ball and three buckshot. Having no cartridge boxes, the said ammunition was consigned to the depths of coat and trousers pockets.

Captain W. W. Wallace, who had served gallantly on the battlefields of Chancellorsville and Antietam as Captain of Company "C," 125 Regiment, P. V. I., had been chosen as commander of the company.

He, with the company, inspected a block house built near the railroad bridge crossing the Juniata river, but concluded that the best defence of the railroad was to prevent the enemy from getting near enough to the bridge to shoot at the block house, consequently he moved the company to Orbisonia, eleven miles south of Mt. Union. After posting pickets, a camp was made at that point for the night.

The next day the company was moved still farther south and by short moves McConnellsburg was reached on Monday, June 22nd. Remaining here two days, on the evening of the 24th, about 5 o'clock, word was received that "Jeb" Stuart's cavalry was crossing the mountain.

A battalion of about 300 men, under command of Lieut. Col. Zinc, was posted on top of Cove Mountain on the Mercersburg pike, the route on which Stuart was approaching, and Captain Wallace with his company, now dwindled to 27 men, started up the mountain at once to assist in preventing the accomplishing of Stuart's purpose, but what was his surprise to meet Col. Zinc and his men in full retreat. Nothing daunted, he proceeded up the mountain until the tramp of the horse, the rattle of the sabre, and the

voices of the invaders could be distinctly heard.

Then he displayed his men along the mountain side at a distance of about twenty yards from the road, and at a given signal opened fire on the Confederates with good effect, but being outnumbered about 300 to 1, he was compelled to retreat, which was done successfully and without the loss of a man, although a heavy fire was poured into the woods by the enemy.

The acknowledged loss by the Confederates was five killed and thirteen wounded, beside the loss of several horses.

This was on the 24th day of June, 1863, four days before Colonel Jennings and the 26th engaged the Confederates.

The writer, at the close of the war, met a Confederate officer in Washington, who said he was on General Stuart's staff. In conversation concerning this affair he said he remembered it distinctly and said that General Stuart's orders were to proceed to Mt. Union, burn the bridge and destroy the railroad. This attack made caution necessary, and a halt was made at McConnellsburg, where they were informed that several thousand troops were stationed in the gap of the mountain at Knobsville, and that it would be impossible for them to pass there. Camp was made for the night and scouts sent out, which delayed them until morning. In the meantime telegrams had been sent to Harrisburg and about 8,000 troops had been sent to Mt. Union. After hearing this, the trip was abandoned and Stuart returned to Gettysburg.

Had this attack not been made, Stuart would have reached Mt. Union early on the morning of the 25th, as at that time there were no opposing forces between McConnellsburg and the railroad.

We can safely say that these twenty-seven men were the direct means of saving the destruction of the railroad at that point, and had Stuart succeeded, it would have been a great menace to the Government at that time, as well as a tremendous expense to the Penna. Railroad Company.

I herewith give an extract of the minutes of a meeting of the board of directors of the Penna. Railroad Company, held on September 2nd and 3rd, 1863, which substantiates the fact of this being the first blood shed on Pennsylvania soil during the invasion of 1863 :

EXTRACTS FROM THE MINUTES OF A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY, HELD SEPTEMBER 2ND, 1863.

The following letters were read:

HUNTINGDON PA., July 31, 1863.

To the President and Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

Gentlemen : Having been in the capacity of an assistant to the Adjutant General of this State at Mt. Union, during a part of the rebel invasion, and in a position to know the service rendered to your road by the faithful discharge of military duty by Captain W. W. Wallace and the men under his command, I deem it a duty to obtain from him the names of his men that I might transmit

them to you.

He went out at the first alarm with a company of militia from Huntingdon and remained in service with the men named by him until 24th day of June.

On that day the rebels started from Mercersburg under the belief that no opposing force was between them and Mt. Union, and intending to push in that direction.

Captain Wallace learning this, went with his little squad upon the mountain and, as he very modestly relates, attacked the advancing forces.

It had the effect of checking the advance, producing the impression that it was but the advance of a large force, when in truth no other armed force was then in the field in their march to Mt. Union. Had it not been for this attack the road might and probably would have been cut at that point.

In addition to the service thus rendered to the road, they have the merit of drawing the first rebel blood that was spilled in the invasion of Pennsylvania, and as they are all young men, I have deemed it but an act of justice to them that their names should be where you can have access to them and know who they were.

For that purpose I selected and now send to you the note addressed to me by Captain Wallace.

Yours Respectfully

JOHN SCOTT.

*From. Denver
Lock Haven Pa.
Date. July 30/92*

A War Relic.

Encampment No. 71, U. V. L., has been presented with another war relic in the shape of a filled canister shell that was picked up at what is known as Devil's Den, Gettysburg. The shell was presented to the encampment by John Shannon, of this city, who served in the war and was in many fights where the shells were rather numerous. The gift of the relic above mentioned is highly appreciated by the encampment, which has a large collection of reminders of the war.

*From. Ledger
Phila. Pa.
Date Nov. 11/92*

Judge Pennypacker has done a bit of good historical work in his address at the dedication of the monument to commemorate the services of the 26th Pennsylvania Emergency Infantry on the battle-field of Gettysburg. Himself a private in Co. F, of that regiment, he speaks of his own personal knowledge when he describes the importan-

part played by this regiment in the great drama of Gettysburg. Judge Pennypacker has told the story of his own campaigning experiences in the volume of his collected historical writings, and the same judicial qualities that make him so good on the bench, the training as a lawyer and as a historical student, that make him a safe authority, mark this brief address, full of references to the war records, the best source of information as to the details of war history. Judge Pennypacker has rescued from oblivion and restored to its proper place in the annals of Gettysburg, the services of the Emergency men, who responded promptly to the appeal for help, and who, as he shows, really did a piece of good work in resisting the rebel advance.

As early as the 26th of June the 26th Pennsylvania Emergency Infantry met a body of rebel Infantry and cavalry, and, at the loss of a large part of their green force, held the enemy long enough to give General Meade time to hasten his concentration at Gettysburg; of this 26th Pennsylvania Emergency, Co. A, mustered in on the 17th of June, included 57 students of Pennsylvania College for Students of the Lutheran Seminary, and twenty-two other men from the town of Gettysburg, and the regiment itself was mustered and complete in organization on the 22d of June, and on the 24th started for Gettysburg. Four miles from Gettysburg it met the overwhelming force of the invading enemy, Gordon's Brigade of Early's division and White's battalion of cavalry, and, as Judge Pennypacker points out, Early used all his division and spent a whole day in his unsuccessful effort to capture this raw regiment, while White's Cavalry, greatly needed to keep General Lee advised of Meade's movements, for Stuart and the rest of his cavalry were far away, was kept busy by this little handful of emergency men from Gettysburg. A day's delay of Early's division and White's cavalry was no small compensation to the 26th Emergency Regiment for their hardships and losses, and Judge Pennypacker honestly claims for his regiment the right to a place for its monument on the battle-field of Gettysburg, because it was the first of all the troops of all the States, unaided and alone, to meet the rebel army on the ground that was to become historical. His address is based upon exhaustive examination of the war record, and his statements are verified by exact situation of every authority upon which he relies, so that it becomes of value as showing how evidence, properly enunciated, can, in competent hands, be made much more effective than mere oratorical brilliancy. Judge Pennypacker's eloquence is that of facts, of simple truths placed in due order, and of inferences that fully justify him in claiming for his regiment and his comrades its due place among the forces whose names and services are recorded in stone and bronze at Gettysburg.

GEN. McCLELLAN'S FATAL MISTAKE.

**Disregarded a Subordinate's Warning
and Lost a Great Opportunity.**

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]

MILTON, Pa., Jan. 15.—A batch of manuscript belonging to the late Gen. J. Irvin Gregg, for many years a citizen of Lewisburg, Pa., has just been found. It includes a copy of the report of Gen. Gregg to Gen. McClellan when the latter commanded the Army of the Potomac.

Gen. Gregg, who at the time was a colonel commanding a regiment, was detailed as commander of McClellan's outpost, and while occupying that position he discovered that Gen. Johnston of the Southern army was moving on McClellan's flank. He reported the movement to McClellan at once, but the Union commander could not be convinced of the accuracy of Gregg's report, and therefore did not take the precaution that he should have taken.

Three days after Gregg submitted his report McClellan found out that his subordinate officer was correct. Johnston suddenly attacked the Union forces on their flank and McClellan was forced to retreat. Then the fighting on the Peninsula ensued, the Southerners following our army to the James River, where the hard-fought battle of Malvern Hill followed. McClellan was relieved and Pope, who was placed in command, met Johnston at Bull Run and was fearfully routed.

It is contended that had Gen. McClellan taken the advice of Gregg, when the latter first reported Johnston's contemplated move on the flank of the Union forces, Richmond could have been taken and the backbone of the rebellion broken.

From, National Tribune

Nash. D.C.

Date, Dec. 29th 1892

Battle of Gettysburg. The part taken by the Third Brigade of the Old Red Star Division. By A. Sheridan Jones. 1300 words. National Tribune, Dec. 29. [63,344]

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

Another Witness as to the Part Taken by the Third Brigade of the Old Red Star Division.

HAVING read with considerable interest the discussion by Comrades Rankin and Hinkley upon the movements of the 2d Mass. and 27th Ind. regiments, and incidentally the movements of the Third Brigade of the old Red Star Division, at the battle of Gettysburg, I trust that I may not be considered an intruder in offering a few facts in this connection as they are remembered by an eyewitness and close observer of what took place at a very critical moment in the progress of that battle. It requires but a casual reading of the article appearing in Fighting Them Over to ascertain that comrades are sometimes liable to write about as they feel, rather than as they know; and this is no more applicable to Comrade Rankin than some others whose letters I have read in

From, Warde

New York

Date, Jan. 16 / 93.

the department. This is said in no spirit of mere criticism; for it is proper to suppose that the feelings engendered by what appears as an unfriendly criticism running counter to that feeling of patriotism which swelled the bosom of every Union soldier on that memorable field, might lead one to assort quite positively some things which are only guessed at, but guessed over and over again until they seem real.

Comrade Rankin truly remarks: "It does not require any particular ability to smirch the good name of a regiment. All that is required is a low nature." I have not seen the Report of the Adjutant-General of the State of Massachusetts, and do not know what is there charged as prejudicial to the courage and good record of the 27th Ind., but I have no need to consult that report of any other to be informed as to the record or any regiment in that brave and invincible brigade. In reading carefully all of Comrade Hinkley's letters upon this matter I have failed to detect any purpose on his part to do the 27th an injury; but there are some parts of Comrade Rankin's letters which seem very much like a violation of the very principle enunciated by him in the above quotation from his pen. When in a former issue he charged that the 3d Wis. was 150 yards to the rear at the time this affair took place, did it "require any particular ability"? And did he know it, or did he only guess at it? And at the close of his last letter, where he again relegate the same regiment to the rear with a little touch of sarcasm, did it "require any particular ability?"

The comrade's innocence in all this correspondence is quite apparent when he says, "There was probably not one man in a hundred of the 27th Ind. who knew what had become of the 2d Mass. after they left their works at C." (See Comrade Rankin's map in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of Nov. 10.) He also states that when he saw the 2d at F (see same map), he did not know what regiment it was, and that it was years afterward, and upon diligent search and inquiry, that he learned it was the 2d Mass. He also says: "I supposed the 2d Mass. had gone directly across the field" (from C) "and had been driven back before we entered it." Again: "If the 2d Mass. had entered the meadow at the point (O) and time indicated by Comrade Hinkley, it would have been in plain view of every man in the 27th Ind."

Do the above quotations not sound a little mixed? The comrade knows (?) that the 2d Mass. was at C. He also knows (?) that his regiment was "in plain view of every man in the 27th Ind." Yet he and his regiment always "supposed" that the 2d Mass. "went directly across the field and were driven back." One naturally is led to inquire: Why suppose a thing for so many years, when "every man" in his regiment could plainly see that the thing supposed did not occur? According to Comrade Rankin's statements, the 2d Mass. might have moved directly across the meadow from their position at C, and been driven back again, and he and his regiment remain ignorant of the fact for many years. He admits this. Yet he says: "When I opened this discussion I knew exactly what I was talking about."

Comrade Rankin's map is a very bad one. Truly, it was not claimed to be accurate, but it was intended to approximate correctness sufficiently near to convey truthful ideas. Rock Creek is altogether too near the position of the troops. The troops are not well placed. The breastworks are altogether wrong. For example, the works which were advanced on by these two regiments, and which were upped by us immediately after their severe

experience, are made to begin on No creek, extending thence about a third of a mile west; then flanking northward a short distance. These works were built by our men on the 2d of July, and were made to extend along the brow of the hill, north and south, about 200 yards from Rock Creek, and facing that creek, with a short flank turn westward along the meadow. This is exactly at right-angle with the position of the works as shown on the map by our comrade. It was directly upon this short flank of works that the 2d Mass. made its attack, the works being occupied by the enemy since the night before, we having vacated them to reinforce Sickles's Corps, which was meeting with bad luck on the left center.

The 27th Ind. and 2d Mass. occupied pretty nearly the positions described as A and O on the comrade's map. The breastworks in question, now occupied by the enemy, extending southward along the hill, made a turn at or near G. The angle in our line at B and O is all right, only it should be more acute. As the meadow extended back and westward from Rock Creek it widened. The 3d Wis. was in line with the 2d Mass., and to the left of that regiment; but the whole line here inclined somewhat backward from a right angle, and temporary breastworks were built. Our left on this front were somewhat drawn back, so as not to be needlessly exposed in the open meadow to a crossfire from the direction of Rock Creek, and to batteries which had taken a position on Wolf Hill, on the opposite side of that creek.

I saw the 2d Mass. go over their works and start across the little meadow in our front, taking a direction which brought them between us and the enemy. Our boys cried out: "See; there goes the 2d!" and this was passed along. Col. Hawley commanded us to be ready, and we expected orders to go in, too, but they did not come. In another instant the 2d Mass. was being cut down in our front like grass before a prairie fire. At about this time I saw the 27th Ind. move into the meadow away to the right and in the narrow part of the meadow or swale. It was an awful moment. Neither the 2d Mass. nor the 27th Ind. could possibly stand under that murderous fire. Seconds seemed minutes, and minutes seemed hours. The 27th Ind. did not stay there longer than it takes to tell about it, and yet they stayed too long. They had no chance to fight, even, as the enemy were entirely covered and out of sight. The fact is, the 27th Ind. was overwhelmed with a cross-fire, and were immediately withdrawn. The 2d Mass. was in longer, but their effort was equally useless, and they retired under orders. As soon as our front was cleared by the 2d Mass. we opened fire upon the enemy from our breastworks. Capt. Stevenson took Cos. B and F, if I remember rightly, of the 3d Wis., and, making a flank movement to the left, threw them across the swale upon the flank of the enemy to aid the 2d Mass. Just about this time, or a little later, our line advanced with a "whoop," seconded by the advance of a portion of Geary's Division further to the left, when we carried the works and drove the enemy across the wooded bottom and beyond Rock Creek, and the works were ours to keep. The enemy made desperate efforts to retake them during the forenoon, but all in vain. We covered the wooded creek bottom with their dead. In this successful charge we captured quite a large number of prisoners, who were marched to the rear. A South Carolina Lieutenant handed me his sword and belt, with pistol and holster, which, with the exception of the belt and holster, I gave to Col. Hawley. I have that belt and holster yet. In making this success-

I dash not a gun was fired from either side—
we depending upon our bayonets, and the Johnnies depending mainly upon their legs. And this was Jackson's old corps, too, which we had on our front.

It is the shiciest nonsense to intmate that any regiment in the old Red Star Division was lacking in courage and grit. Their tattered banners deny it; their hundred battlefields and victories shout at it; they were heroes, all. A serious mistake was made by some one which resulted in the sacrifice of so many men in the 2d Mass. and 27th Ind. regiments at the time named. Too many years have now passed to fix the responsibility, and the question would better rest with those who sleep. But I cannot close this letter without expressing my surprise at Comrade Rankin's admission that for years after the batte he did not know what regiment that was which sacrificed so many noble lives in the little meadow to the left of the 27th Ind. The two regiments were brigaded together, touching elbows on every field and in every march; and, even that very night as the sun went down, shedding his soft rays upon our victorious banners, the whole brigade mingled like brothers together, recounting the losses of noble comrades and rehearsing the exciting incidents of the day—drinking from the same canteen.—A. SHERIDAN JONES, Co. E, 3d Wis., Vermillion, S. D.

From, Dress
Philip. Par.

Date, Mar. 10th 1893.

PRESERVING THE SOLDIERS' RECORDS.

The Government Is Completing the Greatest Work of Tabulating Ever Attempted.

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM SOLVED

At a Minute's Notice the Career of Any Man in the Union Army Can Be Ascertained—Saves Delay and Expense.



The most remarkable feat of systemization ever brought to success—perhaps the best illustration of the power of method in human affairs—is now near completion in one of the departments of the general Government. An idea which will save \$800,000 a year to the nation which has preserved vast and invaluable records and has made minutes worth days in the administration of an important branch of the national affairs, is certainly a matter of everybody's concern.

The preservation of the records referred to, if nothing else has been accomplished, is so important that it may be called absolutely indispensable, for those records are the individual histories of the Union forces in the War of the Rebellion. They were crumbling to dust; if lost they could never be replaced, and not a day too soon was the solution of the problem of their preservation reached.

WHERE THE RECORDS ARE KEPT.

All the records of the volunteer armies are filed in the Record and Pension Office of the War Department. This office should not be confounded with the Pension Office of the Interior Department, with which it has no connection. The adjudication of pension claims is the work of the Pension Office. With that class of work the Record and Pension Office of the War Department has nothing to do further than to furnish to the Commission of Pensions the histories of soldiers in order that their claims may be adjudicated.

In one of the rooms of the Record and Pension Office I saw a small basket fastened against the wall. It contained some dozens of decaying bits of paper. Colonel Ainsworth, chief of the office, lifted them gently. They ran through his fingers and fell like dead leaves into the basket.

"These are fragments of soldiers' records," said he. "Every one of them bears a soldier's name or some essential part of a soldier's story. They will be taken from this basket, and, with infinite care, put together like the pieces of a child's puzzle. It can be done; it has been done in many cases which looked as hopeless as this. Then the facts which they disclose will be preserved in clearer form and forever."

The ink upon the fragments was faded, the names barely legible; but the writing will be deciphered, the facts will be correlated, and a soldier's story will be saved, on the very threshold of oblivion, by the nation which he served. And when the record is called for—and a thousand such are demanded every day—it will be found, not by an interminable search of smouldering sheets and volumes, but instantly, as one turns to a word in a dictionary where its full meaning is set forth.

ORDER OUT OF CHAOS.

The wonderful system which makes this possible may be appreciated when one learns that there are about 30,000,000 separate entries relating to over 2,000,000 persons in the original war records; that two or three or perhaps 100 of them may refer to a single soldier; that these were in the

first place scattered as if for the purpose of concealing them, and that to-day it is as easy to find all of them which bear upon a single case as it is to turn to a man's name in the directory.

This amazing triumph of method has been accomplished without the expenditure



Colonel F. C. Ainsworth.

of an extra dollar by the Government or the addition of a man to the clerical force. It is simply an illustration of the value of an idea which was evolved independently and developed into a great system by the present chief of the Record and Pension Office long before any other successful application of either the idea or the system is known to have been made. After Colonel Ainsworth had demonstrated that the method devised by him was not only perfectly adapted to the reproduction and preservation of old records, but that it was equally well suited to many other purposes, including that of recording the current correspondence of large offices. Several claimants for the honor of having first devised a similar system have been heard from, but investigation has shown that every one of these claims is without foundation and that the first successful application of the new method was made by Colonel Ainsworth, who devised it.

The story of the real work begins in 1886. Notwithstanding the fact that Congress had greatly increased the clerical force of the War Department for the purpose of enabling it to keep pace with the growing demand for record evidence in pension cases the work was always falling further behind. This did not show any lack of diligence; it was the difficulty of the task. A brief description of the form in which the records were will show what a fearful labor it was.

NO ASSURANCE OF RECTITUDE.

The military record of a soldier began with his muster in roll. There he appeared as a member of the company. On a great sheet of paper perhaps 100 names were set down without regard to alphabetical order, so that Aaronson might be last and Zebulon first. And in the search of this document the worst of it was that the man's name might not be there at all. The claim in his behalf might state his company, incorrectly or fail to mention it. Then would come guess work and the unfolding of innumerable great sheets which by the repe-

tion of this process had become as dry leaves in Autumn. It might be necessary to follow him through several sheets, according as his service varied. His presence or absence is shown by the muster rolls, his "detached service," his wounds or sickness, his death upon the field or in the hospital, his honorable discharge or his dismissal from the service all under the old system had to be obtained from records widely scattered and under various control.

The hospital records alone consist of more than 20,000 registers, each one pertaining to some particular hospital or command, and all of them together containing more than 10,000,000 distinct entries. Suppose that the soldier whose record was sought was known to have been treated in a certain hospital. Unless the date could be fixed it was necessary in such a case to examine the enormous volume containing that hospital's records, without the slightest assistance from index or arrangement of matter. The names in the books were entered in the order of the admittance of the sick or wounded man to the hospital. There was no way of finding any required name except by reading from the beginning until he was found. In many cases submitted the information at the command of the person making application was so meagre that no mortal intellect could guess from which of the 20,000 registers was more likely than another to contain the matter desired.

IT ENCOURAGED FRAUD.

Search was, therefore, useless. The amount of labor wasted by clerks in following the mistaken clews furnished by pensionable persons is wearisome to think upon. Fraud, too, was encouraged by these difficulties, for if an applicant knew where evidence bearing against his claim could be found he had only to refrain from giving any hint of it himself, and he could be reasonably sure that Uncle Sam's clerks would never be able to find it. From the appalling confusion and difficulty of these hospital records the system which has been the salvation of the whole matter drew the inspiration for its beginning.

The growing difficulties of the situation



Fragments of the Records.

were brought to the attention of Secretary Endicott, who consulted Adjutant General

Drum and the late Surgeon General Baxter as to the proper man to straighten matters out. They recommended Colonel (then Surgeon) F. C. Ainsworth, who was on duty in New York after an absence of eleven years on the remote frontier. The suggestion was accepted and the apparently hopeless task was undertaken.

Naturally the first measure of relief that suggested itself was the preparation of an index, and a start was made in this direction by transcribing upon small slips the names borne upon certain books, each name being copied on a separate slip, together with the rank, company and regiment of the soldier, and the page and number of the volume in which the remainder, and by far the most important part, of the entry standing against that name could be found.

If this plan had been carried out as originally contemplated it would have produced an index of the hospital records that would have been nothing more than the old and well-known library card index, but it was soon discovered that such an index, though it would be useful if completed, would not meet the important requirements, and one that was daily growing more urgent, that the dilapidated original records should be preserved from imminent destruction by handling. It was seen that they could not possibly last much longer.

SOLVING THE PROBLEM.

A solution of the whole problem was found when it was determined to substitute for the slip referred to above a card of imperishable paper and to put upon it not only all that was necessary for an index, but also the information itself, so that the card should bear a complete and literal transcript of everything shown by the original record in connection with a certain entry. This is not merely an index to a certain record—it is a reproduction of the record itself and is very properly called an "index record card."

The work was done with only a few clerks, withdrawn from their former duties. No new ones were added. As the cards increased in number they began to be available to the clerks who were making reports. The labor of keeping up with the calls upon the office grew easier, and so it was possible to transfer more clerks to the card making. Thus the new system furnished the means for its own completion.

Its value can be told in a word. Under the old method the 280 clerks engaged in making reports from the hospital records for use in the settlement of pension and other claims could make no more than 150 such reports a day on the average. From the index record cards forty men can answer 1000 calls a day. Formerly the answers were far from complete. Often the most important fact was missing—the fact that would have given a deserving person a pension or denied one to an impostor. Now every matter of record is shown in every case. Then from three to six months was the time required for any call to be answered. Now it is usually done on the day received.

WORK STILL TO BE DONE.

When the hospital records had been nearly all transferred to the cards, the Record and Pension division of the Surgeon General's office—in which the work had been done—was consolidated with several divisions of the Adjutant General's office, where the military records were filed, and Colonel Ainsworth was placed in charge of the

whole. He was, and still is, directly under the Secretary of War and responsible to him alone. At that time the work of the medical section was up to date. But in the other divisions the enormous number of cases on hand seemed to block all efforts to bring order out of chaos. There were 40,000 cases of all kinds awaiting action. Two thirds of them were calls from the Commissioner of Pensions. The remainder were from the Second Auditor for information relating to claims for back pay and bounty or other matters necessitating a search of the mutilated and decaying rolls or other military records.

The same methods which had been used to bring the work up to date in the medical division were employed here, and in three months, without the services of any clerks except those released by the operations of this system, the calls in arrears were answered, the old vexatious delays were done away with and at the same time a mass of enduring records was brought out of the dust of rolls and the torn leaves of books.

Then the vast military records were treated in the same way. The present Record and Pension Office was created by Executive order in 1889. It was thus at first dependent upon Executive authority for its continuance, but on May 9, 1892, it was given permanent establishment as an independent bureau by an act of Congress, and Colonel Ainsworth was appointed and commissioned as its chief. The military records were carded by States. At present there remains some work to be done upon Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. It will soon be finished. The carding is being done in the old Ford Theatre where Lincoln was shot. About 500 clerks are there employed, and a casual glance at their work shows how necessary is a perfect system to its successful prosecution.

A MARVELOUS SYSTEM.

The voluminousness of the documentary matter is hard to realize. The military records include 400,000 muster rolls and about 150,000 bound volumes. The copying, as has been said, is done upon cards. They are printed in blank and then the blanks are filled from the records. The cards are sorted by States, then by regiments and finally alphabetically, so that a score or more referring to one man, eventually come together from widely different sources and take their places under his name. The system of indexing and sorting is marvelous; the result is beautiful in its simplicity. At the "Tenth Street Branch," as Ford's Theatre is called, Ollphant C. Brown is in charge. With the permission of Colonel Ainsworth I inspected the branch under Mr. Brown's guidance. The building is little divided by partitions. The three great floors are covered with rows of desks, where clerks are busy with muster rolls or cards which are being compared.

A glance over the desks shows the great volume of papers through which the clerks must make their way to reach the necessary facts. The comparison and verifica-

tion are attended to with the utmost care, so that any divergence from the original records is impossible. Even palpable errors are preserved with explanatory notes. If a man's name has been spelled wrong anywhere in the 400,000 muster rolls and the 150,000 volumes, a glance at his card will show where the error occurred. If an entry in the original is, from age or peculiarity of penmanship, open to several constructions, the original will be found

reproduced upon the card. This care is absolutely necessary, and the discretion which suggested it proves its utility every day. And yet, when all is done, the new records are not bulky. They are models of condensation.

The results are on file in the War Department. There one may see rooms full of ordinary file cases indexed upon the outside to show the regiment, company or alphabetical division. Here, for instance, is the room devoted to New York. It contains, roughly speaking, one-seventh of the Union army. There were 480,000 enlistments from that State. The records are kept in 6192 boxes, of which twenty-four refer to the Mexican War and the others to the Rebellion.

TESTING THE RECORDS.

"Make a test of the system," said Colonel Ainsworth, as we passed through the room. "Call for some soldier whom you know."

"Wait till we come to Maine," said I. "That is my State."

We passed through several rooms similar to that devoted to New York. There was something deeply impressive in the orderly arrangement of the military titles standing forth sharply upon the white placards. It was like walking through a vast camp. The great host whose individual history surrounded me seemed to be on guard. The valor of the nation was gathered about me. On every hand were names associated with heroism upon the field. This regiment was at Gettysburg; that shed its blood in the Wilderness. The solemnity of death was upon those white cards that stood in rows as of tents, but no observer with a trace of sentiment could fail to realize that the dead, no less than those that still survive, are in this very day defenders of the nation by the record of their courage and devotion.

"Here is Maine," said Colonel Ainsworth. "Who shall it be?"

"Colonel Charles W. Tilden, of the Sixteenth," said I; and in less than a minute the whole gallant record of this soldier was before me, the story which I had heard as a boy in the little town whence he had gone to the war. There was the charge at Gettysburg from which he did not return; the imprisonment in Libby's not some dens; the escape, recapture and second escape; the record of what he had suffered in the Rebels' hands, and his return to the ranks of the blue-coats. The minor incidents which I had remembered and which had caused me to take his case as a test were all there in black and white. Then I tried others in humbler ranks and found the same accuracy in every instance. I spent less than half an hour in the room. The information which I received would have taken months to secure under the old system. Much of it, indeed, would never have been obtained.

Of course great care is taken to preserve these records from improper use. No person with a doubtful errand can learn anything which he might use for malicious purposes to annoy the living or discredit the memory of the dead.

QUEER FACTS STORED AWAY.

There are endless stores of queer facts in these boxes. I was interested in the Indian troops. They were, I am told, of little use to the service—not enough, I judge, to pay for the keeping of records which include such names as Yut tuk-ko-mer-ner, and Wa-ta-she-kow-fly-boy.

Some of them, however, had names which were more to the point. One box, I remember, contained the records of those who alphabetically fell between "Liar" and "Mixed Water." What the water was mixed with anybody familiar with the Indian character can guess.

I did not expect to come across the name of Jefferson Davis in this collection, but a little reflection might have prepared me for it. He served in the First Mississippi infantry in the Mexican War, and there was an interesting account—though told with military brevity—of the operations near Monterey, in which he took part in September, 1846.

Now and then during my stay amid the records I saw men with small baskets passing rapidly through the rooms.

"They are the mail carriers," said Colonel Ainsworth. "I have introduced a system of communication between the various parts of the office which obviates one of the worst forms of delay existing under the old system. In such a large office as this, where papers pass through many hands, much time is ordinarily lost by the accumulation of matter upon the various desks. A clerk could finish his work upon a great many papers and then transfer them to the next man, who might have been waiting in idleness for some hours. That is impossible now. I have messengers who start from the main office at five minute intervals and make the rounds.



In old Ford's Theatre.
(An elaborate eye shade.)

Each clerk has a basket of cards bearing the numbers by which various departments are designated. When he has finished work on a paper he fastens to it a card bearing the number of the department to which it should go next. The carrier takes it from a box provided for it and delivers it by number. When it is to be returned the clerk simply turns the card over, and there upon its back is the number of the department from which it came. The next carrier going the opposite way takes it back. By this system the average delay is not more than two and a half minutes. It used to be twenty-four hours."

It would pay any business man to study the methods of this office. For instance, in all the vast operations conducted there, involving endless correspondence and the most perplexing details, there is only one hook. That is in the "Tenth Street Branch," and is used for keeping track of the card work. It shows where any card is at the given time. When the carding is completed the hook will be destroyed. Every other matter in all that vast establishment is kept track of by the index record card system. The method of dealing with correspondence is a marvel. Every letter received or written is transferred

to a card which is extended by means of pastes, and the result is that instead of hunting through the indexes of letter books the entire correspondence on any subject can be found in a minute all together, just like a soldier's record. There are a hundred other details of the system equally perfect in their adaptation to the conditions, but the limits of space forbid a reference to them. Taken as it stands, the office, I believe, justifies the statement I made at the beginning—that it embodies the most remarkable triumph of systemization in the world. It has been done, as I have said, practically without cost to the Government, and the reduction of the clerical force which it will permit will save \$800, 000 a year in salaries, and the records of the nation's defenders have been preserved.

It is now proposed to reduce the records of the Revolution and the War of 1812 to the same system, and doubtless this will be done. Then this Government will have the most complete military history that exists anywhere.

*From, Times
Philadelphia.
Date, April 23rd 1893.*

AGAIN AT GETTYSBURG

Confederate Generals Visit the Scene of the Historic Conflict.

LONGSTREET AND HOWARD

The Union General's Tactics Indorsed by the Southern Veteran.

STORY OF THE FIGHT RETOLD

Personal Reminiscences of the Battle Elicited by the Guide's Narrative—How a Confederate General Saw a Union General "Killed" on the Field and How the Man Who Was "Killed" and the Man Who Saw Him "Killed" Met Afterwards in Washington.

Special Telegram to THE TIMES.

GETTYSBURG, April 28.

Gettysburg witnessed a Homeric gathering to-day, a meeting of heroes who fought their battles over again, a small assemblage and yet one of the most notable and interesting since the tide of blood of July thirty years

ago. The scene of that famous carnage seemed to throb with new strife to-day when Longstreet, Howard and Mahone and Alexander, standing side by side, pointed out, with swelling forms and kindling eyes, the various scenes whose struggles they had directed.

The party came here in a special train which left Philadelphia at 10.30 o'clock in the morning and which was set apart for them and handsomely provided through the courtesy of Charles E. Pugh, third vice president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and also a director of the Union League.

The trip was the outcome of a suggestion of President John Russell Young, of the League, that the Confederate and Union heroes who were to meet at dinner on the occasion of the Grant anniversary should, the next day, visit together the scene of their famous combat in the Susquehanna Valley. There were invited to meet them the directors of the League and a few others.

MEMBERS OF THE PARTY.

The party, which arrived here at 2.30 o'clock, comprised Lieutenant General James Longstreet, the ranking surviving officer of the Confederacy; General E. Porter Alexander, the artillery leader of the Lost Cause; General and Ex-Senator William Mahone, the fire-eater from Virginia; Major General O. O. Howard, of the regular United States Army, who, after the death of Reynolds, commanded the Union forces during the first day's fight at Gettysburg; his brother and chief of staff, General C. C. Howard; his son, Henry Howard; Colonel Osmond Latrobe, of Longstreet's staff; General Lewis Merrill, John Russell Young, Henry George and Colonel John P. Nicholson, the historian of the battlefield.

There were also present these other Philadelphians, mainly Union Leaguers: Judge J. C. Ferguson, Major Samuel B. Huey, Colonel R. Dale Benson, Dr. H. Ernst Goodman, James Pollock, Major E. A. Hancock, E. C. Markley, William B. Gill, J. D. Pratt, James Rankin Young, Samuel C. Wells and these New Yorkers: Colonel John A. Cockerill, Hugh Hastings, Bradford Merrill, Ralph Meeker and Horace White.

THEN AND NOW—A CONTRAST.

The distinguished party were greeted by a considerable gathering of townsfolk. They were placed in large four-in-hand coaches, and the column moved up the road over which Lee retreated, led by a barouche containing Generals Longstreet, Alexander and Howard and Mr. Young.

This was the first time that Longstreet, Alexander and Mahone had visited the scene of their great disaster since that memorable event, and they smiled grimly as they commented upon the fact that the last time they traveled over the Fairfield road it was at a faster gait and in the opposite direction.

The route was along the line of the Union forces on the first day's fight, passing the series of grand monuments which form the finest outdoor art gallery in the world. When the bridge over the famous railroad cut was reached the party halted and dismounted, while Captain James T. Long, a famous professional guide, prepared to deliver his conventional address from a commanding position.

Everyone left the vehicles and gathered around the barouche in which were now seated only General Howard, an empty sleeve dangling by his side and his handsome face aglow with excitement, and General Longstreet, whose weight of 74 years forbade him indulging too freely in the exercise of leaving his carriage.

His manly face in its fringe of white brightened as he looked over the broad scene which he had last looked upon when 170,000 men were battling for life in a struggle at the conclusion of which 45,000 men were killed, wounded or missing.

A HISTORIC GROUP.

The scene presented to-day on the bridge was one never to be forgotten. Eager faces surrounded the historic figures in one of the greatest battles in the world's history, and standing out most picturesque of all, although smallest in stature, Mahone, of Virginia, in baggy pantaloons, a remarkably baggy jacket with ruffles peeping beyond its sleeves, his long white hair and straggling beard surmounted by a once-time white hat of a brigadier general pattern, and his fierce eyes blazing from a pallid face.

When the guide began his story in a resonant voice he was told that General Longstreet was almost deaf and that he would have to address his tale to the particular right ear of the Confederate warrior.

Then was presented the singular sight of an humble participant in a historic contest, sounding a description of it thirty years after for the information of one of the chief actors in it, and the latter listening with a delight as noticeably keen as if it were a newly-told tale.

"But that is not strange," said General Howard later, "when you consider that even a general commanding could not see every part of a battle line covering many miles."

AN INCIDENT OF THE FIGHT.

The guide proved an apt narrator, and that he was an intelligent one was proved when the old heroes plied him with questions, to which he made quick replies. In the course of his remarks he told how General J. B. Gordon, while galloping over the field at the head of a brigade in Early's division of Ewell's corps, noticed a general officer of the Union forces lying in the field ahead of him.

He dismounted and then discovered General Francis C. Barlow, who commanded the First division of the Eleventh Corps. He was apparently mortally wounded. Gordon asked what he could do for his wounded opponent. The reply was: "I am dying and the only wish that I have is that I may see my wife before I die. She is in Gettysburg."

As Gordon sprang to his horse and gave orders for the care of the stricken soldier he said: "Your wish shall be observed if it's possible."

The guide concluded his story by saying that Mrs. Barlow was brought through the Confederate lines at night; that she nursed her husband back to life although he was reported killed, and that both Gordon and Barlow met again for the first time "on this battlefield, gentlemen."

GENERAL ALEXANDER'S STORY.

"You are mistaken in that report," broke in General Alexander, who had been listening intently to the guide. "Some time after the war they met at a dinner party in Washington, and were introduced by name only."

"Are you any relation to the General Barlow who was killed at Gettysburg?" asked

General Gordon.

"I am the General Barlow who was killed at Gettysburg," was the reply, and he continued, "Are you any relative to the General Gordon who saw me killed at Gettysburg?"

"To that the Georgian, then a Senator, answered. 'I am the General Gordon who saw you killed at Gettysburg.'"

When the laugh which this story aroused had partially subsided General C. C. Howard broke in with the exclamation:

"Yes, and I escorted Mrs. Barlow down the pike late at night and saw her safely through the Confederate lines."

Thus incident after incident was revived. It was a remarkable scene. General O. O. Howard, reclining on the rear seat of the barouche, with his military coat around him, one hand proudly patting the knee of his one-time opponent sitting opposite, told him he had drawn up his line of battle for the first day's fight, with instructions to have the cavalry make as formidable an appearance as possible.

INDORSED BY LONGSTREET.

"Now, General Longstreet," he continued, "I have been criticised by these historians"—and there was a scornful emphasis on the last two words—"for having made what they term too long a line of battle. It was really the only thing I could do, General; you can see that I could do nothing else. If I had made a compact massing, you would have simply rushed over us. Do you not agree with me?"

The assemblage listened silently, knowing what the answer meant to General Howard. Longstreet paused a moment and then said, slowly and simply: "We would have got behind you if you had done otherwise."

"Exactly," said Howard quickly, "that is what I wished to prevent. My object was to gain time. I knew I couldn't defend our position with the number of men I had. I wished to hold the position until reinforcements came, as they did. They were exactly the same tactics which Napoleon pursued. When he was not strong he made a display of strength."

Longstreet nodded his head in assent.

PATTISON TO VISIT THE FIELD.

The party clambered back in their coaches and the line of march was taken up, the party following the rear of the Confederate forces, a rather dangerous path of travel, which Colonel Nicholson said is never taken by the tens of thousands of visitors to the Gettysburg field and yet which is the most interesting of all.

There were numerous stops and frequent discussions, notably one concerning the never-settled question of whether or not Meade acted wisely in not pursuing the routed Confederates, but all the story of to-day's rehearsal of the great events of thirty years ago cannot be told in one dispatch.

After a journey of over three hours the party returned to their special train of palace cars, on which they had dinner. To-night they will be joined by Governor Pattison, Major General Slocum and Major General Daniel E. Sickles. To-morrow morning at 8 o'clock they will start on a visit to the "Bloody Angle" and Round Top, and will then return to Philadelphia.

L. N. M.

From, Sickles
Philip P.
Date, May 1st 18

MAKING WAR HISTORY

Second Day of the Remarkable Re-union at Gettysburg.

SICKLES DEFENDS HIMSELF

A Striking Scene on the Ground of the Bloody Angle.

LONGSTREET'S COMMENT ON LEE

General Alexander for the First Time Views the Battle-Field From Little Round Top and Cannot Conceal His Amazement at the Confederates' Tenacity—The Historic Spot Where Lee Came Out to Meet Pickett and Face Meade, Who Did Not Come, is Designated and Will be Marked by a Stone.

Special Telegram to THE TIMES.

GETTYSBURG, April 30.

The second day's visit of the Union and Confederate warriors to the battle-field of Gettysburg was even richer in thrilling incident than the first; more facts concerning historic incidents of the three memorable days in July, 1863, were cemented by the chief participants in those events and history as it now stands, by the records of many historians, was radically altered. The day was in bleak contrast to its predecessor, when the sky was an unblemished blue, the air was balmy, the ridges of South Mountain stood out in clear outline and all nature smiled upon the fraternal gathering of the Blue and the Gray. Yesterday, on the contrary, there was no sapphire blue overhead, a chill was in the atmosphere, a mist almost as heavy as the powder-smoke of thirty years ago hung heavily between Seminary Ridge and Cemetery Hill and at frequent intervals drenching gusts of rain tried, but vainly, to drive the party to cover.

Owing to new arrivals the expedition started out in different formation from the preceding day. In the first open carriage

were General James Longstreet, General Daniel E. Sickles, with his crutches beside him, General E. Porter Alexander and Governor Pattison; in the second were General O. O. Howard, General D. McMurtrie Gregg, General William Mahone and Colonel La-trobe. The other warriors were distributed in the four-in-hand coaches among the Union Leaguers and other visitors who were humorously classified in memory of the nomenclature of long ago as "Mahone's Bummers."

ON CEMETERY HILL.

The forces moved by the Harrisburg road along the line of the Eleventh Army Corps during the first day's fight and made a stop on Barlow's Knoll, close by where that Union hero was supposed by General Gordon to have been killed. Here a brief stop was made and then there was a return through the town to East Cemetery Hill, on whose Round Top Rickett's Battery made its gallant stand and where Union and Confederate soldiers came in such close combat that the ordinary weapons of warfare were unavailable and the men assailed one another with the butts of muskets, ramrods, stones and even fists. Here Captain Long found an earnest listener as he poured into General Longstreet's ear the story of that awful carnage. Then, in order that this remarkable gathering might have some enduring record, the notable men of the party, with Longstreet as the central figure and Sickles sitting on a boulder, were grouped in front of a semi circle redout, while the others stood above them as a frame on the crest of the earthwork. When thus arrayed a photographer made a counterfeit presentment of the scene, which was a wonderful success.

The drive was continued up and over Culp's Hill, at the base of which is the only Confederate monument on the Gettysburg field, that of the Second Maryland Regiment, C. S. A. Its presence there, it was explained, was rather accidental, but it was predicted that the change in public sentiment of which this gathering was such a striking illustration would soon permit every Confederate regiment that wished to mark the scene of its heroism with an enduring testimonial in stone or bronze.

MOUNTING LITTLE ROUND TOP.

After a slow march through the National Cemetery, a magnificently appointed city of the dead, with New York's grand tribute to her sons towering above all others, the drive was a rapid one to the foot of Little Round Top, passing the famous peach orchard. The ascent of the steep hill with the vehicles loaded was too severe a task for the horses who had no recollections of how Union soldiers had dragged heavy cannons up that same incline to spur them to extra effort. Everyone dismounted except Generals Longstreet and Mahone. Even General Sickles, when half the climb had been accomplished, insisted upon stumping upward on his crutches. Besides the tall form of Governor Pattison strode the lithe figure of General Alexander, Longstreet's chief of artillery. Just before the top of the hill was reached these two stepped out upon an overhanging rock, and Alexander, with a field glass to his eyes, gazed silently upon the vast and wonderful panorama beneath and before him. He swept slowly from left to right of the Confederates' seven miles of battle line. He looked down upon the Devil's Den, whose darksome depths were at

his feet; upon the little creek whose waters ran crimson thirty years ago; and farther beyond saw the wheat field where the flower of Virginia's chivalry, stricken in death, covered nearly every foot of ground when Pickett's men had been driven back from the stone wall. Alexander turned around with his eyes wide staring. "By George!" he exclaimed in a suppressed tone to Governor Pattison, "how grand! What a position!" It seemed as if for the first time he appreciated the hopelessness of the task which he and his men had undertaken. I asked him if he had never been on the hill before. "Never, never," he answered. "but I wish I had been up here on that day and they had been down there."

SICKLES STANDS BY HIS ACT.

On the very crest of Little Round Top Guide Long shouted eloquently and graphically into Longstreet's dull but eager ear the story of the savage assault to obtain possession of that coign of vantage. There long having been a widespread belief that Sickles, but for his having lost a leg on the third day's battle, would have been court-martialed for throwing his men too far in advance in violation of orders, there was some anxious interest as to what version the guide would give of that historic incident. Sickles being far in the rear inspecting a New York regiment's monument General Howard shouted to him: "Hurry up, Sickles, this concerns you." All waited silently while the veteran moved his crutches up the mount and then took a seat on a boulder, and cried out cheerily: "Fire ahead." Then the guide told his story, and told it well. When he narrated how Sickles had pushed his men forward in advance of the line, he continued: "Had he not done so, General Longstreet, you would have got around him."

Before he could add a word Sickles cried out: "Yes, and would have gained this very spot and would have had the key to the situation. If I had to go through it again, I

would do the very same thing. Longstreet, you would have got around me if you could, wouldn't you?"

When this query was repeated in the Confederate veteran's ear his face broke into a grim smile as he answered: "That is what I was trying to do."

Here General Alexander broke in with a query. Colonel Farnsworth, of the Union cavalry, was killed in the Devil's Den at the foot of Little Round Top. Concerning him he addressed the guide: "Captain Long, I have heard it told that Farnsworth and a few of his men found themselves surrounded on three sides by Confederate cavalry—Alabama men, under the command of Colonel Oates. They had no means of escape, and after galloping around in a circle and being wounded several times he was called upon to surrender, but cried out, 'Never! Never!' and then put a pistol to his head and blew out his brains. Did you ever hear such a story?"

The guide smiled and said: "We told that years ago, but don't now. Colonel Farnsworth was killed by Alabama men."

"Nevertheless," broke in Colonel John A. Cockerill quietly, "General Alexander's story is probably true. Colonel Oates himself narrated the incident to me. He said that one of his men came to him and told him they had killed a captain. He went to where the body lay and saw at once by the eagles on his epaulettes that he was a colonel. The papers in his pockets revealed his name. While he had five wounds, one through his temple had powder stains around the orifice, showing that the weapon had been placed

near the hole it made, and tightly clenched in Farnsworth's right hand was his revolver."

AT THE BLOODY ANGLE.

While General Sickles was being pressed to tell his story of the battle, a heavy shower forbade and the party descended the hill and hurried away to the Bloody Angle, where Pickett's men had the hand-to-hand conflict with the Pennsylvania Brigade. The scene which ensued here was most impressive. Notwithstanding the heavy downpour of rain many of the party descended from the coaches and surrounded the open barouche in which Longstreet and his companions were partially protected by umbrellas held above them. The guide leaned on the side of the carriage and in a resonant voice told the Confederate hero the story of Pickett's famous charge. Longstreet listened as though he had never heard the tale before. Everyone hung upon his words with the full knowledge that the narrative involved the still disputed question as to whether Lee or Longstreet was responsible for the fatal error of that day. The guide adopted a bold course. "When the flower of Virginia's chivalry, Pickett's division, arrived on the night of the second day," he said, "General Lee determined to employ these fresh troops to make an assault the next day on Cemetery Hill under cover of a terrific cannonading by General Alexander's guns, while an assault in the rear was to be made at the same time by General Stuart's cavalry, who had been sent around to the left for that purpose. It is generally believed, General Longstreet, that he ordered this in the face of your protest; that he commanded Pickett to take this commanding position occupied by the Union troops."

LONGSTREET AND LEE.

Longstreet's face glowed with suppressed excitement. In a voice that showed no quaver of age, and at the same time striking forth with his right arm as though he would smite a foe, he cried out: "He said, 'We'll strike them right there. We'll strike them right there,'" and with the repetition of Lee's words the arm again shot forth. The guide told how Pickett's men had marched to their death across the wheat field.

"What is the distance from here to where they emerged from the woods?" asked Longstreet abruptly.

"Exactly one mile and a quarter," was the response.

"Ah!" exclaimed the veteran. "Lee said before the charge that the distance was 1,440 yards. I said it was a mile. I was nearer right than he. In all history prior to that there were never charges of a greater distance than 600 or 700 yards. Then there was never before a charge of such length."

The guide continued: "The charge was not ordered until Lee thought Stuart had had sufficient time to get in the rear of the Union forces, but he did not know that Stuart had met Gregg's cavalry and after a hand-to-hand conflict, the greatest cavalry battle in the history of the war, had been defeated. Had that not happened the Confederates in all probability would have won the day."

"You can't depend on cavalry," interjected General Longstreet quietly.

General Gregg, who was standing by, smiled grimly.

HOW THE CONFEDERATES WERE FOOLED.

When the guide told how General Warren, standing on Little Round Top, discovered the glut of Pickett's bayonets in the

woods and realizing the presence of new troops and guessing the purport of the apparently senseless artillery duel which the Confederates had invited, signaled the Union forces, which accordingly ceased firing, and withdrew every disabled gun in order to supplant them with fresh ones. "Lee," continued the guide, "thought the Union batteries had been silenced."

"He hoped so," interjected Longstreet.

"That is what deceived me," broke in General Alexander. "When through my glasses I saw eighteen guns withdrawn I thought the batteries had all been disabled or that they had run out of ammunition. They fooled me."

"Well," said Longstreet, and he chuckled, "we made this old continent tremble for a time, even if we didn't accomplish much with that fire."

The rain was now coming down so heavily that the party returned to Gettysburg. But a few enthusiasts still had a duty to perform. Leaving the comfortable hotel they again faced the storm. There were eight of them, including General Alexander, Governor Pattison, Colonel John P. Nicholson, the historian of the battle-field; Colonel Tremaine, of General Sickles' staff; John Russell Young, Colonel John A. Cockerill and Captain Long. Their object was to definitely locate, by General Alexander's assistance, the exact spot where General Lee came out in the open field to meet Pickett after the latter's repulse.

WHERE LEE CAME TO DIE.

The United States Government has appropriated \$25,000 to fix and mark the Confederate lines at Gettysburg, as the Union lines are now marked, and this doubtless will be followed by the erection of Confederate monuments. It was desired as the beginning of the work to designate the historic spot just mentioned. After much tramping through mud and mire General Alexander designated the place beneath a large sassafras tree on the extreme west of the Cadot farm. "Here," said General Alexander, "Lee, leaving the woods where he was concealed, came boldly forward into this field of blood and met Pickett beneath this tree. He said kindly to the heart-broken man: 'It was all my fault: all my fault. But don't be discouraged.' He then ordered me to throw forward all my guns, which had twenty rounds of ammunition, and he himself ordered the men to go to the rear and rally and get in position to resist attack."

"What was his idea in doing that?" was asked.

"He expected Meade to follow up his victory, and Lee was determined to die there at the head of his troops. But Meade never came."

This spot will be marked with a slab.

L. N. M.

From, Dixies

New York. Pa.

Date, May 1st 1893.

ON GETTYSBURG FIELD AGAIN

MEN WHO WERE ENEMIES CHAT WHERE ONCE THEY FOUGHT.

A Distinguished Gathering Brought Together by John Russell Young—Incidents of the Battle Discussed in Friendly Spirit—Gen. Longstreet's Praise of Gens. Howard and Sickles—What Would Have Happened Had an Advance Followed Pickett's Repulse.

All Gettysburg, which has been accustomed to the presence of great soldiers for thirty years, turned out on Friday and Saturday to pay its respects to about as distinguished a gathering as the town has had since President Lincoln delivered his speech in November, 1863.

The party was brought together by John Russell Young, and it is doubtful whether any other man in the country could have gathered together so many persons living at remote points and representing so many varied interests. The Pennsylvania Railroad placed a special train at Mr. Young's disposal, including a hotel car and a combination baggage and smoking car, under the personal charge of Mr. J. P. McWilliams of its passenger department.

From New-York went Major Gen. O. O. Howard, who commanded the Eleventh Corps and, after Gen. Reynold's death, the right wing of the Union Army during the first day's fight; Major Gen. Daniel E. Sickles who commanded the Third Corps; Brig. Gen. Henry E. Tremaine, Brig. Gen. Charles H. Howard, Horace White, Henry George, Col. John A. Cockerill, and Bradford Merrill.

At Philadelphia the party was joined by the host, Mr. Young, and by four Confederate Generals, Lieut. Gen. James Longstreet, who commanded the right wing of Lee's army; Major Gen. William Mahone, Brig. Gen. E. P. Alexander, who was Chief of Artillery, and Gen. Osmaun Latrobe, who was attached to Gen. Longstreet's staff.

The following gentlemen filled up the party: Gov. Robert E. Pattison, Major Gen. David Gregg, who commanded the Federal cavalry; Brig. Gen. Lewis Merrill, Col. John P. Nicholson, the historian; Col. R. Dale Benson, Major Samuel B. Huey, Judge J. C. Ferguson, Major E. A. Hancock, Dr. H. Ernest Goodman, James D. Pratt, William B. Gill, Superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Company; Edward C. Markley, James Pollock, Major James R. Young of the Philadelphia Evening Star, Samuel C. Wells of the Philadelphia Press, and

Louis N. Megargee of the Philadelphia Times.

With the exception of Gen. Longstreet, none of the Confederates had seen the field since that hot July day in 1863 when they took up their line of retreat to the Potomac.

"If you had come in as comfortably in '63 as you did to-day," said one of the party to Gen. Mahene, "you might have thought differently of the hospitality of the North."

"Oh, we came in right comfortable enough," replied the diminutive Virginian; "but it was the getting out that was disagreeable."

The moment the party arrived they boarded carriages and proceeded to the field over the tortuous line of the first day's fight. Halting at the famous railway bridge over the cut where Baxter's brigade of Gen. Robinson's division gobbled up Iverson's North Carolina brigade, the party alighted while the guide told the story of the first day's fight.

"What time was Gen. Reynolds killed?" asked Gen. Howard.

"About ten or twelve minutes past 10," answered Guide Long.

"I heard of it within five or ten minutes after that," said Gen. Howard, "and as the command now devolved upon me I never felt in all my life the weight of responsibility fall so heavily. In coming through the town I detached Steinwehr's division, and ordered him to hold and intrench Cemetery Hill, for it was the highest and strongest point for defense."

It was for this piece of generalship, it may be observed in passing—in fortifying and holding Cemetery Hill—that Gen. Howard received the thanks of Congress. He is the only person living to-day who bears that honor.

A question was asked as to the manner in which Gen. Reynolds was shot. The guide replied:

"For years the accepted story was that Gen. Reynolds was shot by a sharpshooter from the McPherson barn. Last year that was exploded. Major Rosengarten of Reynolds's staff informed me that the fatal shot was fired by one of Gen. Archer's men. Archer's brigade had been captured, a few hundred feet ahead of the place where Gen. Reynolds was mounted, by Gen. Morrow's brigade. Some of the men had not surrendered their accoutrements and one took advantage of the situation and discharged his piece. This story was corroborated subsequently by Sergt. Vail, Gen. Reynolds's orderly, who came here last Fall for the first time since the battle."

When the spot was pointed out where Gen. Francis C. Barlow of New-York was wounded, the guide narrated how Gen. John B. Gordon of Early's division found Gen. Barlow lying on the ground and, recognizing him as an officer of rank, asked if there was anything he could do for him.

Gen. Barlow replied: "I am wounded unto death, and can only ask that my wife, who is inside the Union lines, be sent for."

That night, through Gordon's intercession, Mrs. Barlow was passed through the Union and Confederate lines to her husband's side.

Gen. Alexander finished the story. Said he:

"Some years after the war, Gen. Gordon, then a Senator from Georgia, met Gen. Barlow at dinner at the house of Congressman James Brooks of New-York. Senator Gordon asked Gen. Barlow if he was any relation to the Union General of that name who was killed at Gettysburg. Gen. Barlow, before answering, asked Senator Gordon if he knew what became of the Confederate General, Gordon, who was in that fight. Mutual recognition followed as a matter of course."

Gen. Howard cleared up another disputed point.

"When I learned," said he, "that Rodes and Early had arrived and were outflanking our troops, I delivered orders to Doubleday, through my brother who is here, to retire. Doubleday doesn't acknowledge it, but Gen. Schurz, who commanded the Eleventh Corps, does. The fact of the matter is that our troops could not have held their position much longer any way, and they would have been forced back."

Referring to the episode between him and Gen. Hancock on Cemetery Hill, when the lat-

ter, in obedience to orders from Gen. Meade, appeared on the field to decide whether Gettysburg was the place for battle, Gen. Howard said: "Gen. Hancock rode up to me and said: 'Howard, Meade has sent me here to represent him.' I replied: 'All right, Hancock. You take the troops over on the right of the road and I will look after the left.' He did it in his own gallant way. He took Wadsworth's division over on Culp's Hill and put it in position. At that time Buford's cavalry was drawn up on our extreme left."

Then, turning to Gen. Longstreet, Gen. Howard said:

"Gen. Longstreet, I have been criticised very harshly by some historians for taking too long a line. I couldn't do anything else. You had too many troops, and as it was, you stretched out far beyond both my flanks."

"If you had concentrated too quickly or shortened your line to any great extent, we would have gotten behind you," said Gen. Longstreet.

"Our object," observed Gen. Howard, "was to fight for time—to enable our army to come up and form a defensive position on the heights south of the town."

The party next proceeded along the line of Willoughby Run, in the rear and to the right of the Confederate position. Gen. Alexander fixing the exact spot where he and Gen. Lee stopped to water their horses, and Col. Latrobe the blind lane where Pickett's division, on the afternoon of the 3d, halted and loaded their pieces preparatory to the famous charge.

The road taken was a disused one. Coming out at the Spangler house, near where Berdan's 400 sharpshooters checked the advance of Longstreet's entire corps for forty minutes, the country was quickly recognized by all the Confederates, Gen. Mnhouse declaring: "This looks familiar. The ground is very little changed."

Gen. Alexander explained how he had planted seventy-five guns from the Warfield woods to the Warfield house, with instructions to pour a converging fire upon the Union lines. Their biggest, a twenty-pound Parrot, he said, he placed at the extreme edge of the woods. He was there when Gen. Garnett, riding at the head of his brigade, left the woods and started for the Union lines, a mile and a quarter away. Col. Freemantle, the British officer who had run the blockade and reached the Confederate Army by the way of Texas, was there at the time.

Gen. Longstreet was asked where he was at the time Pickett made his charge. He said that at first he sat upon the rail fence with Col. Freemantle, but later, when he saw that Pickett was about to be crushed, he rode along and picked up his only remaining brigade, Wofford's Georgians, and started out across the plain, but before he proceeded far the uselessness of his mission was only too apparent, and he returned to his line.

It was at this point that half a dozen of the party threw this question at Gen. Longstreet, Gen. Alexander, and Gen. Howard:

"What would have been the effect had Meade made a general advance along his entire line and charged the Confederate position after Pickett's repulse?"

Gen. Alexander was the first to take the question up.

"He would have gone through us like a sharp knife through a cheese," he said. "We had nothing whatever for defense. As soon as I saw that Pickett's charge had failed, I rode along and directed that every gun that had more than twenty rounds of ammunition should be run out ahead of the line. Not more than a dozen out of the seventy responded. I doubt whether we had on an average more than fifteen rounds to the gun. The reserve artillery had been, to all intents and purposes, exhausted."

Gen. Longstreet said:

"We all expected to see the lines of blue emerge from the distant ridge, and, frankly, we were not in a condition to make much of a fight. Had that charge been made then and there, and with spirit, the rebellion would have ended on those ridges."

One of the Union Generals said:

"Had Grant, Sheridan, or Thomas been in command of the Union Army, the advantage which Pickett's defeat presented would have been grasped, a general advance along the entire line with the fresh Sixth Corps in advance

would have followed, and the war would have ended."

When the party reached the scene of Gen. Sickles's fight on the second day, the mooted question, "Was Sickles's position too far in advance of the rest of the Union line?" came up, as a matter of course. Gen. Longstreet sustained Gen. Sickles handsomely.

"Had not Sickles been so far out," he said, "we would have taken the Round Tops without firing a shot, and shelled the Union Army out of its position along Cemetery Hill. Even had Sickles prolonged the line of the Second Corps, his left flank would not have been heavy enough to resist an attack, for, under the nature of things, it would have been too thin. With our 15,000 troops we would have rolled up Sickles's 9,000 as easily as a cigarette paper. The only thing left for Sickles was to do as he did. He was fighting as much for time as for position, and had the fight begun at the same hour, with Sickles's left covering the Round Tops, we would have had no trouble whatever in working to his rear and outflanking him."

Saturday morning, Gen. Alexander, in a drenching rain, piloted a party to the spot where Gen. Lee received the broken fragments of Pickett's division after its encounter with the Army of the Potomac. Through soaking grass half a foot high, and through mud half a foot deep, over fences five feet in height, the party proceeded, with much lamentation on the part of John Russell Young, who was indifferent to the rain and the mud, but objected bitterly to the rail fences. Finally it was found—a spot on a knoll, midway between the ruins of the Codori house and the edge of the woods on Seminary Ridge. Gen. Alexander was with Gen. Lee at this time, and he remembers distinctly Gen. Lee's words to the retreating men: "Fall back to the rear and reform your lines as well as you can. It was not your fault this time. It was all mine."

From Lee's actions it was assumed on the part of his staff that he was preparing for a charge by the Army of the Potomac, and meant to gather the dislocated portions of his army at this particular point to make the final stand, and if necessary, to go down himself with the ruins of the Confederacy.

Gen. Alexander tenderly plucked a few Quaker lady blossoms and wrapped them up carefully as a memento of the place and in memory of his old commander. Gen. Alexander's judgment of Gen. Lee is different from that which history accords him.

"To us," he said, "Lee's chief characteristic was audacity. No General in the Southern Army took so many risks. That was the judgment of Jefferson Davis when Lee succeeded Joe Johnston before Richmond in June, 1862. Many historians speak of Lee as a cautious man, deliberate, careful, and conservative. But to us who saw him from day to day, who studied the workings of his mind, who understood the general scope of his campaigns, his audacity was unquestionably his chief trait."

At 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon the special train started homeward over the Pennsylvania Railroad, via Hanover, York, and Columbia, and made the two-hundred-and-thirty-mile run in exactly six hours.

the brilliant article upon General Meade in this morning's issue. Horace was the man who, at Gettysburg, unloaded a momentous question upon General Howard. 'Tis a safe plan whenever you don't know a man to assume that he knows more than you do—and I don't know Horace White, of New York.

Then, again, those critics of General Meade have as "ground anchors" for their irritating assertions the faint praise of a one-armed pious centurion on the one hand, and the violent invective of a one-legged cruel blasphemous on the other. Now, both General Howard and General Sickles have done as much more for the Union than myself as they have done less than General Meade for that Union, hence the honors are even should I attempt to criticise them as they have criticised Meade. But I will neither "gaze into the far distance" nor "swear vehemently."

I merely wish to express regret that General Meade, one of the noblest of men, one of the kindest of soldiers, the general to whose skill is due the one great victory of the war, should have these oratory and sibylline curs yelping at the heels of his memory.

The success of General Grant with Lee is suggestive of the chestnut of the dentist who extracted teeth "without inflicting pain." He would put the patient in the "easy-chair," apply the forceps, and give a tremendous wrench. Through the howl came his words, "That is the way Jones pulls teeth." Then another wrench, and in soothing tones, "That is the way Smith extracts teeth." In the third act he whips out the loosened tooth, exclaiming: "But I pull teeth this way." McClellan was Jones, Meade was Smith. Both struck the unimpaired force of Lee, both were hampered by the Washington authorities. Grant, on the contrary, encountered Lee deprived of both Jackson and Stewart, while he controlled a force and power never awarded to either McClellan or Meade.

All this, if these three great leaders are rated in comparison, for which there is neither justification nor necessity. Such questions are like comparing the comparative courage of the North and the South. I would add much more, but I do not know Horace White, of New York.

W. H. PATTERSON.

1802 Spring Garden.

May 1, 1893.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila. Pa.
Date, May 4th 1893.

FOOLISH MILITARY COMPARISONS.

Soldiers, Like the Stars of Heaven,
Differ in Their Glory.

To the Editor of THE INQUIRER.

The fact that I am not acquainted with Horace White, of New York, seriously hampers my abilities to properly thank you for

The Gettysburg Controversy.

The *Ledger* prints a letter from General HOWARD, which reads as follows:

I cannot tell how the newspaper men who were with us at Gettysburg last week have put matters, having seen only an article in the *Evening Post* bearing upon our visit, but I am not among those, unfriendly to General MEADE, who would attack his memory. Even if my opinion at the time differed from his, still I would not cry out that his course was not the best. I tried to make myself understand that, in my poor judgment, what he did at Gettysburg had proved to be the wisest and best for the country. Indeed, my dear sir, while I served under General MEADE I was thoroughly loyal to him, and I purpose, with all my soul, to be loyal to his memory.

O. O. HOWARD,
Major-General U. S. A.

The Press editorially said yesterday that General HOWARD expressed an opinion that the destruction of LEE'S army at Gettysburg would have had a disastrous effect upon the Emancipation proclamation which Mr. LINCOLN and McCLELLAN'S victory at Antietam gave to the country. The further General HOWARD gets away from Gettysburg the harder it is to follow him. Like SICKLES and LONGSTREET, he has had his own troubles growing out of that battle, and his experience at Chancellorsville and Gettysburg and his subsequent controversy with General HANCOCK have left a deep-seated impression that a corps was quite as much as General HOWARD could manage. The opinions as to what should be done with an army when they come from an officer who could do so little with a corps will, it is safe to say, never carry the same weight that naturally attaches to an opinion which is supported by performance.

The simple truth is that the kind of discussion which went on at Gettysburg between HOWARD, SICKLES, LONGSTREET and the newspaper men has almost no value at all. As THE INQUIRER has already shown, the LONGSTREET of to-day is flatly contradicted by the LONGSTREET of his prime, by his own division commanders, by the officers who speak for General LEE and by the simple arithmetical result that when only two divisions of LEE'S army made the assault there were seven divisions left waiting on the hills to meet a counter assault. Any discussion of large tactical movements is idle which does not consider the duty laid upon MEADE to cover Washington and Baltimore and whip LEE at the same time; which overlooks HALLECK's dispatch to MEADE before the battle saying that MEADE'S tactics were all right, but that strategically he was too far east; which fails to reckon on the great destruction wrought in the First and Eleventh Corps on the first day, the Third Corps on the second day and the Second Corps on the third day; which takes no account of the great loss of Union officers, and especially men like REYNOLDS, HANCOCK, GIBBON and others in whom MEADE mostly trusted, and of brigade and regimental officers and the consequent confusion in commands; which overlooks the disorganized condition of the Union army after the conflict or the fact that it went into the fight from long marches, while LEE'S troops were comparatively fresh; which does not consider that the armies

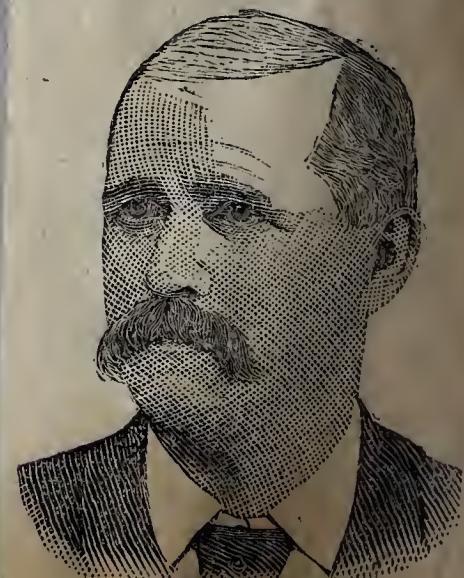
were more equally matched than ever before or afterwards, and does not remember that what LEE could not do at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville was far less possible for MEADE at Gettysburg, and, finally, which forgets that afterwards when GRANT had three men to LEE'S one direct assaults failed again and again and proved so deadly and useless that the soldiers themselves took the matter in hand and refused to make them.

HALLECK wrote like a citizen when he urged MEADE to attack, but like a soldier when afterwards he said not to attack. Weeks after the battle he wrote to MEADE that the army had been fought as a whole for the first time in its history. Our later day soldiers do not consider it as a whole. Their judgments are formed on separate details, as in SICKLES' judgment, when he looks forward to that tempting but fatal rise of ground in his own front and forgets or ignores the rest of the line. A consideration of all the elements in the problem will show any careful student of the campaign why MEADE'S individual efforts to pursue PICKETT came to nothing. Such a pursuit would have to have been prearranged and pre-arrangement was impossible.

Times
From, Chester Pa.
Date, May 25th 1893,

A BRAVE SOLDIER

Sketch of Edward Blaine, of Chester, Ex-Recorder of Deeds, Who Was Nominated for County Commissioner.



Edward Blaine, who was nominated for County Commissioner from the Southern District, at the Republican Convention yesterday, was born in Philadelphia, in 1839, and reared in Delaware county. He came to Middletown, at the age of 6 years, where he attended the public schools and afterwards worked on a farm and later in the Riddle mills, at Aston. Removing to Chester he learned the plastering trade until the war broke out, when he enlisted in Co. A, First Penna. Reserves, which was the same regiment with which ex-Mayor Coates and Col. S. A. Dyer, served.

Mr. Blaine was wounded at the battle of Antietam and was sent to the hospital at Chestnut Hill. He joined the regiment again just before Grant's campaign and served until his time expired, when he re-enlisted with Hancock's Veteran Corps, Eighth Regiment, and served a year, the war being over about the time he joined. He returned to Chester and went to work at his trade. In 1880 he was elected Recorder of Deeds, and was re-elected twice. He has always taken a great interest in politics, and has held numerous positions on committees and other minor offices, and is one of the hustlers of the Sixth ward.

In the late Mayoralty campaign he was a candidate for nomination, but withdrew in the interest of harmony. As a member of Post Wilde, No. 25, G. A. R., Mr. Blaine, who is Past Commander, has been elected delegate to several State and National Encampments. He is a man widely known throughout the county, and is a Republican of strong convictions.

*From, Chronicle
Pottsville Pa.*

Date, May 30th, 1893.

MAJOR A. C. REINOEHL.

A Brief Sketch of the Career of the Orator of the Day.

Major A. C. Reinoehl, the orator of the day, was born at Lebanon about 45 years ago, and graduated at Franklin and Marshall College. Lancaster, in 1861, receiving the valedictory oration the highest honor of the class. After teaching school for two months and twenty-three days, he enlisted in the fall of '61 as private in Co. D, 76th Pennsylvania Volunteers. He was promoted Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant, Sergeant Major and First Lieutenant of Co. B; Adjutant and Brevet Major. He served in the Department of the South, Army of the James and Army of the Potomac, in the Tenth Corps. He was wounded in the first charge on Fort Wagoner, S. C., in the left arm, and temporarily disabled, and was also injured in the left thigh in the charge on the rebel works on Darbytown Road, the outer defenses of Richmond, in October, 1864.

Major Reinoehl was admitted to the Lancaster County Bar in 1866, and was elected for

three terms to the State Legislature, in '68, '70 and '71, being the youngest member during his first term. He was Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth under Gov. Geary, and again under Gov. Hartranft. In 1889, Major Reinoehl was elected District Attorney of Lancaster county. He is an active member of the G. A. R. and Loyal Legion, having organized the Grand Army in Lancaster in 1867.

*From, Gazette
York Pa.
Date, June 14th 1893.*

AROUND WINCHESTER TOWN.

The Brave Old Eighty-seventh Regiment.

Col. Stahle Gives Some More Stirring Reminiscences of the Operations Around Winchester—The Drearly Thirteenth of June.

Written for the GAZETTE by Col. J. A. Stahle.

This was Saturday, bright, clear and very warm. The first order was to pitch tents again and go into camp near the Front Royal road. Still in doubt as to what force was near us, but by 10 o'clock the question was settled, and by the time we were packed up the enemy made their appearance with a battery of artillery, and soon opened up on Battery L, Fifth United States, and made the air resound with shot and shell, when our men were compelled to change position; all our guns were now at work. The gunners in the forts were busy, and the battle began in earnest, when our regiment was ordered to march forward to a stone fence where we soon received the closest attention of our foes, and being flanked on the left were ordered to fall back to the Strasburg pike where we formed line and skirmished for a while and supported Battery L until evening. We lost one killed, a fine brave lad who was the drummer of Company I, and I think was from New Oxford, Adams county, Pa. This was the first one of the regiment killed at Winchester.

Towards evening we marched about one mile out on the Strasburg pike, when we had a severe skirmish that lasted until 9 o'clock P. M.

We had a considerable number wounded during the day's operations, but none killed save our drummer boy. A laughable scene was witnessed by the boys as the rebel bat-

tory opened up and shelled our camp. Quite a number of loose fellows were busy gathering odds and ends that were left there when we marched out. Among the crowd was black Joe, the cook of our mess. He was filling a straw hat full of cigars that the writer had under his tent floor. Joe had his back to the foe, when a shell came screaming and tearing through the air quite close to our darkey, and then such a movement of legs and arms as there was to get ahead of that piece of iron was a caution. His hair seemed to curl tighter, his breath came quicker, but his eyes! Oh, my—.

But night came and with it a heavy, continuous fall of rain. Our regiment was withdrawn to the south end of town to support Battery L, Fifth regulars. What an uncomfortable time we had; no sleep, nor rest, for two days, rations getting short, everybody wet to the skin, all ready for immediate action, with the outlook anything but assuring. Col. McReynolds who was in command of a brigade and stationed at Berryville, was signaled to come in and arrived at the fort about 10 P. M.

Capt. M. S. Cross who was in command of a detachment sent out on a reconnaissance toward White Post succeeded by good management in getting back without any loss and joined the regiment.

Companies G and H, who were left at Bunker Hill on our way to Winchester had a severe fight at that place, but succeeded after considerable loss in joining the command.

From some prisoners who were captured through the day we learned for the first time that Ewell's corps of Lee's army, was confronting us and that the whole army of veterans, 90,000 strong, were coming to attack us. When it is remembered that these were tried and trusted old soldiers just fresh from the defeat of our army at Chancellorsville; that we now had but 6,500 able men, that we knew we were being surrounded on all sides, that retel pickets were out on every road, is it any wonder that men became despondent and lost heart. They began to ask each other, why did Gen. Milroy remain here when on Friday night we could have escaped and joined the little force at Harper's Ferry, and behind the works on Bolivar and Maryland Heights, had some chance of holding in check for a time this host that were evidently moving toward the rich lands of our grand old state?

Milroy was a dashing, brave and intrepid soldier. He knew nothing but to obey orders. On the morning of the 12th Gen. Schenk telegraphed as follows:

"You will send back all surplus stores and make all required preparations for withdrawing, but hold your position; in the meantime be ready for movement, but await further orders."

Not a single word about the approach of Lee's army. About one hundred wagons

were loaded, and, under guard, were sent through the Cumberland valley and were saved, though the train was attacked several times.

Gens. Jones and Imboden had been in the valley for some time and the thought first was that these two commands had been consolidated and strengthened, and were now about to attack us.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

*From, Telegraph
Mifflinburg, Pa.
Date, July 14th/93.*

GEN. PHILIP KEARNEY.

BY J. MERRILL LINN.

I see by your last issue that the Phil. Kearney Post No. 1, G. A. R., Newark, N. J., have made arrangements to commemorate his death on the 31st of August and the 1st of September.

As the veteran Brigade, the 51st New York, 51st Penn'a and 21st Mass., were there as eye-witnesses of his death, it will be interesting to the survivors to recall the scene.

On the 31st of August, 1861, the 51st Pa., with the Brigade, reached Centreville in a piercing cold rain a little before daylight and sought shelter as best they could. They were about going into camp back of the place when at 3 P. M. Monday, Sept. 1st, they were ordered to march for Fairfax Court House.

After marching a few miles there was heavy firing over to the left and the brigade was moved off into an old cart road to the left moving toward the firing, halted on a sloping open field and some skirmishing was seen along a wood about a half mile in front.

Gen. Jackson, with Stuart's cavalry in front had crossed Bull Run at Sudley's Ford and moving across country struck the Little River Turnpike, which intersects the Warrenton Turnpike just beyond Germantown and within a mile or two of Fairfax Court House and had halted them on the night of the 31st. He was dangerously well on to the right

flank of Pope's army and was there with a view to be between it and the defenses of Washington.

It is said that Gen. Pope did not know of this movement until noon of the 1st of September, and the Brigade stood between Jackson and destruction. Gen. Lee's whole army had been moved up to Sudley's Ford on the afternoon of the 31st, to follow the next day.

The whole of Gen. Pope's army was about Centreville. The cavalry was completely broken down. Gens. Buford and Bayard, commanding the cavalry there, reported to Gen. Pope that there were not five horses to a company which could be forced to a trot, and reconnaissance could not be made. Some cavalry, however, had been out foraging toward Chantilly and had struck Jackson's column and rushed back with the intelligence and orders were sent to Stevens to move. Gen. Sumner pushed out two Brigades and this movement of Jackson was discovered, he had enveloped his front with Stuart's cavalry and no intelligence could be had until Gen. Sumner discovered it.

Gen. Reno's corps was directed to push forward to the north of the road in direction of Chantilly. Heintzelman's corps was posted on the Turnpike immediately in rear of Reno. Kearney commanded a division in Heintzelman's corps. Gen. Stevens' division had been sent to support Gen. Reno.

Durell's Battery was got into position and the 51st Pa. placed in support, about half past four the 51st N. Y. and 21st Mass., were halted on some rising ground. About 5 o'clock the 51st N. Y. entered the woods in line of battle and it was their orders to go in and await orders. The 21st was ordered to follow in support but somehow missed them. A storm came up and it became very dark. Meanwhile Stevens' division had made an attack, over on the left, Stevens was killed and his troops held their ground devotedly, when Kearney arrived on the scene.

Gen. Stevens had seen Jackson's column moving toward the Warrenton Turnpike and at once determined to attack, as if they ever reached the Turnpike it would have cut our retreating army in two.

The storm broke on the 21st Mass. as they moved on, and they came in sight of a body of troops in dark uniforms but it was impossible to distinguish who they were. They halted to dress the line when a murderous fire was poured into them. Nearly a hundred of their men lay dead and wounded. Gen. Stevens had fallen leading a charge on A. P. Hill's rebel division, with the colors of his old regiment, the 79th, in his hand, and in the moment of victory—they were withdrawn to the farmhouse where our Brigade had first halted, the body of Stevens carried through the lines of the 51st Pa. Durell could not fire because he would have struck the 21st Mass. and 51st N. Y. in the mixture.

Birney's brigade came onto the ground with Randolph's battery, Kearney himself being along. Gen. Kearney was looking for the little brigade of three regiments to put it on Birney's right and hit on the 21st Mass. just as it was getting out of the wood.

Their guns were et and they were reluctant in moving and under his threats and curses they moved on. They were cautiously throwing out skirmishers when an officer rode up and said that Kearney would turn Randolph's battery on them if they didn't move, as they had halted to throw out skirmishers. A dropping fire opened out of the cornfield and their skirmishers came in saying that a body of the enemy was moving on their flank. An officer of the 21st thus tells the story :

"We came to a halt and threw back our right company to cover that flank, and at the same time opened a skirmishing fire to the front. Gen. Kearney now rode up again in person, and, in if possible a more emphatic manner than before, stated that he did not believe there were any rebels near us, and ordered us forward. We had the proof in two prisoners, an officer and private of the 49th Georgia. Lieut. Walcott, of our brigade, took these men to the General, saying : 'If you don't believe there are rebels in the corn, here are two prisoners from the 49th Georgia just taken in our front.' Fiercely crying out, '—you and your

prisoners,' the General, entirely alone, spurred his horse through the sticky mud of the cornfield past the left of the regiment. I watched him moving in the twilight, and when ten or twelve yards from our line saw his horse suddenly rear and turn, and a half dozen muskets flash around him. So died the intrepid and dashing soldier, Gen. Philip Kearney."

Thus again Stevens' division of not over 2000 men and Reno's little brigade of three depleted regiments stood between Pope's army and destruction as the little brigade did on the night of the 30th at the crossing of Young's Branch when they stood by Graham's battery while the struggling mass of artillery was passing behind.

No 51st man will ever forget it as they lay there by the double-shotted guns, on that circular ridge, and the hum of the approaching mass of rebels broke the stillness of the darkness, will ever forget Gen. Reno's quiet "Stand up! Give them about ten rounds, boys. Fire!" And nothing was left in front of them.

I met Capt. Durell a few years ago over at Middleburg Court and he told me an incident of that evening of the 1st of September which was thrilling and especially it was so to the 51st after they knew it.

Gen. Reno had been sick that day and though on the field he let Stevens do the fighting of his division. In the night about nine o'clock Durell had been over to see Gen. Reno at a house where the General was staying and on his return toward his battery he struck a sentinel post and asked him who he was. He said he belonged to Capt. Randolph's battery just in there, and he asked him to take him to his officer. To his horror he saw Randolph's guns trained on the position of the Little Brigade, the men standing by their pieces. Capt. Randolph was lying down in a little shed when he spoke to him. The Capt. commenced rising up and Durell said in the dimness he thought he would never stop rising he was so tall. Durell told him he had his guns trained on the Brigade. Randolph insisted that the rebels were lying there, and Durell

had to take him out to convince him. "My God," says Capt. Randolph, "if a man had struck a match to light his pipe I would have fired on them with cannister." It is fortunate no 51st felt like smoking but it is more probable there wasn't a match in the Brigade.

From, Public Opinion.

Chambersburg Pa.

Date, Mar. 9th 1894.

GENERAL JUBAL ANDERSON EARLY.

Death of the Confederate Chieftain Under Whose Order Chambersburg was Destroyed—His Chief Claims to Remembrance—How Sheridan Afterwards Sent Him Whirling up the Shenandoah Valley—An Unreconstructed, Unrepentant Rebel.

General Jubal A. Early, the notorious Confederate Chieftain under whose order to General McCausland Chambersburg was burned on the 30th of July, 1864, died at his residence in Lynchburg, Va., on Friday night, March 2. His claims for remembrance are not only on account of that wanton act, but as well for his rapid flight from the presence of General Philip H. Sheridan, his implacable hatred of the National Government which pardoned his crimes, and his long and fervent devotion to the interests of that swindling institution known as the Louisiana State Lottery.

He was a graduate of West Point and served in the Mexican war. On the breaking out of the late war he was prompt in entering the rebel army, was a Colonel at the battle of Bull Run, wounded at Williamsburg, and commanded a division at Fredericksburg and at Gettysburg. In 1864 he took charge of the rebel forces in the Shenandoah Valley, and was for a time successful, raiding northward and menacing Washington itself. He marched to Winchester July 2, and two days later occupied Martinsburg, driving Sigel before him, then pushed to the Monocacy where Ricketts and Lew Wallace held him in check for a time but they were at last driven from his path. He supposed the army of the Potomac would come trooping back to Washington, which was apparently at his mercy, but Grant was in charge and the army of the Potomac stayed where it was. Presently Wright confronted him and he retreated to Leesburg and Winchester. Finding he was not prevented by any considerable force, he turned, defeated Crook, and again invaded Maryland. McCausland came as far as Chambersburg, and under orders of General Early, burned our town, after which he fell back and rejoined Early.

After this infamous outrage Sheridan was commissioned to deal with Early. He found Early occupying Martinsburg, Williamsport and Shepherdstown, sending out raiding parties here and there. Their first meeting was at Opequan, and Sheridan "sent Early's army whirling up the Valley," followed him and three days later

caught him at Fisher's Hill and thrashed him again. Early took to flight with amazing celerity to Eastern Virginia. Rosser came up from Richmond and with Early commenced to annoy Sheridan by making cavalry raids near his encampment. Getting tired of this Sheridan sent out Torbert with Merritt and Custer to chastise him. The result, says Sheridan, "was a general smash-up of the entire Confederate line, the retreat quickly degenerating into a rout the like of which was never before seen." For 26 miles there was a wild stampede of frightened rebels and pursuing Yankees, Rosser displaying a celerity that must have provoked Early himself. A fortnight later, while Sheridan was absent from camp, Early surprised the Federal army at Cedar Creek, and drove them before him in panic. But the news reached Sheridan at Winchester, and he made his famous ride, rallied his flying troops, and turned them back upon the enemy. Before the day was done Sheridan had regained all the lost ground and captured most of Early's guns and supplies; and Early again went "whirling up the Shenandoah Valley," soundly thrashed, to Staunton.

The next spring Sheridan advanced to Staunton, and the agile Early and the fleet-footed Rosser went out to Waynesboro, where Early promised his Staunton friends, they would stand and give the Yankees battle. They did. It was on March 2, 1865. Sheridan sent Custer against them, and in a few hours the whole rebel force—officers, men, guns and flags were captured, except Early, Rossiter and a score of comrades, whose fleetness of foot carried them across the Blue Ridge far in advance of all pursuers. As soon as Lee heard this he relieved Early, who no longer figured in the few remaining days of the war.

Early was president of the Southern Historical Society, and published a pamphlet called "A Memoir of the Last Year of the War for Independence in the Confederate States." He always posed as an "unreconstructed and unrepentant" rebel, maintaining that the secessionists were in the right and that reconciliation with the North on any basis other than a recognition of that fact was impossible.

From, *Pullic Opinion*
Chambersburg Pa.
Date, Mar. 23rd 1894.

LOCAL HISTORICAL MATTERS.

A VALUABLE HISTORICAL DOCUMENT.

General Jubal Early Assigns Reasons for Destruction of Property in Pennsylvania and the Retreat of Lee's Army from Gettysburg.

Whatever may be thought of General Early's skill as a military man or of his character as a private citizen, no one dare doubt that he was a man of deep conviction

and possessed of the courage necessary to maintain them.

Now that he has passed from earth, and his life-work is the subject of discussion, it is perfectly fitting that his reasons for certain actions that provoked harsh criticism from various sources should be made known. One of the acts which called forth the severest criticism was the burning of Chambersburg, July 30, 1864. The deed was committed under the personal supervision of Brig. Gen. John A. McCausland with a command of two brigades, one of cavalry and the other of mounted infantry. His authority was disclosed when he appeared in the little city and read in the presence of a number of prominent citizens the following order:

General John A. McCausland:—You are hereby ordered to proceed with such forces as will be detailed, and as rapidly as possible, to the town of Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, and demand of the authorities the sum of \$100,000 in gold, or in lieu thereof the sum of \$500,000 in greenbacks; and in case this demand is not complied with, then in retaliation for the burning of seven properties of peaceful inhabitants of the Valley of Virginia, by order of the Federal General Hunter, you will proceed to burn the town of Chambersburg and rapidly return to this point.

J. A. EARLY,
General Commanding.

This order emanated from Martinsburg, West Virginia, after General Early had threatened Washington and defeated General Lew Wallace, and returned with his forces and plunder through Snicker's Gap to the Shenandoah Valley. It was suspected by some that the heavy ransom demanded of Chambersburg was based upon the fact that the rebellion was in its final throes, and that some good money to take the place of the fiat Confederate currency would be very acceptable. Either gold or greenbacks, despite their disparity of value, would be taken.

In 1866 I was employed to write the History of Franklin county, Penn., with headquarters at Chambersburg. This brought me in contact with the various invasions of the Cumberland Valley and the destructions referred to. In order to present matters faithfully, I corresponded with the leading Confederate officers concerned and obtained their versions. The fullest statement was made by General Early which I herewith submit verbatim. It is a straightforward, manly presentation which for the first time sees the light of publication:

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA, May 7, 1886.

Sir:—Your letter of the 20th of April was duly received, but circumstances which it is not necessary to mention have prevented my answering your inquiries sooner.

No column of our troops was sent to burn the iron works of Thaddeus Stevens near Greenwood in the campaign into Pennsylvania in 1863. My division of Ewell's Corps was ordered to move along the western base of the South Mountain until it came to the road from Chambersburg to Gettysburg, which it did, passing Waynesboro and one or two smaller villages. I found the Iron Works above mentioned on the road aforesaid, where it begins to ascend the South Mountain, and they were burned by my orders and on my own responsibility. My reason for giving the order was founded on the fact that the Federal troops

had invariably burned such works in the South, wherever they had penetrated, and notably among them the Iron Works of the Hon. John Bell, of Tennessee, who was the Constitutional Union candidate for the Presidency in 1860 and who was too old to take any part in the war pending. Moreover, in some speeches in Congress, Mr. Stevens had exhibited a most vindictive spirit toward the people of the South, as he continued to do to the day of his death. This burning was simply in retaliation for various deeds of barbarity perpetrated by Federal troops in some of the Southern States, as was the subsequent burning of Chambersburg in 1864.

I must add that one of my brigadiers subsequently saved the town of Wrightsville on the Susquehanna from a serious conflagration, when several houses there caught fire from the burning of the bridge between that place and Columbia by the Federal troops on their retreat.

With regard to our supply of ammunition, I have to say that the cartridge-boxes used by our troops were capable of carrying only about sixty rounds of cartridges. If the one you mention contained eighty rounds, then the cartridges must have been packed in very closely. Besides the cartridges carried in the boxes, we had ammunition wagons in which an extra supply was carried; but in a battle lasting three days much more than eighty rounds of cartridges would be easily exhausted.

On the first day's fight at Gettysburg one of my brigadiers, the first exhausted, all of its ammunition before the others got into the fight, and had to send back to the wagons for ammunition, as well as appropriate that taken from the cartridge-boxes of the dead, wounded, and prisoners of the enemy.

After three days' fighting at Gettysburg our ammunition, especially for the artillery, certainly did get short; and if we had had no more than eighty rounds of cartridges for the infantry it would have been exhausted; but, nevertheless, General Lee halted his army at Hagerstown on the retreat and offered battle to Meade, which the latter failed to accept. As we were entirely dependent on the country in which we were operating for our provisions for the men and provender for the horses, and the Potomac was rapidly rising in our rear, we had to move across it. It was impossible for us to carry provisions into Pennsylvania sufficient to last for any length of time, and therefore we had to gather them in the country through which we passed.

When the two armies confronted each other at Gettysburg it was impossible for us to send out foraging parties, and therefore our retreat was a matter of necessity for the want of provisions, even if we had had an abundant supply of ammunition. We had no railroads or navigable water courses to bring up supplies for us, and the retreat across the Potomac from Hagerstown was therefore an absolute necessity.

I have thus answered all your questions.
Very respectfully, J. A. EARLY.

J. FRAISE RICHARD, Chambersburg, Pa.

The testimony of General Longstreet, one of Lee's corps commanders, as well as that of Colonel W. H. Taylor, Assistant Adjutant General and Chief of Staff of Lee's army, is in harmony with that of General Early as to the supply of ammunition. They all maintain that they could have fought another battle equal to that at Gettysburg if their provisions and communications had not been menaced. Meade

evidently lost his first opportunity in not permitting Pleasanton's cavalry to get into Lee's rear and take possession of the mountain passes and thus cut off his retreat. He lost his second in not assaulting boldly at Hagerstown, and taking advantage of the swell in the Potomac to prevent Lee's recrossing. This was what Lee feared; and he carefully counted in passing up the river, if need be, as far as Hancock and seeking a crossing there.

General Early's frank letter will be a contribution to the literature of the war.

J. FRAISE RICHARD.
Washington, D. C.

*From, Herald
Carbondale Pa.
Date, May 1st 1894*

A MATTER OF HISTORY.

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG OPENED BY
A CARBONDALE MAN.

HE WAS CAPTAIN MICHAEL FLYNN

The First Order to Fire Delivered by Gallant Captain of Co. C. 56th Pennsylvania Volunteers—He Thus Inaugurated the Greatest Battle of Modern Times—His War Record.

The first order to fire in the battle of Gettysburg was given by a man who for years was a resident of Carbondale. He enlisted from this city, and after he retired from service returned to Carbondale, resided here until the time of his death and was buried here with military honors. And yet there are few who are aware that it was he who inaugurated the greatest battle of modern times, and one which rivalled in its bearing on history, any fight of any age.

A prophet is not without honor save in his own country, and the same may be true of a soldier, and although we honored Captain Flynn, there were few of us who knew that he was so intimately connected with one of the greatest events of history, or that any act of his was so important that it deserved to be handed down to the coming ages.

The battle of Gettysburg! The mind can hardly conceive of the meaning of the term. It is said that the human intellect can not grasp the idea of large numerical terms, such as billion or trillion. The quantity is so great that the term becomes meaningless to us, almost as infinity and eternity. The same may be said of the great battle which for three days deluged Pennsylvania's soil in the best blood that was

ever shed on one field for truth and error.

We cannot conceive of the immensity of the carnage, much less can we grasp the incalculable results of that most signal victory. In the importance of the changes in history wrought by this battle, it rivals any ever fought. There are but two which could be considered as its rivals, so far as the subsequent effects upon the history of the world. As Chalons saved the feeble light of ancient civilization from total annihilation, as Tours turned the Mohammedan flood which threatened to drown the infant Christian civilization, so Gettysburg decided that popular government and human freedom should not be bottled from the face of the earth. In the importance of its results it far outranked Waterloo, and rivalled that famous battle in the desperate determination of the contending armies and the fearful havoc wrought.

The battle of Gettysburg was fought on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, July 1, 2 and 3, 1863 between the union army of the Potomac, under command of Major-General George G. Meade, and the Confederate army of Northern Virginia, under command of General Robert E. Lee. The Union army had about 82,000 men 10,000 cavalry, and 327 guns.

The Confederate army had 73,500 men, 11,100 cavalry and 206 guns. As nearly as can be ascertained, the losses on both sides were about 8,000 killed and 35,000 wounded. In killed, wounded, and captured, General Lee lost nearly one-third of his army. Six generals of the Union army were killed and nine wounded.

Five confederate generals were killed and thirteen wounded. The total killed on the Union side embraced about one eleventh of all the Union men killed during the war, which lasted four years and included over four hundred engagements. In the number engaged, the ferocity of the conflicts, and the losses that were suffered, this was therefore the greatest battle of the Civil war. With the possible exception of Waterloo, which it fairly rivalled, it was the greatest battle of modern times.

Surely then the man who inaugurated this tremendous struggle is worthy of a place in history; and that man was Captain Michael P. Flynn, for years one of Carbondale's most prominent citizens.

A short sketch of his career has been furnished by a relative, for the Memorial Volume which is being written for Post 187, G. A. R. He was born in Ireland, September 24, 1824. He came to this country while yet young. Early in the Civil war he enlisted among the defenders of the land of his adoption. He entered the Union service in September 1861, at Harrisburg, with the rank of second lieutenant, company C, 56th regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers. His first engagement was at Rappahan-

nock Station, August 19, 1862, and ten days afterwards, on August 29, he won promotion on the field of battle at Gainesville, and received the rank of captain.

His second engagement was at Warrenton; then Gainesville, Manassas South Mountain, Antietam, Union, Bowling Green, and Chancellorsville. At Chancellorsville company C acted as a cover to the storming party.

Early in the summer of 1863 Lee commenced his memorable and fatal invasion of the North. Meade with the Union army was hastening to get between Lee and Philadelphia. On the morning of July 1, the advance guards of either army suddenly came together near Gettysburg. The meeting was not altogether unexpected. General Reynolds of the First corps commanded the Union forces. The 56th Pennsylvania was sent out to the front and company C, was the reconnoitering party. They little dreamed that the whole Confederate army was so close at hand. Captain Flynn had orders that if he met any of the enemy he was to open fire.

Suddenly near Willoughby Run the Confederates were espied. Captain Flynn gave the order to fire, and with the sound of his guns was opened the great conflict which decided the fate of the Union. Reinforcements were hurried up on either side. The fight grew from a skirmish to a battle, and raged until sundown. Captain Flynn was wounded by a minie ball in the elbow. He was in the hospital for five or six days at Gettysburg and afterward in the Naval Academy at Annapolis, where he received his honorable discharge from the army on account of his disabilities.

We are all acquainted with the last two days of carnage at Gettysburg, of the tremendous cannonade, of the gallant but hopeless charge of the Confederates. We glory in the recital of the battle on which all now agree hinged the fate of the Union, and let us remember to honor the hero from our own city, Captain Michael Flynn, who unwittingly opened that greatest of all modern engagements.

Captain Flynn died in this city on March 31, 1880. He was buried with military honors in the New Catholic cemetery.

From, *News*
News Port Da.
Date, May 10th 1894.

Reunion of the 208th.

THE "BOYS" COMING FROM FAR AND NEAR.

Route of Procession—Campfire—Decorate. History of the Regiment.

The reunion of the 208th regiment, P. V., to be held in this place next Tuesday, will attract a large number of the survivors of this famous military organization.

As stated in last week's NEWS, among the distinguished visitors will be General Janies A. Beaver, General Thomas J. Stewart and Major Isaac B. Brown.

The parade will take place at 1 p. m., composed as set forth in our last issue. This is the route of procession:

Form in Center Square, right resting north. March up Second street to Walnut, to Front, to Oliver, to Second, to Walnut, to Fourth, to Oliver, to Fifth, to Walnut, to Fourth, to Mulberry, to Second, to Market, to Fourth, countermarch to Center Square and break ranks.

A campfire will be held in Centennial Hall in the evening when an address of welcome will be delivered by Rev. W. R. H. Deatrich. Addresses will also be made by the old soldiers and a very interesting time may be expected.

The importance of properly decorating the town is doubtless fully appreciated, and it will only be necessary at this time to again call the attention of the people to this appropriate and significant form of recognition of our beloved old soldiers.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE TWO HUNDRED AND EIGHTH REGIMENT.

The Two Hundred and Eighth regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers was organized at Harrisburg under a call of the president for one year troops.

The original organizations of companies A and D were made from recruits from Snyder county, B from Blair, C from Lebanon and Dauphin, E, F, G and I from Perry, and H and K from Bedford.

These companies rendezvoused at Camp Curtin, where they were filled to their maximum strength.



They were commanded respectively by Captains Thomas W. Hoffman, James S. Shollar, Prosper Dalien, David Mitchell, F. M. McKeehan, Gard. C. Palm, Benjamin F. Miller, Harvey Wishart, James H. Marshall and Adam Weaverling.

A regimental organization was completed on the 12th of September, 1864, with the following field officers: Alfred B. McCalmont, colonel; M. T. Heintzelman, lieutenant-colonel; Alexander Bobb, major, and Thomas J. Ellis, adjutant.

On the 13th it started for the front. Marching through Harrisburg and across the Susquehanna river, it took cars at Bridgeport and arrived in Baltimore the next morning. The same evening it went aboard transports. Moving down the Chesapeake they rounded Fort Monroe, and sweeping up the James river, landed at Bermuda Hundred on the 16th, when it immediately moved to Peach Orchard camp. Here the regiment engaged in company and regimental drill, and on the 28th of September marched to the front, taking position near Point of Rocks, relieving troops who were ordered to the assault on Fort Harrison.

It was assigned to duty in a provisional brigade, Eighteenth corps, commanded by Colonel J. N. Potter, of the Twelfth New Hampshire. It was here engaged in severe picket duty in close proximity to the enemy, in fatigue duty, and in building roads. A truce prevailed between the men of the Two Hundred and Eighth and the enemy. Frequent interchanges of coffee, tobacco and newspapers took place between the lines.

On the morning of the 28th of November it was relieved on picket by colored troops, and crossing to the right bank of the Appomattox, on pontoons at Broadway Landing, it marched to the extreme left, and occupied the intrenchments near Peeble's farm, but returned on the 30th, without meeting the enemy, and went into camp in front of Petersburg. Here it was assigned to the Ninth corps.

On the 15th of December it became part of the First brigade, Third division, and was associated with the Two Hundredth and Two Hundred and Ninth regiments. The division was posted in the rear of the Ninth corps line as a reserve. The regiment was encamped to the right of the Avery House, and nearly in the center of the division. Company G was detached from the regiment and attached to headquarters as division provost guard. Captain Dalien was appointed to the staff of General Hartranft, Lieutenants W. C. J. Smith and J. D. Neilson were placed upon the staff of Colonel Charles W. Diven, commanding the First brigade. Lieutenant Smith was afterward promoted to captain, by order of General Hartranft, for gallant and meritorious service.

On the 9th of December the regiment moved with the division to Hancock Station, where, on the succeeding night, it was pelted with a ceaseless storm of sleet and rain. Benumbed in body and limb, on the evening of the 10th the division was put upon the march for the Nottoway

river, to the support of the Fifth corps. The regiment led the division in the night march that followed, which, on its arrival, assisted the Fifth corps to successfully re-cross the Nottoway near Sussex Court House, and covered its return to its former position. The division returned to its former camp on the morning of the 12th, tired and worn, having suffered much from the extreme cold. On the 5th of February, 1865, the division was sent to the support of the Second and Fifth corps, upon the occasion of the grand movement of these corps upon Hatcher's Run at Dabney's mills. Here the regiment assisted in building heavy entrenchments and in slashing the timber in its front, expecting to be attacked at any moment. This expectation not being realized, the regiment was relieved by troops of the Second corps and on the 10th returned to its camp.

Inspections, dress-parade, brigade and division reviews, relieved the monotony of camp life in the intervals between its active participation in the campaigning of the division. The regimental band, under the efficient leadership of Joseph H. Feilner, contributed largely to the enjoyment of the men, both in camp and on the march, and was often a means of infusing new life into the tired and foot sore soldiery.

Up to this time the regiment had not met the enemy in actual battle, but the fatigue, hardships and exposure while doing picket duty with the army of the James; the march to the support of the Fifth corps on the Nottoway, and its service at Hatcher's run, sowed the seeds of disease which have since ripened into a rich harvest of death.

On the 12th of March the regiment was ordered to work in the building of forts and breastworks in its rear, which it continued to prosecute with vigor until the 22d.

At this time, the weather having become fine, all felt that the opening of the spring campaign and its consequent battles was near at hand and longingly looked across the intervening space to where the fortifications of the enemy, bristling with heavy cannon and filled with the veterans of four years of desperate and bloody war frowned sullenly in grim defiance.

For some time great numbers of deserters had been coming in, which fact had caused some carelessness upon the part of the pickets. About three o'clock on the morning of the 25th of March, supposed deserters began to come across in increasing numbers, when, at a preconcerted signal, they seized the pickets before they could give any alarm, and hurried them to the rear. The axmen now advanced, and soon cut a gap in the abattis, through which rushed the storming party, and Fort Stedman was in the hands of the enemy. The different columns of the enemy as they passed over the captured works, at once proceeded to their allotted task; one moving down the works to the right, another in the direction of Meade Station, and a third to the left toward Fort Haskell. This last division of Confeder-

ates started from Stedman, and moving to the left, inside the works, aimed to take Fort Haskell from the rear, but successively fell upon the Twenty-ninth and Fifty-ninth Massachusetts and One Hundredth Pennsylvania. These regiments fought with great bravery, and gave the enemy a temporary check but were finally driven from their positions. In the meantime, at the first sound of the artillery and musketry, the Two Hundred and Eighth regiment was aroused by the firing, and the call of the sergeants to fall in. The men hastily picking up their cartridge-boxes and rifles, ran into the company streets.

There being no time to form, the company officers at once ordered their men forward in the direction of the firing, they falling into their places and loading as they moved along. The regiment going forward at a double quick, by companies was formed into line in the open field in rear of the division commissary, Lieutenant Colonel Heintzelman, being in command, and Captain Thomas W. Hoffman acting as major. Captain Hoffman says, "I slept with Colonel Heintzelman at his quarters on the night of the 24th of March, and was awoke early by the musketry. I woke the colonel, and at once started for the regiment; got the men to fall in as rapidly as possible. We started for the front on our own hook, went up the hill toward the pine woods," skirting the rear of Haskell, "where we met the One Hundredth Pennsylvania, making for the rear." The regiment moved forward into and through the woods, subjected to a fire of musketry, its right resting on the right rear of Fort Haskell. The darkness being so great it was impossible at first to determine the precise location of the enemy's infantry, but finding the position too far to the left, the regiment moved by the right flank to the edge of the woods, and by a file right took a second position, the right extending some distance beyond General McLaughlin's headquarters and the left to near Fort Haskell.

Captain Smith says: "I led the regiment to this position by order of General Hartranft. Colonel Diven deployed them perpendicularly to our main line facing north."

This position was very opportune, for the enemy, having brushed away the troops in the entrenchments, had crossed the ravine to the right of Haskell, which cut the line of works at an obtuse angle and were rapidly moving up the hillside on the flank and rear of the fort and would very soon have taken it in reverse. At this juncture the Two Hundred and Eighth regiment opened fire with deadly effect, sending volley after volley in rapid succession into their now thinning ranks, causing them first to halt and then to fall back in some confusion to the cover of the ravine. As the men warmed to their work they sent a storm of leaden hail over that battle-swept field, for the work of death had now begun in earnest. The Two Hundredth regiment, to the right, charging

and re-charging, drove down into the very ranks of the enemy maintaining with firm and determined courage, an unyielding front. On the extreme right came the Two Hundred and Ninth, to the support of the hard-pressed Two Hundredth, and facing southward, it opened with terrible effect. The bullets now ripped and tore the ranks of the enemy from left to right. While the Two Hundredth was holding the enemy at bay, the enfilading fire of the Two Hundred and Eighth and Two Hundred and Ninth was melting his lines away as snow before the sunnier's sun.

"The men of the Two Hundred and Eighth were of hardy habits and were skilled in the use of the rifle, and were ordered to fire, took deadly aim, sweeping all before them." Thrice times the enemy advanced to the charge, but as often were driven back to cover. Although pelted with a ceaseless shower of musketry the regiment gallantly held its ground, continuing to rain a torrent of deadly missiles into the faces of the exultant foe. The enemy having been driven into the ravine, Captain Hoffman urged Colonel Heintzelman to charge. At last the order was given, and with unfixed bayonets the regiment rushed forward, capturing many prisoners. Opening its ranks, it passed them to the rear to be accredited to other commands, when it again moved forward up the hill side toward Fort Stedman, sweeping everything before it, and making a left half turn, charged Batteries Eleven and Twelve, capturing them with many more prisoners, battle flags and small arms. Captain Hoffman says: "The final charge was without orders from any one, and just a little before the final charge by the balance of the division. We had gained Batteries Eleven and Twelve perhaps five or ten minutes before the other regiments charged. I saw hundreds of rebels run back along Fort Stedman and escape to their lines before the final charge."

This was owing to our fire and to our charge. There is no doubt in my mind the charge of the Two Hundred and Eighth regiment contributed very much more to the success of our arms that day than any historian has been willing thus far to acknowledge. Captain Smith says, "The Two Hundred and Eighth did splendid work that morning, and had Colonel McCalmont been there to record their deeds of valor, as did the officers of other regiments, our old regiment would today occupy a more prominent and more deserving part than they are accorded. The regiment seemed to go into the charge on its own hook, and did splendidly, as I had every advantage of seeing. The regiment held the lines it had captured until the close of the battle, having expended all its ammunition."

The main line having been re-taken, the picket was re-established, and Captain Shollar was detailed as brigade officer in charge. A flag of truce having been agreed upon, the firing ceased, and the men, who a few minutes before had been engaged with each other in deadly conflict now met between the lines in friendly intercourse.

The Confederate dead were transferred across the lines for interment, a large proportion of whom were lying in front of the position held by the Two Hundred and Eighth, shot in the head and chest. A veteran officer of large experience on many battlefields said, "I never saw so many men so well shot." The firing of the men was so rapid and deadly that the enemy believed the regiment to be sharp-shooters, armed with Spencer or repeating rifles. The regiment lost seven killed and thirty-six wounded.

The regiment continued in the recaptured works until the evening of the 26th, when it was relieved and returned to camp.

Here it remained until the morning of the 2d of April, when it was aroused about midnight, and ordered to fall into line with arms only. Having loaded, it moved to the left, in rear of Fort Sedgwick, and massed in rear of the Second brigade, and formed part of the assaulting column upon Fort Mahone and adjacent works.

Potter's division was massed on the left of the Jerusalem Plank road. The Second brigade and the Two Hundred and Eighth regiment of Hartranft's division were massed in the right center and on the right of the Plank road, with the Two Hundred and Seventh in front, followed successively by the Two Hundred and Fifth, Two Hundred and Eleventh and Two Hundred and Eighth regiments, in close order, all in command of Colonel Cox, of the Two Hundred and Seventh. The Two Hundredth and Two Hundred and Ninth, under Lieutenant Colonel McCall, were held in reserve, and in rear of them, in supporting distance, the Thirty-Fifth Massachusetts and Seventh Maine. The Thirty-Eighth Wisconsin, One Hundred and Ninth New York and Eighth Michigan, under Colonel Samuel Harriman, were massed on the immediate right, with the Twenty-Seventh Michigan and Thirty-Seventh Wisconsin in reserve. The assaulting columns were massed upon the picket line, and at a given signal moved upon the works. Coming up to the Confederate chevaux-de-frise, a pause occurred to allow the axmen to cut it away. The enemy's missiles from small arms and powerful batteries now began to deal death and destruction on every hand.

The men impatiently took hold of the obstructions, and turning them around, made a gap through which they could pass. Rushing forward through the gap, the Two Hundred and Eighth met with a terrible storm of musketry and grape, the ground already covered with the dead and dying, but with unflinching courage and determination pressed forward, moving by a right oblique right in front until it met with men running back, who reported a repulse. The regiment was ordered back, and its right fell back to the picket line, but the left, not receiving the order, rushed on with Major Bobb and Captain McKeehan at its head.

The roar of the artillery was deafening, while the flashes of the cannon in the fort and the musketry in the ramparts flashed

in our faces and lit up the night, but nothing daunted the men mounted the parapet, crawled in at the embrasures and soon the works were ours; the right following immediately, capturing cannon, small arms, battle flags and prisoners.

The color sergeant fell wounded at the foot of the breastworks, when Corporal Jeremiah Long grasped the flag, and pushing up the steep front of the fort, planted it on the parapet, when he received a mortal wound and fell inside the works. Major Bobb found the boy in a dying condition, with flag, its staff shattered, lying across his breast. Looking up he said, "Is that you, Major? I must die. Swing the bunting to the breeze. Don't let that emblem of liberty die with me."

The Major planted it the second time when a shell exploding in its folds broke the remnant of the staff into splinters and tore the flag into shreds.

Charging en masse one regiment closely followed upon the footsteps of another, broken by their losses, and the nature of the obstructions, and mingling together in the gathering rush, it is difficult to assign the exact point of the works captured by each regiment; yet the direction taken by the Two Hundred and Eighth regiment brought it in the works on the right of the Second brigade. More than twenty officers and over four hundred men of the Two Hundred and Seventh, Two Hundred and Fifth, Two Hundred and Eleventh and Two Hundred and Eighth regiments lay dead and wounded between the picket-line and the breast-works in a charge that could not have lasted over twenty minutes. The enemy made a stand at an inner line and during the long day he kept up a desperate fire and made repeated charges to regain his lost ground. In one of these assaults the enemy successfully carried a portion of the line to the left of the regiment; with great bravery it resisted the attack and though suffering from a destructive enfilading fire held the position till relief came and the abandoned ground was re-taken.

The regiment lost fifteen killed and thirty-five wounded.

At night the fire slackened, when pickets were posted and Lieutenant Colonel Heitzelman placed in charge.

On the morning of the 3d, at break of day, the regiment, in common with the division, was so mad in battle array and preceded by a line of skirmishers, was ordered to advance. Moving forward cautiously, it soon mounted the enemies second line of entrenchments, now silence forever. Continuing to advance without opposition, it soon reached the ridge overlooking the city. "By the right flank file left" came the order, and the head of column filed down a ravine and into the streets, which thus resounded for the first time with the tread of freedom's hosts. Remaining in the city until near noon, it returned to camp, but only to pack up and bid farewell. It passed again through the now deserted entrenchments on through Petersburg, and taking the Cox road, running parallel with the Southside railroad, arrived at Nottoway Court House on the 9th, in the meantime guarding the trains, picketing and repairing the railroad. Here, on the 10th, it received the joyful news that the army of Northern Virginia had surrendered.

The regiment remained at Nottoway until the 20th, when it started on its return march to City Point, where it lay two days, subjected to a sand storm.

The regiment took transport, and in due time landed at Alexandria. The regiment camped near Fairfax Seminary feasting on Potomac shad, until the 22d of May, when it moved to Washington. The next morning with the division, it formed line by companies at half distance, and marched through Pennsylvania avenue, thus participating in the grandest military pageant this continent has ever witnessed.

Returning to camp, near Alexandria, it was mustered out of service on the 1st of June. Proceeding to Harrisburg, it was paid off, and on the 7th the Two Hundred and Eighth regiment ceased to exist.

J. E. VAN CAMP,
Late Sergeant Company "E," Two Hundred and Eighth.

*From, Leader
Pittsburg Pa.
Date, May 21st 1894.*

A BRAVE PENNSYLVANIAN.

REMARKABLE COURAGE OF SERGEANT KELLER, 4TH PA. VOL.

The Regiment Commanded by Pittsburgers—Memorable Engagement at Stony Creek Station—How the Sergeant, Now a Resident of Chicora, Butler County, Captured a Whole Squad of Confederates Single Handed and with Empty Carbine—An Ex-Rebel's Tribute to His Valor.

The "Leader" has discovered the identity of another Pennsylvania hero, a Union soldier whose signal bravery has called forth the highest praise from those who fought under the flag of the confederacy. In a recent issue of the "National Tribune," a paper devoted to the interests of the old soldiers and published at Washington City, the following communication appeared:

Editor "National Tribune":—With your permission I will relate an incident that occurred under my own personal observation, which I have never seen in print, and which I think ranks favorably with almost anything I have read since the war. The federal cavalry attacked on December 1, 1864, the forts at Stony Creek station, Va., capturing two forts and a large lot of commissary and ordnance supplies belonging

ing to the confederate army. In my four years' experience in the confederate service, I do not think I ever witnessed such a charge as this regiment made, charging mounted against well-protected earthworks, well garrisoned with artillery and infantry that had seen service in some of the most hotly contested engagements of the war. Their onslaught was irresistible and the garrison was compelled to surrender. I, with five others, one of whom was a first lieutenant, attempted to escape, and had gotten about a quarter of a mile from the forts when we were overtaken by a mounted cavalryman, who, placing his revolver to the head of the lieutenant, demanded our surrender. We had leveled our muskets on him and were about to fire when the lieutenant, realizing that the chances were that he would have the top of his head blown off, ordered us to throw down our arms. Obedient to the command of our captor we fell in in two ranks. He ordered one of our number to hand the lieutenant's sword and our guns up to him. He marched us back to the forts, where the balance of the prisoners were. When about to turn us over to the officer in charge of the prisoners, he coolly informed us that we were very foolish in surrendering, as he had nothing to shoot with except his sabre, his pistol and carbine being empty.

On our way back to the forts, in conversation with the lieutenant, he told what regiment he belonged to, but as nearly 30 years have elapsed, I have forgotten what regiment it was, but think it was a Pennsylvania regiment, probably the First or Fourth.

I have written this article with a double object in view; first, of honoring a brave man, though an enemy; and second, of finding out who he was. If still alive he will confer a great favor by making his address known through the "Tribune," as I would be willing to travel many miles for the privilege of meeting him. Should this fail to reach him, and any of his comrades reading it, who are cognizant of the facts in the case, and can give his present address, will be gratefully remembered.

Captured.

Having read the above a "Leader" man started out to learn the identity of the hero, and his regiment. Several old soldiers were spoken to but no one could throw any light on the subject until William H. Collingwood, recording secretary of the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry Veteran association, was found. Mr. Collingwood consented to look up the case. He concluded his inquiries to-day and in an interview said:

"The regiment referred to was the Fourth Pennsylvania veteran cavalry, Second brigade, Second division, C. C., commanded by Generals J. Irvin Gregg and D. McM. Gregg respectively, and the brave soldier referred to was Sergeant William S. Keller, Company I. As I had not the address of the sergeant, and knowing that I. B. Gilmore, a member of the same company, was indirectly interested in the matter, I addressed him on the subject and received the following reply:

"When our regiment crossed Stony Creek on the left of the railroad and charged the fort and up to the station,

and when we were engaged with the confederates, who were guarding the latter, I noticed a squad of the enemy back of the fort running for the woods. I started after them and called to Sergeant W. S. Keller to follow me and we would capture them. The confederates had considerably the start of us, but as I was fortunate in having a good horse I was soon close in their rear, and looking back I saw Sergeant Keller was but a short distance in my rear. I then urged my horse to his best and ran past the squad who were making a desperate effort to get to the woods. I noticed a very tall man who had got quite a distance in advance of the balance of the squad, and my chief object in running past the squad was to capture the leader, which I did when he was but a short distance from the woods. He was very tall and straight, being well dressed in the gray uniform, and as a sprinter was a success. As I started back with my prisoner, I saw that Sergeant Keller had captured quite a number of the squad. There were five or six confederates with Keller, and I fell in with my prisoner as I brought him back. Keller and I were the first to start after the escaping confederates, but after we had them headed off and turned back there were others of our command who joined in and returned with us."

"Bates' History of Pennsylvania Volunteers" contains the following in reference to this engagement:

"At Stony Creek December 1, 1864, Gregg's cavalry and a battery were engaged in which the Fourth Pennsylvania performed gallant service. It was led by Major William B. Mays. A fort near the point where the railroad crosses the run stood in the way of further advance, and it was necessary to capture it. This duty was assigned to the Fourth Pennsylvania. Plunging into the stream, it crossed above, and making a detour, came in upon and attacked the rear of the works, while the front facing the creek was held by the Sixteenth Pennsylvania, dismounted. Assailed thus in front and rear the garrison was soon compelled to surrender. Two hundred prisoners, three cannon, with arms, equipments and stores, were captured. The loss was considerable, etc., etc."

Lieutenant Tobie, in his most excellent history of the First Maine cavalry, relates the following of this encounter:

"Reveille at 2 o'clock in the morning of December 1, 1864, our dream of rest in camp vanished, and cross and sleepy the command marched via McCann's Lees Mills and the Jerusalem plank road for Stony Creek station, the point on the Weldon railroad from which the confederates wagoned their supplies around the left of the army. The rebel pickets were found at Rowanty Creek. The brigade pressed rapidly forward to Stony Creek station, some two miles from the Rowanty bridge and reached there early in the day. The enemy's works consisted of two small forts with several pieces of artillery in position on the south side of Stony Creek and both sides of the railroad, with lines of works extending on the flanks of the forts. General Gregg ordered the Fourth Pennsylvania to cross the creek below the fortification, without delay, and attack the rebels in the rear. It did so in the most gallant style, under a heavy

fire from the enemy, who had a perfect range of the ford. Halting a moment to reform, the regiment charged, under the command of Major William B. Mays, in the rear of the railroad and then directly down the railroad to and between the forts, where they dismounted and actually charged with pistols and sabers in hand, over the works, forcing the enemy to surrender unconditionally and at once. The regiment captured more men than it numbered, burned all the rebel stores, which were numerous, the station and high bridge over Stony Creek, and in twenty minutes' time returned with the prisoners. General Hampton's headquarters were only four miles from the station, and the dashing engagement took place almost in the suburbs of his camp, and haste was necessary, for on the heels of the boys in blue came Hampton, who was obliged to bottle his anger a little longer as the battery of the First brigade poured canister through their column. The First Maine regiment destroyed the bridge across the Rowanty creek. The command reached camp at midnight, etc., etc.

"Major William B. Mays, who led the regiment in this engagement, was a most gallant soldier and Christian gentleman. He lost two brothers in this encounter, one killed and the other mortally wounded, and while leading a charge at Farmville, Va., April 7, 1865, he gave up his noble life. Before the war he resided near Franklin, Pa.

"Comrade I. B. Gilmore is deserving of special mention for gallant and meritorious conduct in this and other engagements. Before entering the army he was an honored citizen of Venango county, this state. He is now a prosperous merchant at Chicora, Butler county, Pa., and is held in high esteem by his many acquaintances:

"Sergeant William S. Keller is one of God's noblemen, brave as the bravest, courteous, kind and gentle to a fault. He was severely wounded at Harrison's landing in 1862, and again in the battle of Dinwiddie Courthouse, Va., March 31, 1865. I was also wounded while stooping over Keller's prostrate form. We were placed in a temporary hospital at Dinwiddie Courthouse and on the following day were removed to the cavalry corps hospital at City Point and some time thereafter Keller was transferred to the United States hospital at Philadelphia. The surgeons in charge of these various hospitals pronounced Keller's wound fatal; but with a tenacity of purpose seldom witnessed he recovered. Sergeant Keller was also a resident of Venango county before his enlistment.

"David Campbell, of Pittsburg, was the first colonel of the Fourth Pennsylvania cavalry. Colonel Campbell had commanded the Twelfth Pennsylvania in the three months' service and before the war was captain of the Duquesne Grays, of Pittsburg. During the winter of 1861 the discipline of the command was regularly and rigidly enforced, Colonel Campbell personally superintending drills, parades and guard mounts, being particularly strict in his attention to guards and sentinels. The thorough instruction given to officers and men made guard and outpost duty familiar and was the basis of the signal success to which the regiment attained in all its service in the field. On

the 11th of March, 1862, Colonel Campbell resigned to take command of the Fifth Pennsylvania Cavalry and was succeeded in command of the regiment by Lieutenant Colonel James H. Childs, of Pittsburg. Colonel Childs was killed at Antietam, Md., September 17, 1862. He was a grand soldier and beloved by his entire command.

"Colonel Childs was succeeded by Lieutenant Colonel James K. Kerr, of Franklin. Upon the resignation of Col. Kerr, which occurred on the 17th of May, 1863, Lieutenant Colonel William E. Doster, of Bethlehem, commanded the regiment with signal ability. Colonel Doster attained the rank of brevet brigadier general. General Doster resigned October 18, 1863, and was succeeded by Major George H. Covode, of Ligonier. Colonel Covode was killed at the battle of Saint Mary's church, Virginia, June 24, 1864. Colonel Covode endeared himself to his command by his conspicuous bravery on the field, and his generosity and kindness when off duty. The regiment lost 87 men, killed, wounded and missing, in this engagement. Colonel Covode was succeeded in command by Lieutenant Colonel S. B. M. Young, of Pittsburg. Colonel Young was four times wounded and was brevetted brigadier general for bravery. Colonel Young is now a lieutenant colonel in the regular army. Major W. M. Bloddy succeeded Colonel Covode in command of the regiment at the battle of Saint Mary's church, and was severely wounded a few minutes after the gallant Covode fell; thus causing a loss of three officers killed and two wounded while in command of the regiment. The commissioned and non-commissioned staff lost six killed, six wounded and six captured. The regiment participated in 77 engagements, in which it sustained a loss in killed and wounded, and ranks second in the number of engagements in the cavalry arm of the service in which a loss was sustained in killed or wounded, and lost, killed, wounded, died of disease, or other causes, captured or missing, eight hundred and fifty-one, of which a record is kept, and nearly one hundred killed and wounded not recorded, making a total of nine hundred and fifty-one lost out of a total enrollment of nineteen hundred and thirty, or about one-half. The regiment was mustered in August, 1861, re-enlisted in January 1, 1864, and mustered out July 1, 1865. Company A was recruited in Northampton county; B, C and G in Allegheny county; C and D in Westmoreland and Indiana counties; F in Lebanon county; H, I, K and L in Venango county, and M in Luzerne county."

Address

Delivered at Frenchtown
New Jersey on Decoration
Day May 30th 1894. by W. W. H.
Davis -

I should be doing violence to my own feelings, and injustice to yours, were I to withhold my thanks for this honor. I esteem it an high privilege, at all times, to address my felows, for it is a mark of confidence; but the compliment is greatly enhanced by an occasion so interesting and patriotic as the one that brings us together to-day.

Although the war for the Union has passed into history and the leading actors, who wore the Blue and the Gray, have crossed the dark river and answered their final roll-call, the great conflict, with the stirring events that marked its progress and its close, will be an abiding presence with the survivors while one remains to

"Shoulder his crutch
And show how fields are won."

It is worthy of note, my comrades, that the patriotic woman, who suggested a day be set apart for decorating the graves of the men who died that the Union might live, recently deceased in Philadelphia. Observing that the Southern people placed flowers on the graves of their beloved dead on a certain day each year, she thought the custom would be an appropriate one wherewith to honor our dead comrades. She mentioned it to the late General Logan, then Commander of the Grand Army; "Decoration Day" was established, and the custom has been lovingly observed. The name of Martha G. Kimball should be held in grateful remembrance by every surviving soldier.

There are two coincidents connecting the War of the Revolution, that gave birth to the Republic, and that of the Rebellion, which preserved it, the student of History should never lose sight of; the first blood in each great conflict was drawn on the same day of the same month, April 19, one in the little New England village of Lexington, in the then province of Massachusetts, the other in the streets of Baltimore. The second coincident is hardly less significant, the final, crushing blow to the enemy in each war was delivered on the soil of Virginia, the first at Yorktown, the other at Appomattox.

My comrades, let us indulge in retrospect a moment. You have not forgotten the stirring days of 1861, when the country was suddenly awakened from its dream of peace and money-getting. Recall that Saturday morning in April, when the network of electric wires covering the country left word at every door that the flag had been fired on at Sumter. The news swept up your beautiful Valley of the Delaware from the sea to the mountains and beyond to the great lakes, electrifying the hearts and souls

of men and women as they had never before been electrified since the first shot at Lexington aroused our Colonial fathers and mothers. I need not ask how New Jersey received this startling news, the response she made, nor the part she played in the bloody drama that followed, for they are writ in blood. No State assumed her duty more cheerfully or was more faithful to it. New Jersey had a double incentive to duty. In addition to her patriotic impulse, here within her borders, and almost at your eibows, my comrades, are the fields of Trenton, Princeton, and Monmouth; and had not New Jersey responded as she did respond, the spirits of the dead who fell on these historic fields would have come forth with words of reproach for her lack of patriotism.

And you, my comrades, how vividly you recall that hour of duty! Turn back your thoughts to the day of enlistment; the putting on of the uniform; your pride in following the drum-beat; and your preparation to take the field. The day of departure comes and you brace up to meet it. You recall the tearful goodbyes to father, and mother, and brother, and sister, and the silent farewell to that other one dearer than all the rest, and, with heavy hearts, you "fold your tents and march away." There is no occasion to recount your services; the hardships incident to military life; your courage in battle; your forbearance in many trials; your sufferings from wounds, nor the death of the comrades who fell at your side. After a four years' struggle such as modern times had not witnessed, you come marching home to receive the plaudits of your countrymen. The Union is saved but at what a sacrifice—the foundations of our Temple of Liberty were re-laid in mortar tempered with the blood of her sons. That their and your services and sacrifices are appreciated is attested by our assembling here to-day; by the honors we pay the living, and the tender affection with which flowers are spread upon the graves of the dead. The war emphasized the aphorism that "The blood of the martyr is the seed of the church," for the blood shed in the cause of the Union has given it greater strength than would bands of iron and hooks of steel.

It is hard to realize, my comrades, how wide the span since you buckled on your armor to fight the battles of the Union. Time passes so rapidly we hardly take note of its flight. It is a third of a century since the flag was fired on and the North rose up to avenge the insult, but it hardly seems so. Your step is not so elastic now as then; your arm has less vigor in its blow; your locks are less raven in color. If we need additional evidence of the flight of time we have it,

right here before us. Look over this audience. Three-fourths of those assembled to witness the loving ceremony in memory of your fallen comrades, were either unborn, when the war broke out, babes in arms, or small children. Another generation has come upon the stage of life; the men direct public affairs and the women, God bless them! are the mothers of families. The few still with us, who were active in the stirring days of '61, if not "in the sear and yellow leaf" are rapidly approaching its confines.

A word as the cause of the war will not be out of place on this occasion. As we all know, the negro was at the bottom of this great conflict of the ages, but neither the North nor the South was responsible for bringing this disturbing element to these shores. That was the work of old Mother England which forced negro slavery on the Colonists against their protest. The "Institution," as it came to be called, gradually spread over the thirteen Colonies, and, by the time the Revolution broke out, it had become interwoven with the domestic and economic life of the people. None took more kindly to it than our Yankee cousins, who, being a commercial people, did most of the carrying trade in negroes from Africa to the American Colonies. More than one great New England fortune was made in this trade, and, in some cases, the income from this source is still enjoyed.

In the course of time the minds of our New England cousins, underwent a change, and, when the stealing of negroes from Africa was declared piracy, they protested against the "sin and curse of slavery;" but this was not done while this profitable trade could be carried on. So firmly had negro slavery become intertwined with the political life of the Colonies that a Union would have been impossible without its recognition, and provision made for its protection in the Constitution. Nevertheless slavery was becoming unproductive, and would, in the course of years, have become extinct, had not a Yankee schoolmaster gone South and whittled out a cotton gin with his pocket knife, which enabled the planters to separate the seeds from the staple with greater facility. It soon grew into general use; the area of cotton culture was enlarged, and the value of negro slaves increased. In the course of time slavery dominated our politics, and a bitter contest arose over its extension. The firing on the flag at Sumter was the outcome of the attempt to throttle the Union. This was the beginning of the end, and the rest you know.

The magnitude of our armies brought men into the service from every civilized country of the world. To some extent our armies were cosmopolitan. In my command I had a battalion composed of men who had served in all the European armies, and they spoke as many languages. The name by which they were known, when translated was "The Lost Children," but the rest of the command persisted in calling them "The Lost Ducks." They were men of varied accomplishments. Wanting some piano music written one day I di-

rected an officer of the battalion to detail me a competent professor, who reported for duty in a few minutes. Americans traveling in Europe not infrequently meet with men who served in the Union army, and the meeting is always cordial and pleasant. I have, on more than one occa-

sion, when traveling abroad, fallen in with foreigners who helped us fight our battles, or the families of those who fell in action. One thing you have all realized, my comrades, that your attachment for those who served with you in the war is much stronger than toward the rest of your friends. It has created a sympathy between you and them that can hardly be explained, and it is as lasting as life. This bond not only exists between men who have served in the same armies, and fought in the same cause, but who have served under different flags and even in opposing armies. I met with an example of this on one occasion when in a foreign land.

And what of the enemy we fought and conquered? If you belittle your foe you detract from your own achievements. Braver men never buckled on a sword, shouldered a rifle, or set a squadron in the field. It could not be otherwise, for they were of our own flesh and blood, and in the qualities of courage and forbearance they were our equals. The leaders of the two armies formed a group of the noblest examples of manhood of modern times. The time will come when the reader of History will not inquire on which side men fought in our great conflict, for all the great deeds will be set down to the honor and glory of our common country, as is the case in England as to the wars of the Roses, and the later war of the Commonwealth. The war had one other good effect beside welding the Union together as a compact whole; it taught the men of the North and of the South to have a mutual respect for each other. Each found the other his peer, and, hereafter, neither section will be found indulging in disparaging criticism as to the manhood of the other, for both have been tested in the crucible of battle, the severest test known.

I am here to speak a word in behalf of the men who seldom, if ever, find a defender on Decoration Day; who are frequently called, in derision, the "Stay-at-Home Patriots." I allude to the farmers, the mechanics, laboring men and others who stayed at home; who paid the taxes and supported the armies in the field. The farmers played a very important part, and played it well. If they had not remained at home and raised the bread and meat to feed the armories the war would have collapsed in a short time. Every man cannot leave his farm, and workshop, and office to take up arms in the most sacred cause. When such emergency comes upon a country the responsibility is divided, as it should be, and all who bear their part, at home or in the field, are entitled to their share of credit. You veterans know what an important part the Commissariat plays in war, and how much more valuable are the services of soldiers with well-filled stomachs than empty ones. The present generation cannot realize with what heavy hearts, the men who staid at home and supported the armies in the field, bore their yoke through the long years of the war. Thousands of them gave their first born sons, and other sons likewise, to the country, and saw them laid away in the family graveyard. These men were patriots, in fact and deed, and they and their wives and their daughters will receive their reward at the great day.

There is no better time to discuss the pension question than in the presence of the men most deeply interested in it. From the earliest ages the services of soldiers have been recognized and rewarded in some way, our own and other civilized governments by the gift of money in the shape of a pension. Our system is the most liberal of them all. There has been a monstrous sight of lying on this subject. You have been told that this party and that is unfriendly to the disabled veteran; that if one party get in power your pensions will be reduced; if the other party be successful, they will be increased. Now, my comrades, I would ask you to disabuse your minds of all such trashy theories, for there is no truth in any of them. There is no party in this country, and there never has been one, opposed to liberal pensions to the disabled.

veteran. I know that politicians on the stump, sometimes, tell you otherwise, but you should not forget, my comrades, that these patriots have a little ax to grind, and do not object to the veterans turning—the stone. The veteran has no warmer friend than President Cleveland, and ex-President Harrison was as devoted to his interest; and, from the view I take of it, there seems to be a neck-and-neck race between the two political parties as to which shall do the most for the veteran soldier.

Whatever friction has occurred has arisen over the question whether the pension gates shall be opened wide enough for the honest and dishonest veteran to enter side by side. You know, as well as I, my comrades, there were many rouges in our great armies of two and a half millions of men. It could not have been otherwise. We find dishonest men in every walk of life, in Church and State, and no calling offers so wide a field to ply their trade as an army in time of war. They are easily recognized by the true soldier. After they enter the service they hang about the hospital, anxious to be detailed as assistants; they like to wait on the company cooks, bring wood, carry water, or do other hard work of this kind; when the drum beats to fall in for action, they are suddenly seized with stomach ache or some other dangerous complaint, and, instead of going to the front, get excused and go to the rear; if such men get into action, by any mistake, they volunteer to man the stretchers and carry the wounded, the real soldiers, to the hospital, and forget to come back. They bum around from hospital to hospital for a few months; then get discharged; now re-enlist with a big bounty and come back to play their old tricks over again. Our great armies contained thousands of just such patriots; they were the first to demand a pension after the war, and, not infrequently, were the most successful in getting one. Is not one cent for a dishonest pensioner, and I believe every honest soldier in the land will endorse the sentiment. We should use our joint influence in making the pension rolls a roll of honor. The present Administration is making an honest effort to purge the pension rolls of the names of the rogues which encumber and disgrace it, and with commendable success. It uses the machinery and the methods fashioned by the Republicans, and, if there be anything wrong about them that party is responsible. I vouch for the truth of what I say, that the present Administration is as friendly to the veterans of the war as any that has gone before, but it has no sympathy for the rogues who cheat the tax payers through our beneficent pension system.

You hear the present Secretary of the Interior, Hoke Smith, denounced as a "Rebel Brigadier," and charged with taking away pensions from deserving veterans; but you will see that these allegations are not true when I state that Mr. Smith was but eight years old when the war broke out; and that a recent decision of his Department gives pensions to a large class of widows under the Act of June 27, 1890, who were excluded under the rulings of his predecessor in office. Does this show any hostility? Commissioner of Pensions Lochren has likewise been assailed for trying to purge the rolls of dishonest pensioners, but, in doing this, he used the same methods all other Commissioners used before him, until the practice was recently changed by act of Congress. To me it seems a monstrous perversion of justice and right, that when a rogue gets on the pension rolls he is not to be disturbed. This is not the way you deal with dishonesty in Hunterdon County. You administer a dose of Jersey Justice. My comrades, we owe it to the liberal, and heavily-burdened, taxpayers of the country to see to it, as far as we can, that the name of every dishonest pensioner is stricken from the rolls.

As "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," a word of them before we conclude. While the victories of war are brutalizing and arouse the basest passions, those of Peace call forth the noblest sentiments and make mankind better and

happier. As the men who died for the Union left it in care of the living, how can we best discharge this trust? Our first concern should be to preserve our republican institutions, and our second to see to it that all men are secured in their rights. Thoughtful men have grave fears for the perpetuity of our form of government. Demagoguelism seems more rife than sound politics, and men climb into public place by appealing to the worst passions. A few days ago Senator Wolcott had occasion to sound a note of alarm in the United States Senate, by saying, "it is time we had the courage to stand together against socialism, populism and paternalism, which are running riot in this country, and which must end, if not crushed, in the destruction of the liberties the laws give us, liberties which should be dearer to us than life itself." In this connection, the question of immigration is of the first importance. The introduction of large bodies of the degenerate Latin and Slav races from the borders of the Mediterranean has threatening features. They have control of our coal mining operations and our coke industry; lead in all the riots that give trouble to the civil authorities; are brutal in their instincts and have no sympathy with our form of government. What estimate do you place on them as prospective citizens? Would our institutions be safe with the ballot in such hands?

Extravagance, which leads to corruption, has been the ruin of many nations. We need to come back to the habits of economy practiced by our fathers. We live and die under a high pressure system. As it were, we sit on the safety valve of our social and economic life and never allow a pound of steam to escape. I would not like to say that our present business depression is not largely due to our extravagance and want of economy. In Europe, domestic economy is practiced by rich and poor alike. Here false pride will not allow thousands and tens of thousands to economize despite the protest of an empty purse. The generation, which gains a victory over habits of extravagance, will be entitled to more glory than armies gain in war.

Another important problem is how to gain a victory over the habit of farmers' sons deserting the homestead, and flocking to the large towns and cities, too often allured by the glare and attraction of a faster and falser life. So marked has this exodus from country to town become, that in thousands of families not one son is willing to stay at home and cultivate the ancestral acres. When the father dies, the homestead is sold under the hammer, and the family broken up and scattered. Of all who flock to the towns hardly five percent succeed; the remainder learn their mistake when too late to correct it. By this exodus of young men from the country it is almost impossible to procure farm help in many parts, and, after awhile, the only reliance will be the brutal and ignorant Hun or Italian, and, in the course of time, our agricultural industry will be in the control of foreigners as is our mining labor.

What of the state of unrest that prevails in our political and economic life? It is said to be a warfare between capital and labor, but may it not be traced to other causes? What of the "Commonweal," composed of the driftwood of our population? Is it a revival of the "Crusades" that inflicted great evils on Europe in the Middle Ages? Labor was never more unsettled. It is no longer free, and cannot be while organizations, mainly composed of foreigners, control it. A man is no longer allowed to sell his own labor at a price agreed upon between himself and his employer. When a strike takes place, the strikers will neither work themselves nor allow others to work; and force is used to prevent those working who claim the right to control their own labor. What a monstrous tyranny, and to think of it's being submitted to in free America! A return to the apprenticeship system would cure some of the labor evils, but the despotic iron heel of the foreign-controlled labor organizations has crushed it out, and its revival seems impossible.

But despite these drawbacks we have many things to be thankful for. Our country is the freest and best; the government the most just. This is the poor man's country. The boy who starts out in life barefooted has a better opportunity here to reach the top of the ladder of fame than elsewhere. What a satisfaction to a poor man to reflect that one of his sons may become President, and his daughters the wives of Senators. The men who fill the exalted places of the land, in Church and State, in army and navy with scarce an exception, have come up from the humblest walks of life, their careers emphasizing the couplet,

"Honor and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

The problems I have submitted to you, my comrades, are worthy your consideration. Victories of Peace await you in every walk of life, and if you fight these battles with the same courage and zeal you displayed in the war for the Union, you will come out the winner.



FIGHTING FOR THE FLAG

BRAVE DEFENSE OF REGIMENTAL CO-
LORS AT GETTYSBURG.

How the Flag of the Twenty-fourth Michigan Never
Went Down, Though Bearer After
Bearer Fell.

BY GEORGE L. KILMER.

(Copyrighted, 1894, by S. S. McClure, Limited.)

When Pickett's indomitable thousands entered that mile of naked plain and slope which lay between them and Hancock's guns on Cemetery Ridge, at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863, the battle-flags were alighted with the front rank of troops, and so remained until half the distance had been covered. Then, if never before, the men in blue crouching in anxious expectancy on the threatened heights, learned to interpret the powerful and poetic Hebrew simile, "Terrible as an army with banners." For an army with banners is terrible, while an army without banners seen from a distance, often appears only a vast and powerless mob. The hosts of heaven and hell in the first great conflict were marshaled under battle-flags, "Ten thousand ensign, high advanced, Standards and Gonfalons"—

*From, Inquirer
Phila. Pa.
Date, July 1st 1894.*

And they joined the battle,
"Under spreading ensigns, moving nigh
In slow but firm battalions."

So moved the Virginians, the North Carolinians, and the Tennesseans on that day of fate for Southern chivalry. At half-a-mile the Union guns are opened. The charging ranks shudder as the shells strike here and there, and stagger while closing up right and left. Meanwhile the flags move on. Whenever a bearer falls fresh hands grasp the staff, and with a challenging air rush a few paces ahead. Three-quarters of a mile. The Union gunners change solid shot and shell for grape, and Hancock's wary riflemen coolly select targets among the men in the approaching column. Armistead, the gallant Virginian, leading the brigade of direction straight for the angle of

the stone wall where he will soon carve the high-water mark and dye it crimson with his blood, waves his cap gayly on the point of his sword, his favorite way of signaling to his men. "Follow me." The gaps in the ranks grow wider. The fallen trip the marching files. But on and ever on presses Armistead, flanked by a bright plumage of standards blazoned with the Southern Cross. Cushing's guns belch grape at "ten paces," but out of the smoke and flame, upon and over the stonewall, into the ranks of Webb's Pennsylvanians Armistead leaps. Barely a hundred have crossed the fatal wall, yet above them float

SIX SOUTHERN BATTLE FLAGS.

"Give them the cold steel, boys," Armistead shouts, laying his hands upon a cannon still hot and smoking, while a color bearer on either hand waves his standard as a signal to the men in the rear to rally.

The little handful who had crossed the barrier plied their bayonets upon the Pennsylvanians along the wall and shot them down with the muzzles of their rifles at their breasts. Overmatched in numbers, but unequaled in valor, the Virginians paused there, victors at the goal prescribed by their orders, and waved their colors in a spirit of defiance and exultation. Quick to answer the challenge, a twin brigade of Webb's led by Norman J. Hall, and which until now had been held in leash beyond the area of fighting, plunged into the turmoil and closed hand to hand with Armistead's men. For an instant the colors of blue and gray, the flags of Massachusetts and Virginia waved over friend and foe alike in that narrow angle.

The valiant Southern leader was shot down at the trail of the gun he had captured and half of his immediate followers lay dead or wounded inside of the wall. In the hands of as many colors bearers were found tightly clasped the six Virginia battle flags.

History with not a little glorification tells how Hancock's men gathered Pickett's standard "in sheaves." All honor to the men who were on hand to gather them in, but the truth is those flags were lost because they were on the top wave when it reached its highest point and the receding of the tide left them there "with not a hand to save them." That this is not a mere generalization may be shown by tracing the individual fortunes of some of the bauners and their guardians.

COLORS THAT FELL FAR IN FRONT.

In Armistead's brigade there marched that day the Thirty-eighth Virginia Regiment. Its colors were in the van, but on the extreme left of the brigade, at a distance from Armistead's heroic few who crossed the stone wall. While the Thirty-eighth was forging ahead under the biting volleys poured upon it by Webb's men, the Eighth Ohio Regiment, lying off in the flank of the Virginians, as they marched, charged them upon the left rear, and doubled them up toward the centre where Armistead was. The colors of the regiment were found by an Ohio soldier in the hands of a dead Virginian, far in advance.

When the grand column of assault first moved out from the shelter of the

woods beyond the Emmettsburg pike, it had for a support on the left Pettigrew's division composed of North Carolinians and Tennesseeans. The regiment on Pettigrew's right, touching elbows with Pickett's Virginians, was the Twenty-sixth North Carolina, exactly numbering at that time 216 men out of 820 who had entered the fight two days before. As the long column advanced toward Cemetery Ridge, the uneven ground broke the connection between Pettigrew and Pickett, but the North Carolinians clung to the latter, keeping step with the Virginians over the meadows across the Emmettsburg pike, on up the terrible slope toward the stonewall north of the angle where Armistead fell. When they had crossed one-half of the intervening space, the Union guns opened with grape and the whole line, as has been stated, was momentarily checked, although Pickett's flag moved steadily onward. Seeing that, the color-bearer of the North Carolinians dashed forward to align with them, reached the fatal stone wall alone, and fixing the staff among the loose boulders, fell dead across them. To that point, through the battle smoke and ceaseless storm of bullets, struggled about sixty of the brave remnant of the Twenty-sixth, and were marching back with their colors when the order came down from Pickett on the right to retreat. Fourteen pairs of hands had borne that standard forward on Gettysburg field, and been paralyzed while doing so; how it all happened will appear later on.

THE TRIUMPHANT FLAG.

The regiment which better than all others could account for the loss of more than 600 out of the 820 North Carolinians mustered beneath that flag on July 1 was the Twenty-fourth Michigan of Meredith's "Iron Brigade." The Twenty-fourth with its flag and flag-bearers made some history that day, and the records have been preserved in the minutest detail.

The flag story of the Twenty-fourth dates back to the time of the Detroit riots of 1862, when Lincoln called for the famous "Three Hundred Thousand More." As a rebuke to the anti-war sentiment Governor Blair, it is said, at the solicitation of his wife, granted permission to raise a new regiment, while several already formed had not received their quota. The ranks of the new organization were filled with a hurrah,

700 out of 1000 recruits being native Americans. Henry A. Morrow, a city judge, was made the colonel, and the Sheriff, Mark Flanigan, standing six feet four in his boots, Lieutenant Colonel. Sergeant Abel G. Peck was the color bearer, and when Detroit's enthusiastic daughters presented him the standard some citizen handed Colonel Morrow a check for \$100 to be given to the first man who carried it in battle, and a second of like amount for the man who should bring it home again to Detroit. Initiated at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, and getting the shine off from its uniforms, the regiment was admitted on fraternal terms to the ranks of the old "Iron Brigade."

At Gettysburg, that memorable morning of July 1, the brigade answered Reynolds' call for reinforcements, when



COLONEL H. A. MORROW.

He saw that the Confederates must be held back west of Seminary Ridge in order to give Hancock time to seize the rock-ribbed heights around the town. Over Seminary Ridge they dashed past Reynolds, standing on a knoll in the McPherson woods, to point out the way. His words of command died on his lips, but the brigade had caught them, and how well they were obeyed may be seen in this story of the Twenty-fourth Michigan and its rent battleflag. Archer's Tennesseans were crossing Willoughby Run, the first barrier of the field, and the Iron Brigade swung around the ford in horse-shoe line, the Twenty-fourth crossing the stream. Archer's brigade was cut in two, and then these men of iron nerve changed front to cope with a new enemy. Sergeant Peck had already fallen, the first man killed in the regiment. Color corporal Charles Bellore took the staff from Peck's stiffening fingers, but no sooner had he planted it on the first line of battle than the enemy attacked on the front and flank, compelling the Michigan boys to swing back again to a west facing in McPherson woods. In this maneuver Bellore went down, killed outright. Private August Earnest seized the colors and waved them on the second line of battle, and carried them back to a third line, where he, too, was shot down. Then

COL. MORROW PICKED UP THE STAFF and placed it in the hands of Color Corporal Andrew Wagner, the last of the color guards, for death had been busy in the group around the standard. "Iron-clad volunteers" for the color guard had been asked for by the Colonel at the first formation of the regiment and, alas, they were needed in McPherson woods on July 1, 1863.

The Twenty-fourth had just disposed of Archer's Tennesseans, when it met the Twenty-sixth North Carolina, consisting of 800 stalwart fellows in for their first pitched battle. These same North Carolinians had cut into the first



COLORS OF THE TWENTY-FOURTH MICHIGAN.

line formed by the Michigan boys, and here occurred the famous surprise, when the Confederates, who had been told that they would meet only militia at Gettysburg, cried out: "Those are no militia! It's the Army of the Potomac! There are those black-hatted fellows again!" (The men of the Iron Brigade wore the black felt hats, at that time a distinguishing mark in the Eastern armies.)

Before the Carlinians were done with the Iron Brigade they lost eleven color-bearers from the ranks. Then Col. H. K. Burgum, a boy of twenty-two, picked up the standard and was instantly pierced through both lungs, through the neck and mouth by four bullets, shot probably from Michigan rifles. As he fell, Lieut. Col. John R. Lane took the staff and he, too, fell with three wounds. What became of the flag after that is not known except that as already stated it was aligned with Pickett's colors on Cemetery Ridge two days later, when its fourteenth victim fell while planting it on the stony barriers at the "Bloody Angle."

KILLED WHILE TAKING UP THE COLORS.

When Wagner, the last volunteer color guard of the Twenty-fourth Michigan, dropped the staff, Colonel Morrow again took it with the intention of asking no further sacrifice of his brave boys in that hazardous though glorious service. But he counted without his host, for Private William Kelley, from the ranks of Company E, rushed up and laying a firm hand upon the flag, exclaimed, "The Colonel of the Twenty-fourth Michigan shall not carry the colors while I am alive." Scarcely had the words passed from his lips when his dead body lay at the Colonel's feet, and again Colonel Morrow assumed the role of color bearer. In the meanwhile, soldiers had been constantly volunteering to serve in the color guard in the places of those shot down. Between the opening of the fight and the formation of the fifth line of battle where Kelley fell, one guard had been killed and three

mortally wounded. It was about this time that old John Burns, the veteran hero of Gettysburg, gravitating among the men of the Iron Brigade to find the "hardest fighting and best company" fell in with the Twenty-fourth and fought until three bullets had found lodgment in his person.

Colonel Morrow kept the colors in his own hand while forming the sixth line of battle until he too was severely wounded, when he was compelled to turn the command over to Capt. A. M. Edwards. Edwards took the flag from the hands of the youth who lay on the ground dead or dying with the staff tightly clasped to his breast. His name was never learned. Waving the colors to rally his men, the captain led back ninety-nine to answer roll call in place of the 496 whose hearty aye-ayes, had responded to Reynolds' appeal that morning.

TWENTY-THREE NEW WOUNDS IN THE FLAG.

There are more interesting things to say of the Twenty-fourth Michigan, which suffered the heaviest of any Union regiment at Gettysburg. But this is a story of their banner, and not of their deeds. The old flag received twenty-three fresh wounds that day while its staff was shot into a bundle of splinters. A new banner sent by friends of the regiment from Detroit soon replaced the old one and the latter was cut into bits and given as souvenirs to the men who had rallied so bravely to its defense.

The criticism sometimes made on Pickett's division that while fresh in so far as previous fighting at Gettysburg was concerned, they were not choice troops, surely cannot apply to Armistead's brigade. I have told how his own gallant bearing was emulated by his men and especially by the Thirty-eighth regiment. Their previous record in the battlefields of the Potomac includes this incident. At Malvern Hill Armistead's brigade was chosen to lead the assault on Fitz-John Porter's line along the heights of the Crew farm, where the crests and spurs of the numerous ridges, which fell away terrace-like toward the Confederate position were studded with Union cannon. The assault was preceded by a Confederate cannonade which failed utterly of its object, to disturb Porter's columns, while every Confederate battery that unlimbered for action was knocked to pieces instantly. Attempts were then made by three batteries in turn to play upon the ground where Armistead was to march, but they were also speedily disabled by the fire of the opposing guns.

Finding it impossible to clear a road for his troops by silencing Porter's batteries with artillery the brave leader set out to do the work with the bayonet alone. Swinging his cap in the air for a signal he dashed forward through the storm of bullets, canister and shell, his command after him, and crossed the fire-swept plateau to a depression affording a slight shelter at the base of the hill nearest to Porter's line. From that point six successive charges were made upon the batteries and every one was repulsed. During those charges the color sergeant of the Thirty-eighth, a color corporal and a private were killed

while bearing the flag. Three corporals, one after the other, were wounded in the effort to keep them afloat, and then the lieutenant colonel seized the staff. He was shot down, and a captain grasped hold of them. While waving them and urging the men forward he found a like fate, being struck by three bullets, but before the colors reached the ground they were caught by the colonel. This being seen by the only remaining member of the color guard, he rushed forward and claimed the dangerous honor. While the staff was passing out of the hands of the colonel into those of the brave corporal it was cut in two by a shot, yet the zealous guard caught up the flag before it touched the ground, and fastening it to his bayonet bore it to the end of the fight. This may not be quite a parallel case to that of the Twenty-fourth Michigan, nor to the Twenty-sixth North Carolina, for Malvern Hill was not Gettysburg; yet with three color bearers killed and five wounded in the effort to keep one banner waving it shows that Armistead's soldiers when they marched to Gettysburg were by no means novices at charging "into the jaws of death."

The picture of the old flag of the Twenty-fourth Michigan is witness to the fact that scars and tatters are not always symbols of old age, nor old age the sole reason for going into honorable retirement. That flag had been in the field only seven months and in but three pitched battles during that time. It was a flag when it entered the McPherson woods July 1, 1863. The cut represents its condition when it came out.

*From Free Press
Mechanicsburg Pa.
Date July 7th 1894.*

TO ARMS.

The Great Invasion.

MECHANICSBURG OCCUPIED,

THIRTY-ONE YEARS AGO,

By Over Fifteen Hundred Confederate Troops.

Thirty-one years ago last Thursday a detachment of Lee's Army—a brigade of Rebel cavalry under command of Brigadier General Jenkins (who was afterward killed at Gettysburg) to the number of fifteen hundred, suddenly entered our town

in the west, and a dejected looking set of men they were. Opposite the FREE PRESS building on the pavement fronting Mr. Levi Reigle's property, and other places, they fed their horses.

On June 19 and 20 1863, the confederate forces began the invasion of Fulton, Franklin, Adams and York counties—on their way northward.

McConellsburg, Pa., June 19.—A detachment of General Jenkins' forces of mounted infantry under the command of Colonel Ferguson entered this place at 4 o'clock this morning.

The rebels opened all the stores, helping themselves to boots, shoes, hats and everything else they could possibly carry.

The town was so completely taken by surprise that the citizens were unable to hurry their horses to a place of security and large numbers of them fell into the hands of the rebels. They also drove away about \$12,000 worth of cattle.

Harrisburg, June 21.—Jenkins passed through Greencastle last evening with 700 mounted infantry. He had ambulances and three or four days' rations.

Harrisburg, June 22.—From all the information that can be obtained it is believed that the whole rebel force on this side of the Potomac is advancing in this direction:

Chambersburg, June 22.—Four thousand horses were taken from the valley by the enemy. The mountains are teeming with horses sent away by the farmers for safety.

The rebels are in force at Mercersburg, and have driven in our pickets this side of the town.

Harrisburg, June 23, 1 p. m.—The rebels reoccupied Chambersburg at about 11 o'clock this morning. Our cavalry pickets are now three miles this side.

Harrisburg, June 24, evening. The city has been in a high state of excitement all day.

The news from up the valley shows that the rebels are rapidly advancing in this direction in strong force.

Harrisburg, June 24, midnight.—The rebels are within 25 miles of Harrisburg.

The enemy's column halted about dusk, 8 miles the other side of Carlisle and went into camp.

Harrisburg, June 25.—During the whole of last night and up to the present time long trains of wagons laden with goods and household furniture have entered the city from the valley.

The farmers are flocking in with their forces.

The authorities in Harrisburg expect an attack on Friday. Artillery has been placed in position in the fortifications, and troops have been sent to a proper distance in front.

Harrisburg, June 25, 10 p. m.—The enemy is advancing on Carlisle slowly. Our troops were cutting down trees and barricading the roads.

The entire rebel army of 100,000 men under Lee, Longstreet and Ewell are rapidly advancing northward, supposed destination Harrisburg and Philadelphia. The Union Army under General Meade in

close pursuit. Smaller bodies of State and National troops are stationed and moving here and there on the defensive.

On June 26, Governor Curtin issued his proclamation calling for sixty thousand men for three months.

At Chambersburg General Ewell of the confederate army issued a proclamation notifying liquor dealers against giving or selling liquors to his troops and warned citizens to abstain from acts of hostility.

Harrisburg, June 26, 11 o'clock p. m.—The rebel force which occupied Gettysburg to-day was the division of General Early belonging to Longstreet's Corps.

Washington, June 26.—Major General W. S. Hancock has been assigned by the President to the command of the Second Army Corps, vice General Couch, now in Pennsylvania.

June 28.—The rebels occupy York in force with cavalry and infantry. They are General Rhodes' division of Ewell's troops.

June 28.—The enemy advanced to Wrightsville, opposite Columbia in the evening where an engagement took place lasting thirty-five minutes, with a Union loss of twenty, after which the long railroad bridge was set on fire by the Union forces to prevent the enemy from crossing. A portion of the bridge was destroyed.

During the night the enemy retired.

Washington, June 28.—General Hooker has been relieved by order of the President, and Major-General Meade assigned to the command of the Army of the Potomac.

Harrisburg, June 28,—p. m.—The capital of the state is in danger. The enemy is within 4 miles of our works and advancing. The cannonading has been distinctly heard for 3 hours. Our troops are in position awaiting the attack.

On the morning of June 28, Mechanicsburg was occupied by a force of 1500 confederates under command of General Jenkins.

Hauck's Directory in speaking of the invasion says:

Many were hatless, coatless and shoeless, besides being extremely dirty and ragged, and on the whole presenting a most pitiable sight. Only the officers were decently dressed, and they had not much to brag of. Their horses, wagons, camp equipage, etc., were in strange contrast with their personal appearance, owing to the fact that they had taken these from the farmers along the line of their march through Maryland and Pennsylvania. As the advance guard of the rebels entered the upper end of town, about a dozen Union cavalrymen (several belonging to a Maryland regiment, and the others to Captain Frank Murray's company of Harrisburg,) went out of the lower end.

At the head of this advance guard rode two of Jenkins' orderlies, the one bearing a stick with a soiled white rag tied to it, which was intended as a flag of truce. This was afterwards explained by the theory that, having seen Chestnut Hill Cemetery (which had just been laid out with newly-made roads and walks) some distance above town, they supposed it to be fortifications, and that a body of Union troops was secreted somewhere to protect the town. This theory was strengthened

by the fact of their having seen our flag floating from the pole in the centre of the town, up to within a short time previous to their entrance. The first thing they did after ascertaining that there were really no Union forces in the vicinity, was to hunt up "that flag," which they found at the house of the Burgess, Mr. George Hummel, on East Main street, who was of course compelled to surrender it and see it used for a saddle blanket by one of the aforesaid orderlies. Then, after the grand march through town had been made, and the troops were encamped in field a short distance below the borough, General Jenkins established his headquarters at the Railroad Hotel, then kept by Mr. John Thompson, and immediately issued an order demanding "rations for fifteen hundred men, inside of two hours, or we'll shell your town." In the meantime a battery had been placed at the upper end of town to enforce this order if necessary. A boy was started out with a bell to spread the order to our citizens, and it is needless to say the rations were promptly furnished within the prescribed time. Almost everything in the provision line fit to be eaten (and a good deal that wasn't), from a little onion to a Western ham, was taken to Washington Hall, where several citizens were pressed into the service to keep accurate account of all the families contributing to the noble (?) cause, so that none should be slighted. After the quota was fully made up, the provisions were taken down to the camp, where at least one-third of them were recklessly wasted. During their stay in our town our enemies were quite friendly towards us (doubtless because we had fed them well), doing no damage to property, with the exception of cutting the telegraph wires.

On East Simpson street, they captured a fine young horse from Mr. David Rineard.

On Monday the rebel pickets had a short skirmish at Oyster's Point, about 3 miles from the river, with a few Union soldiers who had ventured up that far from Fort Washington, coming out of the contest with some six or eight killed and wounded. Some time on Tuesday General Jenkins received word that the Army of the Potomac, commanded by Major General Meade, desired his presence at Gettysburg, and consequently a hasty-skurry retrograde movement was decided upon, so that by Wednesday morning, July 1st, the last rebel left our town on a full gallop.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 30.—Noon—General Earley's division left York this evening, taking the road to Carlisle.

Lee is now concentrating his army in the valley between Shippensburg and Chambersburg, evidently anticipating an attack from the Army of the Potomac.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 30.—Afternoon—The rebels are concentrating at Carlisle. There are two suppositions, each of which has gained extensive credence here. First that the rebels are concentrating at Carlisle for direct attack on Harrisburg, while Lee and Longstreet are concentrating at Shippensburg in preparation for General Meade in the rear. The other supposition is that there is a grand concentration to advance on Harrisburg by storm and flank, regardless of the forces in the rear.

Latest From Harrisburg—Cavalry Skirmishing in the Vicinity of Mechanicsburg.

Harrisburg, June 30, 1863, 11 p. m.—Some citizens of Carlisle just arrived confirm the statements already given. A skirmish took place this evening about 6 o'clock near Mechanicsburg between our advance and the rebel cavalry with two pieces of artillery. Our troops had four pieces, and the firing was kept up quite briskly for some time, when the rebels were forced to leave. The farmers living near where it occurred state that the rebels had 60 killed. Our loss was a lieutenant and a private wounded. The new troops are said to have behaved well. The Governor to-night received a dispatch from General Nagle, stating that the following regiments, whose time is about expiring, having received the consent of the War Department, tender their services for the defense of Pennsylvania as long as there is an armed rebel this side of the Potomac. The One-Hundred-and-fifth, One-Hundred-and-sixty-eighth, One-Hundred-and-seventy-first and One-Hundred-and-seventy-fifth Pennsylvania and the Eighth, Forty-sixth and Forty-first from Massachusetts. They have been accepted. The Caledonia Furnace, in Franklin county owned by Thaddeus Stevens, was visited by the rebels while they occupied York and everything burned.

Spencer Miller's Battery Engaged.

Harrisburg, June 28.—This morning about 11 o'clock a skirmish with the enemy took place at Oyster's Point, about 4 miles from Harrisburg. Our advance consisting of the Seventy-first New York and E. Spencer Miller's Philadelphia Battery, engaged the enemy's advance. Several shots were fired but without loss on our side. They advanced their forces and our troops then fell back towards our outer intrenchments, everything indicating an early struggle in the immediate vicinity of the city. This morning the rebels captured and brought in say that 5000 men are this side of Carlisle and intend to take Harrisburg when the main body comes up. Crowds of people are on the banks of the river on this side anxiously awaiting the opening of the ball.

Harrisburg, July 1,—Evening.—General Earley was the last person to leave York. Twenty-eight thousand dollars in money, 818 barrels of flour, 1000 pairs of shoes, 1000 hats, 1000 pairs of socks and great quantities of beef were demanded by the rebels. One hundred and sixty thousand dollars would have been obtained from the town authorities. The twenty-eight thousand dollars were paid by the Burgess and received by General Earley in person. General Earley told several citizens that he desired to conciliate the people and sacredly respect private property. Firing between Generals Meade and Lee's armies was distinctly heard at York yesterday afternoon.

New York, July 2.—The first heavy engagement on Pennsylvania soil was commenced at 9 o'clock this morning between the rebels, under Generals Longstreet and Hill, and the First and Eleventh Corps, under Generals Meade and Reynolds. The locality of the battle is beyond Gettysburg, on the Chambersburg pike.

I regret to say that Major General Reynolds was mortally wounded and has since died.

July 4, 1863.

VICTORY!

The Waterloo Eclipse. The desperate battles near Gettysburg. Repulse of the Rebels at all points. General Lee reported in full retreat pursued by General Meade's

forces. Many thousands of rebels captured. A large number of cannon and immense quantities of small arms ammunition, etc., etc., part of the trophies. Loss of many brave defenders of the Union. Generals Haucock and Gibbons among the wounded. Rebel loss truly frightful. Over twenty thousand killed and wounded.

*From, Inquirer
Phila. Pa.
Date, July 22nd 1894.*

ADVENT OF THE CIVIL WAR

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS OF THE MILITARY ORGANIZATION IN PENNSYLVANIA AT THE BEGINNING OF THE REBELLION

Retreat of Lieutenant Jones From Harper's Ferry. Moving the Pennsylvania Troops to Washington—An Outrage On a Negro—Description of the More Important Officers.

My recollections of the early days of the civil war are exceedingly vivid, and yet when I sit down to recall them for the purpose of putting them on paper, they elude me in the most provoking fashion. I find the effort not unlike an attempt to paint a portrait from memory. Even the newspaper reports of the period help me but little. The reason for this is that it was impossible to put into print the mighty heartbeats of the nation. The first months of the war which witnessed the rising of the people have a history peculiar to themselves, and it is a history that I cannot find in books. Our armies were blind things, pulsating with patriotism, but undisciplined, and, until taught by defeat, unorganized.

In those days I was a young lawyer in Chambersburg, in the Cumberland Valley, and saw the whole of the abortive movement upon the Valley of the Shenandoah, from which so much was expected. Many times during the long struggle that followed the tide of battle rolled backward across the Potomac into the fair Cumberland Valley. Indeed the first incident to bring home to the people on the border the knowledge that actual war had begun and was to be brought to their doors was the retreat of Lieutenant Jones from Harper's Ferry, after destroying the Arsenal at that place. I distinctly remember Jones and his little attachment, footsore and weary, arriving at Chambersburg on the retreat. Naturally enough the event was the cause of great excitement, and for the first time in that community the cry was heard that afterwards became so common, "The rebels are coming." Lieutenant Roger Jones was born in Washington, and entered the army as a brevet second lieutenant in 1851. He served through the war, and afterward as an assistant inspector general with the rank of lieutenant colonel.

When the war for the Union was precipitated by the capture of Fort Sumter

the attention of the entire country was directed toward the defense of Washington. It was not expected at that time that the Cumberland Valley would become a base of military operations, and the first regiments from this State were all sent towards the capital. The first assignments to the command of the Pennsylvania troops were made on the 16th of April, only four days after the loss of Sumter, Major Generals Robert Patterson and Wm. H. Keim being selected by Governor Curtin. When these arrangements were made Pennsylvania had already placed six thousand men in Washington, the first to arrive being the Logan Guards from Lewistown, commanded by my distant relation, Captain John B. Selheimer. Immediately upon his appointment, Major General Patterson, by order of Lieutenant General Scott, was placed in command of the department of Washington, embracing the states of Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland, and the District of Columbia, with headquarters at Philadelphia. General Patterson's first work was in opening a road to Washington by way of Annapolis and effecting the passage of the troops through Baltimore, which had been prevented by the turbulent spirits of that city.

In the meantime recruiting was going on, and companies formed and regiments organized all over the State. In this work of necessary preparation the patriotic people of the upper part of the Cumberland Valley were not behind the rest of their countrymen. And in a few weeks the second regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Stumbaugh, was at Cockeysville, in Maryland, prepared to march through Baltimore to Washington. Colonel Stumbaugh was from Chambersburg, and two of his companies were organized in that town, one being commanded by Captain Peter B. Housum and the other by Captain John Doebler. There was still another company from Franklin County in the regiment commanded by James G.

Elder, which came from the neighborhood of St. Thomas. These companies comprised the flower of the young men of the upper part of the Cumberland Valley, and all of their officers and many of the privates were my friends and acquaintances in my boyhood.

Col. Fred S. Stumbaugh was a member of the Franklin County Bar, and a man of striking personality and ardent patriotism. Before the war he was an active politician, first as a Whig, then as a Know-Nothing, and finally as a Republican. After the Shenandoah campaign he reorganized his regiment, and was ordered to Tennessee, where he rose to the rank of brigadier general of volunteers. He resigned before the close of the war, and resumed the practice of his profession at Chambersburg. Soon after his return I remember him trying a case before an eccentric Magistrate of the town, Squire Hamman, with William S. Stenger, Governor Pattison's first Secretary of the Commonwealth, as his opponent. Stenger intimated that Stumbaugh was guilty of prevarication in his client's behalf, whereupon the gallant soldier, who was very proud of his military glories, indignantly exclaimed: "I have been upon the field of battle. I have heard the bullets whistle thick and fast about my head, and by the eternal, no man shall call me a liar." After the war Stumbaugh went to Kansas, where he practiced law, and at one time had hopes of being sent to Congress.

Nearly all the officers and many of the men in this regiment rose to distinction during the war, and a number of them were killed in battle. Captain Housum, who became lieutenant colonel of the Seventy-seventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, fell at the battle of Stone River in 1863. Housum's second lieutenant was K. Shannon Taylor, under whom I afterwards served in an emergency company. I subsequently celebrated Taylor in doggerel verse, as a military expert who always said, "Right, right, when he meant the left foot on the earth should be put." The second sergeant was Samuel L. McDowell, and the fourth sergeant Bruce Lambert, both of whom gave up their lives for their country. McDowell became captain of Battery B, which had been organized by Housum, and fell at Kenesaw Mountain in 1864. Captain Doebler and his officers, First Lieutenant George Miles and Second Lieutenant George W. Welsh, were more fortunate, as they all served through the war with distinction and came out of it alive. Lieutenant Welsh, who was a young lawyer at Chambersburg, I remember as looking particularly spick and span in his new uniform. Captain Elder, who commanded the St. Thomas company, was afterwards colonel of the One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, and lost a leg in the Fredericksburg slaughter.

The retreat of Lieutenant Jones from Harper's Ferry was not an episode of the war, and scarcely an incident, but it led to important results. He passed through Chambersburg with his little force on the 19th of April, and just one week from that time the first regi-

ment was sent up the Cumberland Valley to protect the border from rebel incursions across the Potomac. This was the Eighth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel A. B. Emley, of Wilkesbarre. The regiment went into camp east of the town, a short distance from the Gettysburg turnpike, the encampment being called "Camp Chambers." I cannot recall the order in which the other regiments followed, but my impression is that the Tenth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Meredith, was the next to go into camp at Chambersburg. Then came the Seventh, Colonel Irwin, and the Twentieth, Colonel William H. Gray. Colonel Meredith was a Philadelphian. His regiment suffered from sickness at Camp Chambers, in consequence of a swamp near the camp, and two of his men died. Colonel Gray was also a Philadelphian, his regiment, which was named after General Scott, being known as the "Scott Legion." Colonel Irwin was from Lewistown. His regiment, for some reason that I cannot recall, was peculiarly honored by the citizens of Chambersburg upon its arrival. The command was drawn up on the public square and presented with a national flag by the ladies of the town, which was received by Lieutenant Colonel Rippy, of Pittsburgh in a very neat address. These regiments subsequently formed the Third Brigade of the First division, and the officers, including the brigadier commander, Brigadier General E. C. Williams, became great favorites with the people of the town. This, however, did not prevent some of the men from disgracing themselves before leaving for the front.

Across the Conococheague is a suburb of Chambersburg called Wolfstown, which is almost wholly a negro settlement. Among the denizens of Wolfstown was a colored man named Frank Jones. Some of the soldiers from Camp Chambers attempted to enter his house by force. Jones resisted the attack and fired upon the men, but subsequently made his escape and took refuge in the house of George Eyster, for many years the assistant treasurer of the United States in this city. Jones concealed himself in the chimney, but was pursued by the infuriated soldiers, who were determined to kill him. Mrs. Eyster, pistol in hand, forbade their entrance, but upon a promise that they would only arrest him and convey him safety to the county jail she subsequently consented to his capture. Mrs. Eyster was induced to do this the more readily, as at that time her husband was the District Attorney of the county, but the soldiers broke their word, and after taking their prisoner a short distance from the house murdered him in the most barbarous manner. I saw this outrage, but in common with the rest of the townspeople was powerless to prevent it, or even to retain the drunken soldiers from firing into the poor negro's body after the man was dead. Some of the men were arrested, and afterwards tried for the crime, but were acquitted because even those of us who saw the murder found it impossible to identify the persons by whom it was committed.

When the way to Washington was open General Patterson was directed to

concentrate an army at Chainbersburg preparatory to a movement for the recapture of Harper's Ferry. During the month of May what ought to have proved a formidable column was gathered and organized into two divisions, the first under the command of Major General George Cadwallader and the second under Major General William H. Keim. The regiments and detachments forming his army were afterwards brigaded as follows:

FIRST DIVISION.

Major General George Cadwallader.
 First Brigade—Colonel George H. Thomas.
 Three companies U. S. Cavalry.
 First Company Philadelphia City Troop, Captain James.
 Sixth Regiment P. V., Colonel James Nagle.
 Twenty-first Regiment P. V., Colonel John F. Ballier.
 Twenty-third Regiment P. V., Colonel Charles P. Dare.
 First Brigade—Brigadier General E. C. Williams.
 Seventh Regiment P. V., Colonel William H. Irwin.
 Eighth Regiment P. V., Colonel A. B. Emley.
 Tenth Regiment P. V., Colonel Sullivan A. Meredith.
 Twentieth Regiment P. V., Colonel William H. Gray.
 Fourth Brigade—Colonel Dixon R. Mills.
 Ninth Regiment P. V., Colonel Henry Longnecker.
 Fifteenth Regiment P. V., Colonel Thomas A. Rowley.
 Sixteenth Regiment P. V., Colonel Thomas A. Zeigle.
 Detachments from Second and Third U. S. Infantry, Major Sheppard.

SECOND DIVISION.

Major General William H. Keim.
 Second Brigade—Brigadier General George C. Wynkoop.
 First Regiment P. V., Colonel Samuel Yobe.
 Second Regiment P. V., Colonel F. S. Stambaugh.
 Third Regiment P. V., Colonel Francis P. Minier.
 Fifth Brigade—Brigadier General James S. Negley.
 Fourteenth Regiment P. V., Colonel John W. Johnston.
 Fifteenth Regiment P. V., Colonel Richard A. Oakford.
 Twenty-fourth Regiment P. V., Colonel Joshua F. Owen.
 Sixth Brigade—Colonel J. J. Abercrombie.
 Eleventh Regiment P. V., Colonel Phaon Jarrett.
 First Wisconsin, Colonel Starkweather.
 Fourth Connecticut, Colonel Woodhouse.
 Philadelphia Independent Company, Captain McMullen.

A glance at this roster will show that it was characteristic of the military inexperience of that epoch that trained soldiers should have been subordinate to the volunteer officers, who were first designated to command the armies. Major Generals Patterson, Cadwallader and Keim are now remembered only as three eminent and worthy citizens. Patterson and Cadwallader I recall as two white-haired, but handsome old gentlemen, whose military clothes had been made by the best tailors in Philadelphia, and Keim as a portly person who looked well on horseback, but whom I imagined all the same to be unused to sit in a saddle. The volunteer Brigadier Generals, Williams and Wynkoop, I remember as two worthy persons, with whose military exploits I am not conversant. Under Cadwallader in command of the First Brigade, First division, was Colonel Geo. H. Thomas, afterwards Major General Thomas, a quiet, reserved, self-contented and soldierly man, as I recollect him after these many years, and in command of the Second Brigade, Colonel Dixon R. Mills, of the regular army, who was

killed too early to obtain the distinction he would otherwise have received. Besides these, Colonel J. J. Abercrombie, whom I do not recollect at that time, had command of the Sixth Brigade, under General Keim. Then there was Captain Abner Doubleday in charge of the heavy artillery, a lithe and wiry soldier, with an aggressive manner that led me to expect that he would become one of the great captains of the Union. General John Newton was the engineer and major, afterwards General John Fitz Porter was assistant adjutant general on General Patterson's staff. Besides these, among the staff officers, was a tall and angular young man, whom I still associate, in my mental picture of him, with the portrait that Thackeray drew of Lieutenant Dobbins in *Vanity Fair*. He was then, I believe, a member of Congress, whose military ardor had called him into the field as a staff officer, whose single arm would do much to suppress the rebellion. When I think of him as he was then, and contemplate him as I see him now in my occasional visits to Washington, I cannot resist a smile, that the venerable Senator John Sherman is what is left of that tall and angular young man in ill-fitting soldier's clothes.

I have made the acquaintance of many of the officers of this army since the war—General Newton, when he was in charge of the engineering work in New York Harbor; General James S. Negley, when he was a picturesque member of Congress, and General Owen, while he was a resident of New York city, but most of the colonels of the Pennsylvania regiments I never met. In looking at the record, however, I find that Ballier, Dare, Meredith, Gray and Jarrett were from Philadelphia, Negley from Pottsville, Longnecker from Allentown, Rowley from Pittsburg, Zeigle from York, Yobe from Easton, Johnston from Hollidaysburg, and Oakford from Scranton. I often visited the soldiers in their camp-meetings—Colonel Thomas and Captain Doubleday at Camp McClure, and General Patterson and General Cadwallader at Camp Patterson. One of the gallant soldiers of the period whom I recall with the most satisfaction was the gallant General David B. Birney, who was then Lieutenant Colonel of Colonel Dare's regiment. I saw him march away full of hope with his regiment, and I have always remembered him with a peculiar tenderness of feeling. In good time the army marched away from the Falling Spring to Falling Waters, but owing to the short term for which it was enlisted it accomplished nothing and melted into its original elements when it was nearly ready to achieve something.

G. O. S.

From, *Siguers*
Phila. Pa.

Date, Aug. 12th 1894.

Outbreak of the War Along the Border

A VETERAN'S RECOLLECTIONS OF THE EARLY
DAYS OF THE CONFLICT IN THE
CUMBERLAND VALLEY.

Bombastic Proclamations—Position of the Negro in Pennsylvania Before the War—Strange Fate of the Kidnappers—The Attempt to Fasten the Bull Run Disaster on General Patterson.

Nothing is more curious in its way than the military proclamations of the early weeks of the war for the Union, and few of these were more bombastic or more explicit in indicating the prevailing sentiment of the time that the North was determined not to fight against slavery than the proclamation of Major General Patterson, issued the day after he assumed in person the command of the army at Chambersburg. He began by informing his soldiers that they would soon meet the insurgents, and ended by telling them that should the occasion offer they must at once suppress servile insurrection. I wish I could recall the emotions that this proclamation excited in me when I first read it. To men born since the war it may seem as if a grotesque fear of an abject race inspired it, but to those of us who lived on the border land between slavery and freedom at the time when it was issued it had no such meaning. It was, in fact, only an echo of a homelier phrase, often heard from the lips of the "boys in blue" at the beginning of the war: "I ain't a-fighting to free the niggers." To me now it is not so interesting in its historical significance as it is suggestive of the conditions that slavery had forced upon the locality where it was promulgated.

In ante-bellum days—the days of my boyhood—the negro was a distinct element in the population of the upper Cumberland Valley. In those days there were three distinct "Africas" in Franklin County—one "across the gulf," as we used to say in Chambersburg; one at the foot of the North Mountain, a short distance from the village of Mercersburg, and one adjacent to the South Mountain not far from the Caledonia

Iron Works owned by Thaddeus Stevens. In each of these settlements there was a colored population of three hundred people, mostly the offspring of runaways from the South, who had crossed the Potomac in search of freedom early in the century. These blacks found more favor with the white people of Scotch-Irish than among those of German extraction, especially the farmers. But this difference was due rather to the thriftless habits of the negroes than to race prejudice. Although I am myself as purely German in blood as if my Revolutionary ancestor had remained in Germany, I thought it no indignity to sit on the same bench with yellow "Dick" Campbell, at Davison's schoolhouse, or to drink out of the same tin cup with the wooly-haired Marshall pickaninnies that swarmed from one of old "Jimmy" Beatty's "tenant-houses." These early associations made me almost as free from race hatred as if I had been born an Englishman, and I have been able to count many sincere friends among the blacks wherever I have lived. Indeed, I would have been the first captain of a company of colored volunteers in the war for the Union if Governor Curtin had accepted me and my little Wolfstown contingent when we asked the privilege of serving our country in the early summer of 1863. Some of my men afterward enlisted in the Sixth Massachusetts, and two or three of them were killed in the assault upon Fort Wagner.

Before dismissing this part of my subject I cannot refrain from speaking of the "kidnappers," as the men along the border north of Mason and Dixon's line who made a business of returning runaway slaves were called, before the

war. As the Cumberland Valley and the adjacent mountains were on the line of the once-famous underground railroad," it was inevitable that slave-catching should become a business with the class of men who were not overscrupulous in their methods of making money. I knew a score or more of them in my youth. Nearly all of them, I believe, came to a bad end. Even now there is something unclean in my memories of them and of the misfortunes that overtook them. One of them I especially remember—an exceedingly handsome man, who became a palsied and decrepit paralytic while he was still in the prime of life. This business of slave-catching was generally done in the night time and without any appeal to the Fugitive Slave laws. Among the blacks themselves there were reputed "stool-pigeons" of the "kidnappers." The colored man, Frank Jones, who was killed by the soldiers from Camp Chambers in 1861, was always said to be one of them. That these men should understand why the business of slave-catching should stop for no better reason than that the country was at war with the slave power is scarcely surprising when it is remembered that a Union general told his army in "John Brown's town" that it was equally a duty to meet the insurgents and to put down servile insurrection. There were instances, indeed, of slaves being returned to their masters even after the war began. I do not think that any such returns were made from General Patterson's command, but no encouragement was given at the outset to the slave hegira that began with the crossing at Falling Waters and only ended with the surrender at Appomattox.

I can neither recall the date on which Patterson's army began the march from Chambersburg for Harper's Ferry nor have I been able to find it in such records of the campaign as I have to my hand. I remember being present at a dress parade of General Cadwallader's division at Camp Bitner, about two miles south of the town, after General Patterson assumed the command, and I can recall the march of Colonel Dare's regiment through Chambersburg after breaking camp at Camp McClure, on the 7th of June; but whether the brigade which was under the command of Colonel George H. Thomas advanced beyond Camp Bitner that day I do not remember. Just one week later Harper's Ferry was evacuated and the army, which had reached Hagerstown a day or two before, began to cross the Potomac. The uncertainty in regard to the movements of the army as a whole during the week between the 7th and the 14th was due to the orders of General Scott to wait for reinforcements. Among these I remember Burnside's battery and the First Rhode Island Regiment. Governor Sprague accompanied the command. On this occasion I saw him for the first time, but as he was sitting at a car window, waiting for the train to draw out of the Chambersburg station of the Cumberland Valley Railroad, I have an impression that the Rhode Islanders were carried farther toward the Potomac by rail. I have no recollection of seeing General Burnside at that time. After the contingent from "Little Rhody" had passed through the town settled into an expectant mood waiting for

a victory for our boys in the Valley of the Shenandoah, but we learned a few days later that the "regulars" and the Rhode Island regiment had been ordered to Washington. For some reason that we did not understand just then, and which, I confess, I can not understand even now, no aggressive movement was made by Patterson's army. As it was made up entirely of three-months' men, the 25th of July came on apace, after which "Johnny came marching home."

No event of the war is more worthy of the sons of the soldiers of General Patterson's army than the attempt that was made immediately after the first battle of Bull Run to fasten the responsibility of that disaster upon him. Patterson's position was from the beginning an exterior one. At best he could only drive the enemy in the direction that Johnston went without being driven when McDowell's column moved against Beauregard at Manassas Junction. It was Scott's generalship that was defective. The defense of Washington was, of course, the prime necessity, but the defeat of the enemy was scarcely less important. An offensive movement therefore made three columns necessary, one to interpose between Johnston and Beauregard while Patterson was moving in the Shenandoah Valley and McDowell against the enemy at Bull Run. The conditions of the first call for troops and the reluctance of the War Department to accept volunteers in sufficient numbers made the gigantic campaign that alone could have secured speedy victory impossible. Scott not only put Patterson in a false position, so far as a forward movement was concerned, but he denuded Patterson's column of its strength instead of insisting that the War Department should look to the country for reinforcements for McDowell.

Instead of making Patterson the scapegoat of the first abortive campaign—the newspaper critics, I remember, compared him to Grouchy at Waterloo—he is entitled to be held in grateful remembrance as the one military commander of the first days of the war who formed an adequate idea of the magnitude of the impending struggle. If he failed to win a great victory in the field he gave to the Republic, through his suggestive foresight, a force that entitles him to the gratitude of the nation. This was the Pennsylvania Reserves. Under the original call for troops Pennsylvania's quota was fourteen regiments, but as early as the 25th of April General Patterson wrote to Governor Curtin asking for twenty-five additional regiments of infantry and one of cavalry. Curtin responded to this appeal, and enlistments at once began, not fewer than ten regiments of State troops being organized under this call before the middle of May. But the War Department did not want them, and Patterson was told that it was more important to reduce than to enlarge the number of the regiments from Pennsylvania. Had they been accepted before instead of after the battle of Bull Run, there might have been no occasion to charge Patterson with failing to hold Johnson in the Valley of Virginia.

One of my earliest and most agreeable recollections of the military ardor of

The first weeks of the war was the organization of a company in Chambersburg destined for the Reserves. Its animating spirit in its formative period was Wilson Reilly, a leader of the Franklin County bar and a Democratic member of the Thirty-fifth Congress. My impression is that Captain Reilly saw no actual service with this company, but was succeeded by Captain John S. Eyster. The company, which was known as the "McClure Rifles," was attached to the Twelfth Reserves, Colonel John H. Taggart. Another company from Franklin County in the Reserve Corps was commanded by Captain William D. Dixon, a gallant soldier, with Joseph A. Davison, who was one of my schoolfellow at Davison's schoolhouse, as first lieutenant. This company was attached to the Sixth Reserves, Colonel Ricketts, and was, I believe, the only infantry company from the Cumberland Valley that served on the border before the acceptance of the regiment by the United States. The regiment went into camp at Camp Biddle, near Greencastle, and was instructed by Major Hershberger, who had at one time been an instructor in horsemanship at West Point. Hershberger was a character such as is seldom found in a rural village, and was known to many of the general officers in both armies. Some of the rebel commanders were so delighted at meeting him during the campaign of 1863 that they embraced him. Hershberger was a gourmet, and as a cook I do not believe he was surpassed by another notability of the period—Sam Ward, famous at Washington as "king of the lobby." The First Pennsylvania Artillery was originally commanded by Colonel Charles T. Campbell, a Franklin County man, Battery A, Captain Hezekiah Easton, being recruited at Chambersburg. Captain Mark Kern, of Battery G, a Philadelphia organization, was also a Chambersburg man. Captain Easton was killed at Gaines' Mill, July 27, 1862, and Captain Kern at the second battle of Bull Run, August 30, 1862. I speak of these men to show that, while Patterson's army of three months' men was concentrating on the border, the people of the valley were active in organizing companies and regiments for "three years of the war," notwithstanding the Government thought there would be no need of them.

G. O. S.

*From, Dispatch
Pittsburg Pa.
Date, Sept. 9th 1894.*

FIRST IN THE FIELD.

No City Can Show a War Record to Excel That of Pittsburg.

THE DISPATCH WAS IN IT,

Leading the People in the Struggle to Frustrate Treason.

CANNON THAT DID NOT GO SOUTH.

How Floyd's Scheme Was Defeated by Indignant Patriots.

INCIDENTS OF A LIVELY CHARACTER

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

There are fathers among us to-day to whom the awful Civil War—so far as recollection of it is concerned—is a blank page. Many of them were yet unborn when the curtain was finally rung down upon what was perhaps the most tremendous tragedy that ever visited a nation. It is easy to bury the dead that we have not known living, and the generations born within the last 30 years will scarcely sympathize or even perfectly understand what it cost in the way of wear and tear to body and soul to live in those days. But even the most unsympathetic must at least feel some interest in the important events by which it was decided that the Union must prevail.

Pittsburg played a strong part in that history. In fact there are few to day who know just exactly how important that part was.

It will be news to many to know that of all the thousands and thousands of volunteer soldiers that poured into Washington City, directly the tocsin of war was sounded, a troop from Pittsburg was the first to arrive. It was a company of 40, recruited in this city and led by Captain Robert P. McDowell. And the whole party marched all the way from Harrisburg to the Capitol, reporting to Secretary of War Stanton six days after Fort Sumter was fired upon.

Always in the Lead.

It may also be news—even to those who lived in war days—to know that the first Union victory of the war was won with ammunition furnished by Pittsburgers. With the materials of war sent out from this city the battle of Philippi was fought and won, and that was the first success that attended the movements of the Union troops.

Still more creditable was the stand made in this city against the orders of John B. Floyd, Secretary of War, when that rebel took advantage of his opportunity as a United States official to order arms and munitions of war from the arsenal to the South. That was before the real war began. It was the first decided action taken anywhere in the Northern part of the country. It was the note of warning from a patriotic North to a disloyal South that treason would not be tolerated under any circumstances.

Prominent in this important incident was THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH. At a time when

Patriotism was in doubt as to the proper course to pursue, it was this paper that pointed out the right way. Its news columns told of Traitor Floyd's intentions, its editorial columns brought home the matter to our citizens, and it prompted the meetings that led to the stoppage of the cannon as they were being taken to the boat preparatory to being sent South. A cannon, more or less has determined the result of more than one battle. Who knows but what Pittsburgh's action in this matter prevented the strengthening of a position that would have been not only a potent factor in some important battle if not the final outcome of the war?

With this probability in view, the importance of the "cannon incident" is established. And in the credit that must be accorded Pittsburghers for their prompt and decisive action, a fair meed is due to THE DISPATCH. It is in keeping to say that history already freely accords that honor.

The Order of Secretary Floyd.

About the 20th of December, 1860, an order was received at the arsenal in this city to ship on the day following Christmas to Ship Island, near the Balize month of the

Mississippi, 21 10-inch Columbiads, 128 pounders; 21 8-inch Columbiads, 64 pounders; four iron guns, 32 pounders. To Newport, near Galveston Island, Tex., 23 10-inch Columbiads, 128 pounders; 48 8-inch Columbiads, 64 pounders; seven iron guns, 32 pounders; or, in all, 124 guns.

The people of Pittsburgh readily caught the drift of Secretary Floyd's intentions. They knew the traitorous Secretary of War desired to place all the armament possible within the territory that he knew well would secede from the Union within the near future. But they did not exactly know how to proceed in the matter. Secretary Floyd still represented the national Government, and to oppose his orders would be rebellion in itself.

THE DISPATCH—ever an ardent supporter of the Union cause—decided the matter for our people. It was THE DISPATCH that awakened them to action. On December 25—glorious Christmas Day—under the caption "More Treason" this paper printed the following:

A Ringing Utterance.

It is not enough that we are to be sold out to the secessionists—the administration would bind us hand and foot, deprive us of arms, and deliver us tied neck and heels to the traitors who would destroy the Union! It has already ordered 124 heavy guns from our Allegheny Arsenal to the far South—not to defend the Stars and Stripes, for which our skillful mechanics made them, but to batter it down under the pirate flag of some Long Star or Rattlesnake Government *** *

Will our people submit to this? Our citizens, of all parties, as a unit, denounce the movement as treason, and prominent Democrats, leading Breckinridge men, have telegraphed to Washington to have the order revoked. If it is not done—when treason endeavors to destroy the Union, while for two months yet in power—we owe a duty to the nation, to the State of Pennsylvania, and to ourselves to present (by force if necessary) the transfer of these munitions of war, under color of law, to the enemies of the nation.

Had Benedict Arnold succeeded so far in his treachery as to have ordered the delivery of West Point, its cannon and munitions of war, to the British, would his commission or his epaulettes have given force to an order tainted with vile treason? No, his gallant officers would have torn the epaulettes from the shoulders that disgraced them, burnt his commission, put him in charge of a guard and doubled shotted their guns for an enemy however aided by shameful treason. Let it be so with Mr. Secretary Floyd. The people of Allegheny county should see that the cannon purchased by the national treasure are not conveyed to the far South, and they need not barricade Liberty and Penn streets to prevent it. Let them decide that no canon shall be shipped until the Charleston arsenal is in the possession of the Federal Government and Fort Moultrie reinforced, and none will be.

And the people of Pittsburgh did decide. A number of citizens visited Mayor Wilson and it was decided to call a public meeting for Wednesday.

The Search for Information.

In the meantime a DISPATCH representative called at the arsenal for further information. There Major John Symington, the officer in command, politely refused to furnish any information whatever. Failing there THE DISPATCH man pursued his investigations in another channel. It was soon learned that the shipment of cannon was to take place according to the original announcement, and that a contract had been made with the owners of the steamboat Silver Wave to take the guns to the places named previously.

The guns were not shipped on Wednesday, as originally intended. For some reason or another the execution of the Secretary of War's order was delayed. In the meanwhile, the public meeting called by the Mayor of the city brought thousands of people to the Court House. General William Robinson was called to the chair, and a committee consisting of the presiding officers, Hon. William Wilkins, Hon. Charles Shaler and Hon. Thomas Williams, was appointed to confer with the President and War Department relative to the objectionable "gun order."

The dispatch sent by this committee was couched in the most respectful terms, but there was no mistaking what it meant in saying if the order was not countermanded they "would not be answerable for the consequences."

The crowd becoming too great for comfort the meeting was adjourned to the exterior of the Court House, when addresses were made by a number of well-known citizens. A communication relative to and denying the published statements regarding the previous shipments of arms from the Arsenal was received from Major Symington and read and the assemblage had quieted down to hear the report of the Committee on Resolutions.

Most Tremendous Excitement.

At that moment a telegram was handed to Mr. Williams the Chairman of the Committee. It read:

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 21.—Ft. Moultrie has been abandoned, guns spiked and Captain Anderson has retreated to Ft. Sumter.

GEORGE S. FRANCISCUS.

The reading of this dispatch immediately provoked the most tremendous excitement. Demands were made for a repetition, as the noise was so great the people to the rear could



THE GATE OF THE ARSENAL.

not catch its entire purport.

Then Mr. Williams read the following resolutions:

Whereas, as citizens of the United States, attached to the Union, the Constitution and the Laws, we have learned with surprise and indignation that large quantities of heavy ordnance have been ordered from the Allegheny Arsenal to points where no apparent immediate necessity for them exists, while other points where the necessity does exist are left undefended, and where they will be exposed to seizure at the hands of those who are now in a state of actual or threatened revolt against the Government; and whereas, our remonstrances against this act have received no notice from the proper authorities at Washington City; therefore, be it

Resolved, That, notwithstanding the notorious fact that our rulers are disarming the friends and arming the enemies of the Union, we feel that its friends are strong enough, even without other arms than their own, to sustain the Constitution and the Laws, and to follow and retake the guns thus ordered to be removed in case they should be traitorously employed against them.

Resolved, That we therefore deprecate any interference with the shipment of the said arms under Government orders, however inopportune or impolitic the same be, believing it would give color to the imputation that we have no more respect for Federal law than our fellow citizens of the seceding State of South Carolina, and decrease our moral much more than it would increase our material power.

3. That we profess to be loyal to the Union of these States; that we regard the people of the South as much our fellow citizens as those of the Northern States; that we regret that demagogues and traitors should have been able to deceive them into a contrary belief; and that, knowing no party here, and no

North or South, we intend to observe our part of compact, and shall expect and insist that all others shall do the same.

4. That we greatly deplore the existence of such a state of things in connection with the administration of important departments of the public service at Washington as to have so shaken the confidence of the people of the free States therein as to minister occasion for the disturbance which has prevailed among us.

5. That to restore that confidence, which every administration ought to enjoy in a crisis like the present, it behooves the President of the States

To Purge His Cabinet

Of every man who is known to have been giving aid and comfort to, or in any wise countenancing and abetting the actual or apprehended revolt of any of the States against the authority of the Constitution or the laws of this Union.

6. That while Pennsylvania is on guard at the Federal Capital it is her especial duty to look to the fidelity of her sons, and in that view we call upon the President of the United States, as a citizen of this Commonwealth, to see that the Republic receives no detriment while it continues in his hands.

The resolutions were adopted and the meeting adjourned until the following Thursday, at which time it was expected the committees appointed to confer with the Government officials would be ready to report.

On that day the meeting was in session and the committee had just announced that no reply had been received to their Washington communications, except from Edwin M. Stanton, (then recently appointed Attorney General) who replied that in his department there was no knowledge of the order, when word was passed along that a number of the guns were at that moment on the way from the arsenal.

The greatest excitement immediately prevailed, which was intensified a short time later, when the announcement was made that the guns had already reached Liberty and Wood streets. Threats were made that further progress of the cannon would be opposed at the cost of blood.

The Capture of the Guns.

The rushing and clamoring crowds became so great that when the head of the line of guns reached Diamond and Wood it was compelled to halt. The excited throngs were held in check, however, by sober minded citizens, who promised that word would soon be received from Washington. But it was a grave moment. There was not the slightest doubt in the minds of those present that the cannon were intended for the rebels. But as the Southerners had as yet made no hostile demonstration, resistance to an order from a Government officer would in itself be an act of treason. How

ever certain the people in the North were that rebellion in the South was assured; that it only waited for the proper opportunity to begin, they did not want to precipitate the event. Time was the main consideration in such an emergency, and while the line of ordnance, with its escort of United States troops, stood waiting, speakers addressed the citizens counseling moderation as well as firmness.

Fortunately the right man was at work in Washington. The brave and always loyal Edwin M. Stanton soon sent assurances that enabled the committee to allay the prevailing excitement, although the order countermanding the shipment of the guns did not arrive for some days after. In the meantime the cannon were taken to the wharf, but no more were hauled.

The extreme importance of this affair was not understood at the time by even the people immediately concerned in it until the expressions of opinion by people and the press all over the country brought it home to them.

THROUGH ONE WAR,

**But Cut Off Early in the Civil Struggle—
The Promising Career of Colonel
Sam W. Black.**

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

Colonel Sam W. Black was born in Pittsburgh in 1818. He was the son of the Rev. John Black, one of the earliest Covenanter clergymen of the State. In early life Colonel Black chose the law as a profession, and became quite well-known in the political arena. For a while he was United States Judge for Nebraska Territory, and upon the death of Governor Richardson was appointed to succeed him.

During the Mexican war he served as Lieutenant Colonel of the Second Pennsylvania Regiment, and when the Rebellion broke out was commissioned Colonel of the Sixty-second Pennsylvania. His regiment was engaged in some of the fiercest battles of the war, as will be observed by reference to its history, in another part of this paper. At Hanover Court House his command took quite a number of prisoners. It was also seriously engaged at Beaver Dam creek, June 26, 1862. At Gaines' Mill his brigade was pitted against Longstreet's Corps. Right at the commencement of this battle the Sixty-second and Ninth Massachusetts were ordered to charge across a ravine and into the woods beyond. The charge was successful, but just before the woods were reached Colonel Black was killed.

His death was the occasion of much sorrow and regret in this vicinity. In his short army experience he had made a fine record.

Colonel Black was married in early life to a daughter of Judge Irwin of this city, by whom he had four children.

From, Leader,
Pittsburg Pa.,

Date, Sept. 11th 1894.

PENNSYLVANIA'S RECORD.

REGIMENTAL SHOWING OF THE KEYSTONE STATE'S SONS.

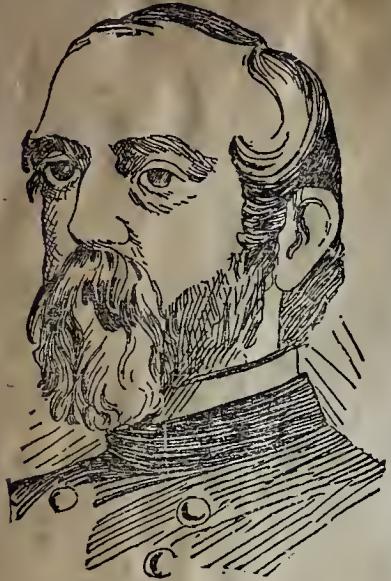
**A Noble Response to the Call for
Aid—Every Man a Soldier and Every
County a State in the Spirit of
Valor—The Boys Always to Be
Found Where the Most Had Been
Tried and Done—The Field of the
Civil War Made Sacred by the
Thousands of Pennsylvanians That
Fell With Their Faces to the Foe.**

Pennsylvania is justly proud of her Union veterans who fought in the greatest conflict of modern times—the war of the rebellion—while Allegheny county, or, as the immortal President Lincoln very tersely styled it, the "state of Allegheny," no less glories in the heroism of the legions of gallant volunteers who represented her in the great battles from 1861 to 1865. No body of men could eclipse the patient endurance and the intrepid as well as the intelligent valor displayed by the martial hosts from Pittsburgh and Western Pennsylvania. This is said without a breath of disparagement to the gallant sons from other states and sections, whose fame is as enduring as time itself. It would require volumes to merely recount the heroic deeds of the men from Allegheny county in the war, but a sketch of each command in which the valor of our soldiers was displayed is appropriate at this time, when the Gate City of the West, the metropolis of iron, steel, glass, oil and coal has for guests the survivors of that Grand Army which saved the nation in its hour of extreme peril.

Pittsburg alone furnished 23,000 men.

On the 15th of April, 1861, three days after the first shot of the rebellion was fired at "Old Glory" waving from the ramparts of Fort Sumter, President Lincoln called for 75,000 men to serve three months. Of this Governor Curtin was notified that Pennsylvania was expected to furnish 16 regiments. On the 20th of April, five days later, the Third regiment was organized at Harrisburg. But one company, I, was from Pittsburg, or East Liberty, rather, the other companies being from Blair and

Cambria counties. Francis P. Minler, of Hollidaysburg, was the colonel; John M. Power, of Johnstown, lieutenant colonel, and Oliver M. Irvine, of Pittsburgh, major. The officers of Company I were, captain, Josiah J. Lawson; first



Gen. George G. Meade.

Lieutenant, John W. Hicks, and second lieutenant, George F. Weitzel. Among the members were Jonathan and Henry Woolslayer, David Bryson, Patrick Diamond, Philip S. Baer and other well-known citizens. The regiment did guard duty along the Northern Central in Maryland, and at York and Chambersburg, Pa. On June 7 it was ordered to Harper's Ferry, then threatened by the rebel general, J. E. Johnston. From July 1 to the end of the month the Third guarded the communications of General Patterson's army from Williamsport to Martinsburg, Va., and its term of service having expired, it was mustered out at Harrisburg July 29. To every call of duty the Third responded cheerfully.

The Fifth regiment, organized April 21, 1861, had Companies A, B and K from Pittsburgh. The officers were: Colonel, R. P. McDowell; lieutenant colonel, Benjamin C. Christ, and major, R. Bruce Petriken. George W. Dawson commanded Company A; Henry Amlung, Company B, and George Seigrist, Company K. The regiment did guard duty at Annapolis, was stationed near City hall, Washington, D. C., where it was complimented by the President and Secretary Seward, and later was engaged in guard duty at Alexandria, Va., and in constructing Fort Ellsworth, just outside of that city, July 25. The Fifth regiment was mustered out of the service after an honorable career.

The Seventh regiment organized on April 22, with Wm. H. Irwin, of Lewistown, colonel; Oliver H. Rippey, of this city (afterwards colonel of the Sixty-first Pennsylvania volunteers), lieutenant colonel, and F. P. Robinson, major. Companies A, B, E, F and K were recruited in Pittsburgh. Maurice Wallace, a veteran of the Mexican war, who yet remains, enjoying a hale old

age, commanded Company A. Morgan R. Bryan, well known in the community, was the first lieutenant. Casper Gang, father of a former jail warden, was captain of Company B; Frank J. Robinson commanded Company E; Horatio ("Rush") Tyler was first lieutenant, and the late Gus L. Braun (formerly chief of police) second lieutenant. Company F had for captain Jos Gerard, and Company K, William Trovillo, who had been sheriff of this county. In Company K were Wm. L. Foulk, second lieutenant, who afterward rose to distinction, and whose sons conduct an advertising business; also Richard, or "Dick," Splain, and David Herbert, old volunteer firemen. In fact, the bulk of the local companies "ran wide der masheen.". The Seventh regiment did guard duty in the vicinity of Hagerstown and Williamsport, and took part in several skirmishes near Martinsburg, Bunker Hill, Charlestown and in the direction of Winchester, Va. The command was mustered out at the end of the term of enlistment.

General "Dick" Coulter won his spurs as Lieutenant Colonel of the Eleventh regiment, two companies of which were from Westmoreland county, I and K; the rest being mainly from the eastern counties. The command was organized April 26, 1861, and stationed first at Camp Curtin. Its first field duty was to guard the long line of the Philadelphia, Wilmington, and Baltimore and the Northern Central railroad. Three weeks later it was attached to General Negley's brigade, and ordered to Hagerstown. July 2 the regiment crossed the Potomac, at Williamsport, and at Hoke's Run or Falling Waters encountered the enemy, which was posted in strong force under "Stonewall" Jackson. In the encounter which followed and in which other Union troops took part, Jackson was forced to retire, at first in poor order, but soon in great confusion. The regiment was highly complimented by General Fitz John Porter for the steadiness and gallantry of both officers and men in this action. When the term of service expired, the Eleventh re-enlisted for three years and was permitted to retain its original number. It was, in fact, the first regiment for three years' service.

FATHERS, BROTHERS AND SONS.

The Twelfth Regiment Went Out With the Patriots From Allegheny County's Firesides — The World Marveled at Their Fighting, and Their Spirit of Daring Left Many a Vacant Chair in Pittsburgh.

With the exception of Companies E and G from Washington county and F and H from Lawrence, the Twelfth regiment was recruited entirely from the men of Allegheny county under the supervision of General Jas. S. Negley. The Duquesne Greys and Independent Blues, Zouave Cadets and City Guards formed the basis of the organization. The two first were composed of veterans of the Mexican war. The colonel was the late David

Campbell and the major that heroic soldier, General Alexander Hays, who, as colonel of the Sixty-third Pennsylvania volunteers and brigade commander, distinguished himself in the later battles of the rebellion until killed at the head of his brigade in the Wilderness. A glance through the roster of the Pittsburg companies shows the names of such gallant spirits as Captain Samuel A. McKee, James Chalfant, General Daniel Leasure, John S. Kennedy, Sergeant Major (afterward Colonel) Glock Bonnafon, Wm. B. Neeper, James Petrie, John J. Albrietz, Henry Vierheller, John H. Stewart, Wm. L. Tomlinson, James E. Ledlie, Andrew Fulton, David Sims, George Toerge, Nicholas Toerge, Balthasar Weiss (three famous musicians), Captain Wm. C. Denny, Colonel A. S. M. Morgan, Benjamin Bakewell, Henry Oliver, Jr., and S. B. M. Young.

The regiment guarded the Northern Central road from the state line to Baltimore, and although the service rendered was devoid of stirring incident, it was exceedingly laborious, was faithfully performed, and was of the greatest moment to the government.

The One Hundred and Second regiment "boys" delight to recall their early experience during the three months' service as the "Old Thirteenth." They were mustered into the service April 25, 1861, with the late General Thomas A. Rowley as colonel and Joseph M. Kinkead, both of this city, adjutant. John N. Purviance, of Butler, was lieutenant-colonel, and W. S. Mellinger, of Monongahela City, major. Max K. Moorhead was the quartermaster. Among the members were many names familiar to the present generation, such as August Hirth, Rudolph ("Rudy") Hunziker, Augustus Steinmyer, Melchor Verner, Colonel John W. Patterson, Martin Shafer, Captain Augustus C. Heisey (of Duncan & Sons' glass works), Thomas I. Blackmore, John B. Cordell, William P. Dripps, the late Major William B. Negley, Captain Leopold Sahl, R. M. Tindle, Luke Loomis, Alex. Wilson, Captain William A. Charleton, Captain John D. McFarland, Captain James McGregor, and the late Major John Poland. The regiment had the distinction of being the first Union troops to enter Virginia from the North Potomac, crossing at Williamsport on June 16, 1861. In this neighborhood the command remained engaged in guard and picket duty, which brought them at times to Harpers Ferry and Charleston. Beyond occasional picket skirmishing, the command was engaged mainly in protecting the communications of General Patterson's army. On its muster out, the regiment re-enlisted for three years, but owing to delay on the part of the state authorities in recognizing it, it became the One Hundred and Second, though one of the first recruited.

But two companies of the Fourteenth regiment were recruited in this end of the state, namely, G in Westmoreland county, and K at McKeesport. John B. Keenan, so well known in newspaper, legal and political circles, commanded the first; Christian Snyder the other. The regiment was first stationed at Lancaster, Pa., and subsequently at Martinsburg, Va., doing guard and

picket duty and performing all that was required in a faithful manner. Most of the officers and men re-enlisted.

RE-ENLISTMENT FOLLOWS NEXT.

A Second Call Is Made for Three Hundred Thousand Troops, and Allegheny County Pauses Not in a Course of Patriotism — Killed, Wounded and Missing the Awful Chronicle of the Times.

The Eleventh regiment still retaining its original number, had, as stated, re-enlisted after the victory over "Stonewall" Jackson at Falling Waters, Va. Lieutenant Colonel Richard Coulter was commissioned colonel. From the very first muster to the surrender at Appomattox, through all the varying fortunes of the Army of the Potomac, it never failed to respond in the hour of battle, and won an imperishable renown. Its first post of duty was at Annapolis, where it remained until April 10, 1862. Its first serious engagement with the enemy was at Thoroughfare Gap, August 28, 1862, where the Eleventh held at bay for over an hour Longstreet's advance, losing 18 killed and 40 wounded. On the 30th the Eleventh was sent to the left of Pope's army and fought gallantly at the Second Bull Run, where 52 were killed, 67 wounded, 75 taken prisoners; of the latter the greater number were wounded. Colonel Coulter's horse was shot under him and several color-bearers were struck down. At Antietam the Eleventh lost 25 killed and 85 wounded. Colonel Coulter was given temporary command of the brigade. Again in the disastrous Fredericksburg (December 13) campaign this command suffered heavily, the loss being 15 killed, 66 wounded and 5 taken prisoners, Colonel Coulter receiving a severe wound. He rejoined the regiment on the 19th of January. The Eleventh was engaged at Chancellorsville, and while repulsing a furious attack on Ramseur's and Hall's batteries captured a large number of prisoners. At Gettysburg during four days of fighting the regiment was depleted by losing 15 killed, 59 wounded, 64 taken prisoners. After the Mine Run fiasco, January 5, 1864, the Eleventh re-enlisted for a third term of service, this time for three years, or during the war. General Grant took command, and the Wilderness campaign opened May 3, when the Eleventh lost about 50 killed and wounded. Next day no less than 157 of the regiment were placed hors du combat. On May 10, out of 900 men who formed the brigade to which the Eleventh was attached, 229 mangled and bleeding were struck down on the slope of Laurel Hill, near Spottsylvania. The regiment took part in the desperate battles of Grant's advance with accustomed gallantry until established in the trenches before Petersburg. Since the campaign opened in the Wilderness the Eleventh had lost 500 men in killed and wounded. In the movements out on the left, toward and beyond Hatcher's Run, the Eleventh

lost 9 killed, 69 wounded and 9 missing. The pet dog of the command was killed in this series of engagements, but the men, despite a murderous fire, gave the body a burial where it fell. It had followed the Eleventh in all its campaigns, invariably taking its place beneath the flag in battle. The surrender at Appomattox found the Eleventh near the court house, ready and anxious to renew the conflict, but peace had come and war for them had ceased. Among the better-known members of the Eleventh were Surgeon J. W. Anawalt, now a member of the National Military home; Major John B. Keenan, Captain E. H. Gay, Lieutenant M. J. Kettering, Captain John B. McGrew, George A. Cribbs, and the five Armbrust brothers.

General and Governor John W. Geary was the first colonel of the Twenty-eighth regiment, organized June 28, 1861, as was fitting, for it was uniformed and equipped at his expense. The regiment consisted at first of 1,551 officers and men, or fifteen companies. From the surplus recruits Knap's famous battery was formed, the history of which will be found in its proper place. The regiment was moved to the front soon after the disastrous Bull Run rout, and was stationed along the Potomac, guarding the ferries and fords from Nolan's ferry to the Antietam aqueduct. What with the guerrillas in Virginia and the rebel sympathizers in Maryland, and Washington, even, Colonel Geary's command had their hands full night and day. But the system of spies and interchange of communication was soon broken up. An attack of considerable force by the enemy from Loudon valley at the Point of Rocks was signally repulsed on September 15 and again October 2, 1861; the rebels were driven from a fortified position at Berlin. A secret organization in Frederick and adjoining counties of Maryland was broken up and enough arms to equip two regiments captured. October 16, while removing from a mill near Harpers Ferry a large quantity of wheat destined for the rebel army, Colonel Geary, with a small force and three pieces of artillery, was attacked by an entire brigade under General Ashby and almost surrounded, but by superhuman efforts the enemy was driven back with the loss of 150 killed and wounded, eleven prisoners, a 35-pounder Columbiad, a large quantity of ammunition and 21,000 bushels of wheat. A pleasing sequel to the victory now occurs. Colonel Geary reported to the secretary of war this first victory after the Bull Run disaster, as follows:

"I write upon the butt of a cannon captured from the enemy to inform you that we have gained a complete victory over the combined forces of Ashby and Evans."

To this the secretary in the same facetious spirit replied that it was "far more desirable to receive dispatches from the butts than from the muzzle" of the enemy's cannon.

The Maryland legislature attempted to meet in Frederick on October 30 for the purpose of passing a secession ordinance. A column of rebels 4,000 strong attempted to cross the Potomac at Nolan's Ferry to assist the treason,

but Colonel Geary's command drove them back in great disorder, thus effecting a vastly important event in the history of the nation, for, otherwise, Maryland would have openly taken side with the rebellion.

Meantime, Colonel Geary was promoted to brigadier general and the gallant Twenty-eighth returned to the line of the Potomac. At Berlin, Point of Rocks and Harpers Ferry the regiment repelled every attempt of the enemy, captured Bolivar Heights and eventually Loudon Heights; subsequently drove the rebels from Wheatland to Waterford, creating a panic among Hill's force at Leesburg, where General Geary planted "Old Glory" on Forts Johnson, Beauregard and Evans, capturing quite a number of prisoners and a large quantity of stores. This movement in fact completely paralyzed the rebel left wing on the Potomac.

At Upperville, March 14, the Twenty-eighth defeated Ashby's and the Sixth Virginia cavalry and won over to the Union many of the inhabitants by preserving order and respecting person as well as property. Ashby's, Snicker's and Thoroughfare gaps were guarded and held. April 6, Warrenton was seized and the flag of the Forty-sixth Virginia captured. The command next guarded the long line of the Manassas railroad. September 17, 1862, the Twenty-eighth fought for eight long hours at Antietam, capturing two cannon and five battle flags, but losing 266 killed and wounded.

General Geary's regiment fought gallantly during the three days' conflict at Chancellorsville, suffering a loss of over 100 killed and wounded out of 300 engaged, but carrying off five battle flags. Here it was that the heroic Lieutenant William C. Shields, of Sewickley, fell. The Twenty-eighth distinguished itself on the sanguinary field of Gettysburg, fighting gallantly on each of the three days of that terrific conflict.



Gen. W. S. Hancock.

In September, 1863, the Twenty-eighth, still under General Geary, was detached with the Twelfth and Eleventh corps, forming the Twenty-

eth, under General Hooker, to the Army of the Cumberland. At Wauhatchie, on the Tennessee, October 24, 1863, the Twenty-eighth with the rest of the division, only 1,500 in number, drove a force under Longstreet, 6,000 strong, back in confusion. But it was in the assault on Lookout Mountain that the Twenty-eighth won its proudest laurels. In the "Battle Above the Clouds," the command extorted the admiration of Generals Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Thomas. The captures were enormous, namely: 1,940 prisoners, nine battle flags, two pieces of artillery, 40,000 rations, 2,000 stand of arms and sufficient camp and garrison equipage for two army divisions. November 25, the Twenty-eighth took part in the seizure of Missionary Ridge, where the "White Star" division captured a large number of prisoners and three battle flags. At Ringgold the regiment was specially complimented by "Fighting Joe" Hooker, who said "it has never been my fortune to serve with more zealous and devoted troops."

At Dalton, Resaca and Atlanta, the Twenty-eighth won new laurels, and at Peach Tree Creek, the rebel General Hood was ingloriously defeated. Here fell Captain Thomas H. Elliott, a young man of splendid promise—a universal favorite.

From Atlanta to Savannah the regiment did immense service. General Geary's command was the first to seize the last stronghold, the "White Star" banner was the first to be unfurled from the exchange and the U.S. custom house. Here the Twenty-eighth saved millions of dollars' worth of property to the government. From Savannah to Goldsboro, where Joe Johnston surrendered, General Geary's old regiment marched and fought, and the rebellion crushed, came home after a four years' campaign, having lost in killed and wounded fully as many as comprised their original muster. The regiment had four colonels, and produced one major general and three brigadiers, viz.: Hector Tyndale, Ario Pardee and John Flynn. Quite a number of men prominent in civil life were members of the Twenty-eighth, among others, John P. Nicholson (of the I. O. O. F.), Jesse H. Lippincott, Captain Thomas J. Hamilton (Builders' exchange president), the late Col. John L. Nevin, subsequently the commander of Nevin's battery (H. Independent Pennsylvania artillery), and during life at the head of the "Leader;" W. W. Wattles, the well-known jeweler; Stephen Walker, mailing clerk of the "Commercial Gazette;" Arthur B. McFadden, Captain Frank Bonsall, Captain Joseph M. Knap, first commander of Knap's battery.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES.

Governor Andrew G. Curtin Wins Laurels by Protecting the Menaced Sacred Soil of the Keystone State. The Glorious Three Months' Service That Resulted.

The history of that splendid body of men, known to the world as the "Pennsylvania Reserves," is too well

known to recount further than that, when the call for 75,000 men to serve for three months was issued by President Lincoln, the national authorities, notwithstanding the fact that the sacred soil of the Keystone state was menaced, ordered recruiting to cease. But the glorious "War Governor," Andrew G. Curtin, saw the peril, and, with the consent of legislature, organized thirteen regiments of infantry and one each of cavalry and artillery, which, after the Bull Run disaster, were gladly accepted and promptly mustered into the National service. Of the infantry regiments, the Eighth and Ninth were mainly composed of Pittsburghers.

The Eighth Reserve regiment ranks in number as the Thirty-seventh Pennsylvania. Its first colonel, George S. Hays, was a prominent Pittsburg physician and had been in command of the "Duquesne Greys" for several years prior to the war. His successor in command, Col. Silas M. Baily, was a prominent citizen of Fayette county. Major George S. Gallupe is one of our honored citizens. The late Captain Joseph Fricker was one of the city's prominent restaurateurs. Lieutenant John Steel is the popular fire chief. Few will forget Captain Alex. Wishart, Edward Able is the honored bookkeeper of the German National bank. In fact the list of members living or who fell on the field of conflict is a roll of great honor. The Eighth first distinguished itself at the battle of Mechanicsville, June 26, 1862, losing nearly 100 in killed, wounded and missing. Next day at Gaines' Mill, the killed numbering 24, and the severely wounded, 18. June 29 the Eighth charged the Sixth Georgia at Charles City cross roads, driving the enemy in confusion. During the "Seven Days' Fight," as it is known, the regimental loss in killed, wounded and missing, was 230. The regiment entered the second Bull Run battles with but 100 men and lost five killed, 17 wounded and 30 missing. On the march to Antietam, the Eighth won new laurels. The regiment charged up the precipitous South mountain, and drove the enemy panic-stricken down the northern side, capturing many prisoners. The Eighth was hotly engaged four hours in the famous cornfield field at Antietam, losing 12 killed and 43 wounded. On the gory field of Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, the regimental losses were 28 dead, 86 wounded and 22 captured. Under General Grant, the Eighth fought gallantly through the battles of the Wilderness, at Laurel Hill and Spottsylvania, from May 5 to May 15, 1864. On May 24, the regiment, having exceeded its term of three years' service, was mustered out at Pittsburg.

The Ninth Reserves is numbered the Thirty-eighth of the Pennsylvania line. Eight companies were recruited in Pittsburg; one in Crawford county and one in Beaver. The organization was not completed until June, 1861, although the great bulk of the members enlisted May 1, prior. Their first duty was picketing along the Potomac in the neighborhood of Great Falls. On December 20, 1861, the Ninth fought the battle of Dranesville, and won gallantly. General McCall himself testified to the unusually large number of the

rebel dead on the field. Under General McDowell, the Ninth operated with signal success from Manassas to Fredericksburg, and was then transferred to General McClellan, where, during the "Seven Day's Fight," at Mechanicsville principally, where the reserves under General Fitz John Porter sustained the shock of the rebel attack on the Union right at Gaines' Mill, New Market, Charles City cross roads, and Malvern Hill, the command displayed extraordinary valor. At Charles City cross roads, the Ninth was conspicuous. Cooper's battery had been captured. The regiment double-quicked from another hazardous point far distant, and not only charged, but retook all Cooper's guns. Two members distinguished themselves—William J. Gallagher, of Company F, captured the flag of the Tenth Alabama, and Wm. Tawney, of Company I, caught up the battery standard which had fallen with the prostrate color-bearer, and a little after he picked up the colors of the Seventh Reserves, which had fallen by a similar fate, thus saving the honor of those splendid commands. Both received speedy promotion for their gallantry. At the second disaster on the Bull Run battle plain the Ninth was the last to leave the field, after having suffered a heavy loss in killed and wounded.

But it was at South Mountain, Maryland, during the advance to Antietam, that the gallant Ninth won the most laurels. In the face of a heavy force and a murderous fire, the reserves charged up the precipitous declivity, and literally routed the enemy. This is regarded as one of the grandest achievements of the war, eclipsing the capture of Lookout mountain in this respect that the Union forces were only capable to surmount the almost perpendicular steep by dragging themselves from bush to bush, root to root, even with their finger nails, before they could surmount the summit. At Antietam the Ninth opened the fight the evening before the great battle of September 17, 1862, and on that day Samuel Johnson, of Company G, captured two flags belonging to the Texan Rangers and carried them off the field. For this he was commissioned lieutenant in the regular army and also received a medal of honor from the secretary of war. The regiment lost 16 killed and 68 wounded in this engagement. At the dreadful slaughter during Burnside's Fredericksburg fiasco, the Ninth suffered less than some other troops, owing to their effective sharp-shooting, which had with them become an accomplishment. Their first colonel, General C. L. Jackson, was mortally wounded. In all nine were killed, 27 wounded and 16 taken prisoners. Gettysburg closed the career of the Ninth with immortal glory.

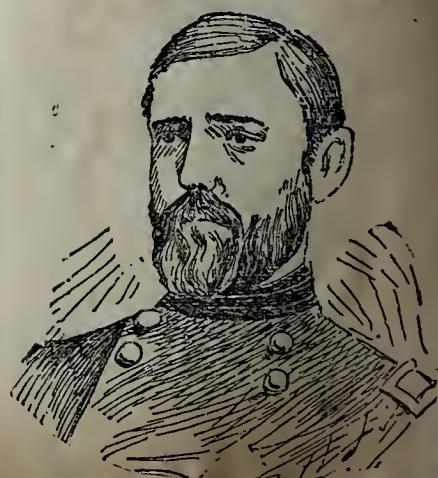
AT SANGUINARY GETTYSBURG.

The Immortal Ninth Seizes Little Round Top, the Key to the Situation, and Releases the Good Fortune of the Union—Mustered Out in a Blaze of Glory.

Their determination and action on the afternoon of July 2, 1863, compelled the rebels to surrender the valley be-

tween the two Round Tops, the tenure of which had imperiled the entire army. In fact Little Round Top was the key of the situation. On the 4th of May, 1864, the regiment, while in line of battle in the Wilderness, was ordered to be mustered out of the service, which was done at Pittsburg on the 13th following. The Colonel Anderson spoken of was twice postmaster of the city, once before the war. He is the father of Alderman Anderson, of the Fourth ward. In the regiment were many well-known citizens, such as Col. J. McK. Snodgrass, Captain T. B. Swearengen, the insurance agent; Col. R. M. Snodgrass, formerly city controller; Captain J. W. Ballentine, Captain A. P. Morrison, Captain Hartley Howard, Captain Ben. B. Kerr, who subsequently organized Company B, of the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania Zouaves; Colonel Levi Bird Duff, ex-Sheriff Thomas H. Hunter, the late fire commissioner; Ben. Darlington, Levi B. Richard, Captain Robt. Taggart, the late Robert Galway, Captain J. K. Barbour, O. L. McIlwain, of the city treasurer's office; John McShane, the late fire commissioner; Captain Wm. H. Erwin, George W. Boggs, James Freel, the late sheriff Hugh L. Fleming, George W. Ballentine, Wm. K. Ferree, Reese E. Fleeson, Ed Fisher, W. H. H. Lynch.

The Eleventh Reserves, in the Pennsylvania line, the Fortieth regiment, was recruited in Cambria, Indiana, Butler, Fayette, Armstrong, Westmoreland and Jefferson counties, and was mustered into the service June, 1861. Col. Thomas F. Gallagher, of Westmoreland, commanded, with James R. Porter, of Indiana, lieutenant colonel, and Samuel M. Jackson, of Armstrong, the present state treasurer, major. Near Dranesville, December 6, 1861, the Eleventh captured five spies and a large quantity of forage. During the terrific battle of Gaines' Mill, the regiment, having been deserted on both flanks by the supports, lost 46 killed and 109 wounded, was compelled to surrender. Fortunately Captain Porter's company on detached service escaped this calamity. August 5 the prisoners were exchanged by cartel. At the second Bull Run, the Eleventh was hotly engaged with the enemy, losing 14 killed and 44 wounded. The Eleventh fought gallantly again at South Mountain. Here an incident trans-



Gen. J. F. Reynolds.

pired that practically led the regiment to victory. Corporal Koons, an expert mimic, imitated the sound of a game rooster crowing, and the men inspired, rushed up the steep heights and won the day. The Eleventh fought at Antietam with less than 200 effective men, and lost 24 in killed and wounded. At Fredericksburg the command was closely engaged on the left of the Union line; gained a splendid advantage by flanking and enflading the rebel line, but was compelled to withdraw, because the expected support failed to come at the critical moment, which was done in excellent order. Here out of only 300 engaged, the loss was most severe. The Eleventh distinguished itself at Gettysburg on the second day's battle, where, to the right front of Little Round Top, the enemy was repulsed with slaughter; and on the third, when McLaws' rebel brigade was routed. During the three days' terrific fighting in the Wilderness and the twenty-three succeeding days at Spottsylvania, North Anna, and Bethesda church, the command fought with the utmost valor. On June 13, 1864, the term of service having expired, the Eleventh was mustered out with honor. Among the better remembered soldiers of this regiment are Col. James R. and Captain Daniel L. Porter, the late Senator Hannibal K. Sloan, Henry Prothero, George Downer, Major James P. Speer, of Kittanning, and Captain J. D. Walkinshaw, of Greensburg.

MAJ. COOPER'S HEROIC BATTERY.

Its Splendid Service Cripples the South Oftener Than Is Encouraging, Even to Its Indomitable Spirit. Ideal Citizen Organization of Fighting Men.

The Forty-third regiment by number in the Pennsylvania line was really the First Artillery regiment of the Pennsylvania reserves. Battery B, first commanded by Major Cooper, and afterward by the late Adjutant General William McClelland, was recruited entirely in Lawrence county. Its history ranks among the most heroic. The first activity of the command was displayed at Beaver Dam Creek during the "Seven Days' Fight" on the Peninsula, where Battery B, by a well-directed fire, prevented a rebel battery even from unlimbering. At Charles City Roads, B battery, though fired into by a New York "Dutch" battery in the rear, did effective work. The command was actively engaged at the Second Bull Run, and was the only artillery of the First corps engaged at South Mountain. Again during the Antietam fight it did effective execution. The battery fought splendidly on the first, second and third days of the battle near Gettysburg and suffered the most severe losses. Throughout all the campaigns of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, and Jericho Ford Battery B had no rest. At the latter point B completely demolished an opposing rebel battery, where Captain Fontaine, General Longstreet's chief of artillery, was killed. South of the James river during the long siege of

Petersburg, especially in the operations that resulted in the capture of the Weldon railroad, the New Castle boys did splendid service. Captain McClelland and Lieutenant Rice on the 1st of April, 1865, took two detachments and worked the guns in one of the enemy's batteries which had been captured. The infantry supports had been driven away, but the battery held the fort and repulsed an attack by an overwhelming force.

During its four years' service 334 men served in Battery B, and 11,200 rounds were fired. Cooper's battery has been pronounced by eminent authority as the most perfect ideal citizen organization of fighting men.

The First Pennsylvania Cavalry, numbered in line the Forty-fourth, has but one company, K, from Allegheny, with part of it from Washington county, as was also Company I. H company hailed from Fayette. The men were from the rural districts, well formed, hardy, fearless riders, and accustomed to the care of horses. Some had served in the militia cavalry and a few of them had been in the Mexican war. George D. Bayard, a regular army officer, was the first colonel. The regiment was organized as the Fifteenth of the Reserve Corps, and first camped at Tenallytown. Five companies took part in the battle of Dranesville, the first engagement in Virginia. For gallantry at Falmouth, Colonel Bayard was promoted to brigadier. The regiment next attacked the enemy under Jackson at Woodstock, where the latter were driven back miles in confusion. The First Cavalry fought again along the Rappahannock and Rapidan, skirmishing here almost daily, and Mine Run. When General Grant opened the last campaign against Lee at the Wilderness, the First Cavalry engaged in the great raid of General Sheridan around the rebel flank to Richmond, and had frequent hot encounters, in which there was much crowning of laurels. They had spent 54 of the 61 days since the campaign opened in marching, scouting, picketing and hard fighting. With severe actions at Malvern Hill, Gravel Hill, Reams Station and Jerusalem

plank road, this command closed a long and heroic career in a blaze of glory.

Two companies of the Forty-sixth, B and F, were recruited in Allegheny county. William L. Foulk commanded the first until promoted to be lieutenant colonel. Ben W. Morgan, Mayor McKenna's chief clerk, was the captain of Company F, and the orderly sergeant, George R. Beecher, for many years a prominent fireman. The Forty-Sixth was engaged in the first and only repulse ever given to Stonewall Jackson. The thrashing was administered by General Shields at Kernstown, when he chased the flying foe to Woodstock. Subsequently General Banks was defeated at Winchester, where the Forty-sixth lost heavily. Again in the battle of Cedar Mountain the Forty-sixth displayed wonderful gallantry, though their losses were heavy—34 kill-

ed, 34 severely wounded and 6 prisoners. Antietam, Chancellorsville and at Gettysburg, in each of the three days' engagements, the regiment won additional laurels. It was next transferred to the Army of the Cumberland, operating in the west. The battles at Dalton, Resaca, Pumpkinvine creek, New Hope Church, Pine Knob, Lost Mountain, Kenesaw, Culp House and Marietta, the Forty-sixth fought with wonted spirit. The command took an active part in the storming of Atlanta, on the march to the sea, capture of Fort McAllister, Savannah, and the long march to Goldsboro, N. C., where Johnston surrendered to the invincible Sherman. On the 16th of July, 1865, the Forty-sixth regiment, after nearly four years of faithful, exacting and gallant service, retired on their well-won laurels. The Forty-sixth claims to have had the youngest veteran soldier in the war. He was Henry Weidsensaul, of Morgantown, Berks county, who fought at Winchester, Cedar Mountain, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Resaca, Dallas, Kenesaw and Peachtree creek. In the last he was wounded for the first time. At Cedar Mountain, August, 1862, he was captured by the enemy, and confined in Libby prison nearly five weeks. He was wounded a second time at Atlanta.

THE MOTHER OF WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

She Would Fight in Spite of Her Sex, and Enlisted as Charles D. Fuller — The Roster of the Noble Forty-Sixth Contains the Name Round Which Its Wearer Shed Much Glory.

The Forty-sixth illustrated also the determination of woman, even as early as the sixties, to assert her rights. The sex of a gallant soldier who was recruited under the name of Charles D. Fuller was only detected after she had displayed remarkable courage and done faithful service.

The only other instance of this character happened in a Pennsylvania regiment, so far as the records show, and was in the case of Sergeant Frank Mayne, who enlisted in the One Hundred and Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Volunteers, and is borne on the rolls of that command as having deserted August 24, 1862. Subsequently, however, he joined another regiment, was killed in battle, and only then discovered to be a woman. Her real name was Frances Day.

From the nature of these sketches, confined as they are mainly to those commands in which Pittsburg companies were incorporated, the writer is obliged to pass the Fifty-third regiment, which had one company, K, from Westmoreland county; the Fifty-fourth, having companies from Indiana, Cambria and Somerset counties; the Fifty-fifth, which recruited partly in Cambria, Indiana and Bedford, and the Fifty-sixth, part of which was from Indiana county.

The Fifty-seventh had a large number of men from Allegheny county. The colonel was William Maxwell, of

Mercer, and the lieutenant colonel the late William B. Neerer, alderman, politician and prince of good fellows. Captain James B. Moore, now dead, became prominent since the war in connection with the National Guard, and also as an artist in oil. The regiment was almost decimated by malaria in its first camp near Fortress Monroe, where "it slept in mud, waded in mud, ate in mud, and drank water scooped from mud-holes," for over a month. At Yorktown and Williamsburg the commander won distinction, and during the seven days' battles on the Chickahominy the Fifty-seventh achieved new distinctions. At South Mountain and Conrad's ferry across the Potomac, during the Antietam campaign; at Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg the command fought gallantly, and suffered heavy losses. It was here that Colonel Neerer was captured. From the Wilderness to the James river, under General Grant, there was constant marching and fighting, in all of which the Fifty-seventh took a most active part. In January, 1865, the regiment reduced to a skeleton was consolidated with the Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania, also greatly reduced in strength, and the combined force won daily laurels in the operations around Petersburg, and when the Confederacy eventually collapsed at Appomattox, the Fifty-seventh was in at the death.

The Second Pennsylvania cavalry, or in line, the Fifty-ninth regiment, was recruited chiefly in Philadelphia, though two companies, I, from Crawford county, and K, from Armstrong, were western men. The regiment has a splendid military record.

The Third Pennsylvania cavalry, borne on the state archives as the Sixtieth regiment, had three companies, D, C and G, from Allegheny county. That famous cavalier, General W. W. Averell, was the first colonel, and under his brilliant leadership the Third achieved high rank in the Union cavalry corps. It was the first to enter the rebel works at Manassas. It was engaged in the siege of Yorktown, and during the Seven Days' fighting in front of Richmond, it was almost constantly engaged in picket and skirmish duty, winning particular credit for its gallantry at Jericho Ford. Again at Antietam the command earned distinction, while in the campaigns that followed, at Piedmont, Upperville, Ashley's Gap and Amissville, it drove the enemy into the fastnesses of the Blue Ridge, thus protecting the flank of the Union army. Averell was made brigadier general, and John B. McIntosh, another distinguished West Pointer, became colonel, which caused the promotion of O. O. Robinson, of Allegheny, to the majority. Up to this time the cavalry had very much depreciated in public estimation, but the time had come to prove this opinion false. Right after Fredericksburg the rebel cavalryman, General Fitz Hugh Lee, sent through the pickets, a message to his former West Point classmate, General Averell, to come over and see him and bring a much needed bag of coffee. Wishing to oblige him, on March 16, 1863, Averell made a sudden dash toward Culpeper, and at Kelly's Ford Fitz Lee and J. E. B.

Stewart were whipped out of their boots. Averell returned in triumph, not forgetting to leave the bag of coffee for his discomfited enemy. During the raid around the rear of Lee, General Stoneman, who commanded, gave the lead of one column to General Averell. The vast damage worked by this expedition in destruction of bridges, stores and railroads, factories, mills and locomotives, actually threw the people of Southern Virginia into a panic, and cut off the whole of Lee's communications with Richmond for a time. In the subsequent cavalry movements under General Pleasonton, along the fords of the Rappahannock and Rapidan, at Aldie, Upperville and Ashby's Gap, and in pursuit of Stuart's raiders through Maryland, the regiment acquitted itself with distinguished credit. Under Gregg, at Gettys-

burg, the Third won imperishable renown in Custer's grand charge on the morning of July 3. In the pursuit of Lee to the Rappahannock, the command was active, but it was in the grand assault at Culpeper and Rapidan station that the Third earned its most undying laurels. In one half hour by an impetuous attack, the regiment had driven the enemy from a strong position.

"No troops," said General McIntosh, "could have done better."

But the story of the Third, from this time on, is that of the Army of the Potomac. Constantly on duty, picketing, skirmishing, fighting to the crowning glory of Appomattox, the Third gallantly upheld the honor of the men from the Keystone state. Among the better known Pittsburghers who served in this regiment are: Hugh Fulton, Walter S. Newhall, John H. Jones, Timothy Casey, George W. Appleby, and Levi D. Applegate.

IT BECAME A HOUSEHOLD WORD.

A Veteran of the Mexican War Commands the Sixty-First Regiment. Imperishable Renown the Part of the Allegheny County Boys in the Reward of War.

Colonel Oliver H. Rippey's famous command, the old Sixty-first, like the Sixty-second, Colonel Sam Black, and the Sixty-third, Colonel Alex. Hays, is a household word in Pittsburgh. Colonel Rippey, a veteran of the Mexican war, had surrounded himself with a gallant body of men. Company A was from Indiana county, while B, C, E, F, H, I and K were recruited in Allegheny county. The regiment won imperishable renown at the great battle of Seven Pines, during the Seven Days' battles in front of Richmond. Attacked by a superior force, their gallantry is attested by the extraordinary number dead left upon the field by the enemy. Colonel Rippey, however, was killed, the lieutenant colonel, Spear, and Major Smith severely wounded and taken by the enemy. In all the regiment lost in this single engagement 11 officers and 269 enlisted men killed, wounded or missing. Without a field officer the Sixty-first, under Captain Robert L. Orr, fought on until darkness brought an end to the conflict. At

Charles City Cross Roads and Malvern Hill the regiment again distinguished itself. At the second battle of Fredericksburg the command assaulted and carried Marye's Heights, and pursued the rebels to Salem Heights, where a short and sanguinary struggle ensued, the Union troops being forced back across the river at Banks' Ford. At Gettysburg the regiment was but slightly engaged, principally in skirmishing, but fought with wonted valor and skill. During Grant's battles in the Wilderness, the Sixty-first lost heavily, but it was at the "Bloody Angle," near Spottsylvania, that the regiment won its brightest laurels. The command repulsed repeated assaults of the enemy to recover their entrenchments. Here the loss was 140 in killed and wounded, 90 of these falling in repelling a single assault. Under that gallant leader, "Little Phil" Sheridan, a giant among the world's great captains, the Sixty-first, now in the Sixth corps, took part in the brilliant Shenandoah campaign, which resulted in the great victory at Winchester, where Sheridan swept. Early from the valley, routed and decimated. Out of 100 men engaged the Sixty-first lost its only two remaining officers, Captains D. J. Taylor and John Barrett, with 14 men kill or wounded. Subsequent accessions from recruiting, and added companies, brought the effective force up to 350 men. In the operations before Petersburg the Sixty-first bore a conspicuous part. April 1, 1865, the



Gen. James S. Negley.

regiment assaulted General J. B. Gordon's attacking force, capturing two rebel colors, a wagon train, three twelve pounders and half a hundred prisoners. After the surrender at Appomattox, the Sixty-first was chosen to escort the captured of Longstreet's division to army headquarters. Subsequently the regiment marched 116 miles in four days, reaching Danville, Va., April 27, 1865, where the command did provost duty till Johnston's surrender. The Sixty-first returned by rail to Richmond, marched to Washington, was in the grand review, and returned to Pittsburgh June 28, where it was banqueted by the mayor and citizens. Two days later it ceased to exist as a mar-

... body. The career of this regiment is an honor and a source of pride to every Pittsburger. Among the well-known members are Frank L. Blair, the late Dr. Robert M. Tindle, Major George W. Dawson, George H. Shafnelt, George A. Cassidy, the well-known P. R. R. passenger engineer, Colonel Charles S. Greene, George Dilworth, Thomas B. Dick, Captain William J. Glenn, Colonel James Glenn, now commanding the Fourteenth regiment N. G. P., and Superintendent of the County Home; Isaac Wright, Charles H. Bryson, Mat C. Steele, George B. McKee, John Caldwell, James S. McElroy, Major Horatio K. ("Rush") Tyler, James Durkin, Captain Joseph Gerard, Captain Louis Hager and John J. Benitz, the late baritone singer, and Captain Henry Scriba.

Prior to the war Pittsburg had no more brilliant leader at the bar than Colonel Samuel W. Black. He had distinguished himself during the Mexican war in association with General Grant. His great talent and military skill, combined with an intense patriotism, were exercised at first to make the Sixty-second, which was a twelve-company regiment, one of the most perfectly trained in the service. In this he succeeded, and he infused into the boys his own impetuous spirit, ever influenced by the judgment of his brilliant genius. The first notable service was at Yorktown, where a member of Company F, Patrick Noonan, captured a rebel flag during the flight of the enemy from their entrenchments. At Hanover Court House the Sixty-second by a dashing charge drove the enemy back capturing 81 prisoners, including seven officers, besides a great many muskets, and losing but six men wounded. None were killed or missing. At Beaver Dam Creek and Gaines' Mill, the enemy were again encountered. At the last named point the heroic Colonel Black, while leading a charge, was killed. Under the gallant Lieutenant Colonel Sweitzer, subsequently prothonotary of the state supreme court, the Sixty-second pressed on, but was overwhelmed by numbers and forced back still fighting. Colonel Sweitzer was captured and confined in Libby. Again at Malvern Hill the regiment, now under Colonel J. C. Hull, repelled a furious assault of the enemy. Its entire loss in the battles of the Peninsula was 298 in killed, wounded and missing. Colonel Sweitzer soon after was released and resuming command,

he led his regiment through battle after battle, in all the engagements, fought by the Fifth corps. The Second Bull Run, Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, are inscribed on their records in letters of gold. But it was at Gettysburg, in the famous wheat field, that the Sixty-second achieved its greatest fame—if the terrible action at Gaines' Mill be excepted. The loss was very heavy. Colonel Sweitzer was wounded, Major Lowry, Captains Little and Brown, and Lieutenants McDowell, Monck and Morris killed. Many of the men were bayoneted by the enemy. The regiment entered the fight 900 strong and escaped with barely half that number.

THE ENEMY BAYONETED OUR MEN.

The Dire Disasters of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania Well Nigh Wiped Them Out—General Alexander Hays and His Fighting Sixty-Third."

In the dreadful battles of the Wilderness, at Laurel Hill, before Spottsylvania, at the North Anna, Tolopotomy, Bethesda Church and in front of Petersburg, this splendid command did heroic service. It entered this campaign May 4, 1864, with 557 effectives and in one month's time lost 29 killed, 238 wounded and 31 taken prisoners. On July 3, its term of service having expired, the regiment was mustered out. The recruits, however, were consolidated with the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania, where they did excellent service until the end of the war, at Appomattox. Among the prominent members of the Sixty-second, in addition to those mentioned these are recalled: Major James W. Patterson, after whom Post 151 is entitled, Joseph O'Brien, J. D. Wilkinsshaw, Bernard Coll, Adjutant J. E. Cunningham, killed at Fredericksburg, Adjutant John E. Myers, killed at Spottsylvania; Henry B. McCurry, Captain E. S. Wright, warden of the Western penitentiary; John R. Wilson, Captain W. J. Patterson, the well-known insurance actuary; Henry George and Gus Cochran, William Speelman, William Devine, Charles Garber, Frank Hansel, Hugh Madison, the well-known patrolman; John N. Rothrock, Captain Frank C. O'Brien, Scott McDowell, killed at Gettysburg; Charles Siebert, the bank cashier; James J. Ricketts, the plumber; Jacob C. Roll, the late Captains Thomas Espy and Samuel Commer, James Espy and Captain Ed W. Timmony.

The fame and names of General Alexander Hays and the "Fighting Sixty-third" are imperishable. Seven companies of this superb organization were recruited in Allegheny county with the intrepid soldier named the first colonel, A. S. M. Morgan, lieutenant colonel, and Maurice Wallace, major. Many of the officers and men had served in the Twelfth regiment of three-months' soldiers. A skirmish at Pohick church and battles before Yorktown and Williamsburg opened a series of keenly-contested battles with the enemy, harassing marches and active as well as constant service. At Fair Oaks they saved the rear of the retreating Union army from rout. General Phil Kearney, the impersonation of Mars, in his report of the battle at Charles City Cross Roads, calls attention to this "most heroic action" of Colonel Hays and his regiment. "The Sixty-third," he adds, "has won for Pennsylvania undying fame." General Berry speaks equally glowingly in praise: "I have not in my career in military life seen better fighting and work better done. I should fear to try to do better with any troops I have ever seen. Your fight was a perfect success."

At the second battle of Bull Run the Sixty-third charged in the face of immense odds. Colonel Hays was wounded, Major Kirkwood fell, and Captain James F. Ryan continued the on-

slaught until after dark, checking the enemy at this point and protecting the withdrawal of the rest of Pope's defeated forces at this point. At Chantilly, where the heroic Kearney fell, the furious crash of artillery and musketry was re-echoed by a terrific thunder storm. For gallantry in these actions Colonel Hays was commissioned brigadier-general, and Colonel Morgan promoted to command the regiment, Major Kirkwood to lieutenant-colonel, and Captain John A. Danks to major. At Fredericksburg the Sixty-third was at the front 48 hours and captured a score of prisoners. Captain Hugh B. Fulton was here wounded mortally. The regiment again suffered heavily at Chancellorsville, entering the battle 330 rank and file; of these 120 were either killed, wounded, or missing. Colonel Kirkwood was twice hit and died soon after of his wounds. Colonel Danks was taken prisoner. Captains Smith and Thompson and Lieutenants Boyle, McGranahan and Weeks were either killed or mortally wounded. The command fought under Sickles in the Peach Orchard at Gettysburg on 2d and again on the 3d. It was in an exposed position, but its loss was comparatively light. Colonel Danks was now given the command and Captain Ryan, of McKeesport, promoted to major. At Kelly's Ford, where the regiment was engaged, Captain Timothy L. Maynard, while giving a drink from his canteen, was killed by a rebel bullet. On May 5 and 6, 1864, in the first two days' Wilderness fight, Colonel Danks, Captains George B. Chalmers and other officers were wounded. The total loss was 186 killed and wounded. With Captain William P. Hunker in command the regiment crossed Cole river and charged the enemy May 11 at daybreak, and surprised the sleeping rebels. The captures by the division were 5,000 prisoners, including General Ed Johnson, 16 pieces of artillery, many battle flags and a large quantity of small arms and camp equipage. The Sixty-third again distinguished itself at the North Anna. During the siege of Petersburg, June 18, 1864, the regiment charged and carried a formidably entrenched line of the enemy, which had been thrown up during the night. Here Captain Moorhead was killed. September 9, 1864, the regiment having exceeded its full term of three years' service, was mustered out. Of a total enrollment of 1,531 men, but 3 officers and 64 privates remained. The drafted men were eventually transferred to the One Hundred and Fifth Pennsylvania. Post 128, G. A. R., takes its title from Lieutenant James L. Lysle, the quartermaster of the Sixty-third, who was killed near Pohick Church, Va. Among the better known members of the command, in addition to those already named, are Captain J. McC. Beringer, Isaac Mills, of Braddock; William N. and John Haymaker, Joseph L. Evans, prominent in Labor circles; George W. and Henry Kettenberg, John Bush, the Penn avenue saloonkeeper, who was for nine months a prisoner at Andersonville; David Glass, James A. McCaffery, Robert Fowler, court. tipstaff; Frank Toner, Peter Weaver, Ben F. Coursin, Peter Wheelan and William P. Wampler, of McKeesport.

A VALOROUS BODY OF CAVALRY.

Pennsylvania's Fourth Began the Fun at the Seven Days' Battles at Mechanicsville—Food for Andersonville and Libby at Many of Those Dire Encounters.

The Fourth cavalry is the sixtieth in the Pennsylvania line. Three companies were recruited in Allegheny, two in Westmoreland and one in Venango, the remainder coming from eastern counties. David Campbell was the first colonel and James H. Childs, of Pittsburg, lieutenant colonel. The regiment had the honor of firing the first shot on the Union side at Mechanicsville in the seven days' battles which ensued, and in which the cavalry had but a subsidiary part. The Fourth, however, did effective service in the skirmishes and in protecting the flanks and rear of the army. Colonel Childs, who replaced Colonel Campbell, transferred, had command of the regiment and brigade in the march to Antietam. Here that intrepid soldier, the heroic Colonel Childs, was killed by a solid shot. He lived 40 minutes, though disemboweled, and in that time disposed of the succession to the command of the brigade, and delivered his last messages to his family and wishes as to how his property and business affairs with all the calmness of a martyr. The Fourth served with Pleasanton in the pursuit of Stewart; in the Fredericksburg campaign it guarded the fords above the town, and had several encounters with the enemy before and during the fruitless Chancellorsville expedition under General Hooker. At Aldie and Upperville the regiment gained considerable successes. During the Gettysburg battling the Fourth was in a state of constant activity, its main duty being to guard the reserve artillery. Near Jeffersonville, not far from Warrenton, Va., the Fourth had a desperate encounter with a superior force, and lost heavily, mainly in prisoners. The Fourth took into the fight 370 men, and the Thirteenth, another Pennsylvania cavalry regiment, 350. Next morning, owing to the loss of horses more than of men, the two regiments could only mount 60 men. The Fourth's actual loss in killed, wounded and prisoners was nearly 200. Lieutenant Colonel S. B. M. Young lost an arm. The prisoners had a hard fate. They were taken to Andersonville, where many languished and died, and, indeed, few survived to return. But the regiment was filled with recruits, the veteran members re-enlisted, and in the Sheridan raid upon Richmond were among those who entered the outer works of the rebel capital, where the fighting was long and bitter, ending in an orderly retreat. From the North Anna across the James to Petersburg, and in the superbly-planned operations that ensued, the Fourth was constantly engaged in picket duty, raiding, guarding communications, skirmishing and fighting daily, winning new laurels. At Hatcher's Run the Fourth captured a rebel

taking 200 prisoners, three cannon, with arms, equipments and stores in large quantities Colonel George H. Covode had fallen, mortally wounded, into the enemy's hands at Haxall's Landing, on the James. Subsequently a scouting party brought off the remains successfully. Gregg's division, in which the Fourth was serving, had cut off a large body of rebel cavalry on the very morning of Lee's surrender, but their capture was arrested by the famous flag of truce displayed between the lines. After Appomattox the regiment was sent to restore order at Lynchburg, which it did successfully. July 1, 1865, the gallant Fourth, the war over, disbanded in Pittsburg.

Some of the soldiers who served so faithfully with this command are Majors Wm. M. Biddle, Wm. B. Mays, R. J. Phipps, Adjutant J. E. B. Dalzell, W. H. Collingwood, Captain James H. Grenet, John Harper, C. P. Leip, Captain Wm. K. Gillespie, Lieutenant Jas. A. Morrison and Captain Andrew Nellis.

The Seventy-fourth Pennsylvania infantry was essentially a German-American organization. Early in 1861 Jos. G. Liebenick appealed, through the "Evening Chronicle," for such a regiment. The Economy society contributed \$500 to equip the proposed force. Joseph Abel, Charles McKnight and the two Messrs. Siebenick obtained authority to recruit. In three weeks, such was the enthusiasm, that the entire regiment was mustered. Alexander von Schimmelfennig, a veteran Prussian officer and scientist of distinction, was chosen colonel. The late Gustav (or Gus) Schleiter, a prominent merchant, became major. The regiment fought gallantly at Cross Keys, Va., and again at Freeman's Ford. Carl Schurz commanded the division and Franz Sigel the corps. At Chancellorsville the Seventy-fourth, in Howard's corps, helped to check the stampede on the right of the Union troops, which were being driven back by "Stonewall" Jackson's men, and won great honor. Two hours prior to the attack Major Schleiter rode over to Howard and reported the enemy massing a heavy force on the Union right. That officer scouted the idea. The result was part of his corps was panic-stricken, but the Seventy-fourth emerged from the rout with honor, and aided effectually in restoring the lines and holding the enemy at bay. The regiment lost heavily at Gettysburg; 103 out of but 120 effective men in killed, wounded or missing. The next two days, with some returns of those who had been cut off, the regiment, now a mere platoon, lost 8 killed and 16 wounded. The command was next ordered to Folly island, S. C., where on Christmas, 1863, it captured two guns from the rebels on James island. Colonel von Mitzel who had escaped from Libby prison, now returned to the regiment, which did splendid work in the several assaults on Charleston. It was also engaged in the careful and dangerous work of removing torpedoes. The Seventy-fourth was subsequently sent to West Virginia, where it was employed in guarding the Baltimore and Ohio railroad from raiders and bushwhackers. August 29, 1865, it was mustered out of the service after a long and

arduous career. John Herman ("Cooney") Schlegel and Fred S. [illegible] are well-known members of the Seventy-fourth.

SEVENTY-SEVENTH REGIMENT.

It Takes Care That This State Is Represented, and Nobly, at the Battle of Shiloh—A Balaklava-Like Blunder Wipes Out Many Gallant Men.

The Seventy-seventh was one of the famous regiments of General Negley's brigade. Companies B, D and the two E's were recruited in Allegheny county. Prof. Thomas E. Rose, the hero of the wonderful escape of Union prisoners from Libby, was the second colonel, succeeding Fred S. Stumbaugh, promoted to brigadier general. It was the only Pennsylvania regiment in the battle of Shiloh, coming on the ground by a long forced march, and doing good execution. At Murfreesboro the Seventy-seventh was the only regiment not surprised by Hardee's assault, and the command fought stubbornly. Colonel Rose, who had succeeded the command, was complimented subsequently for the conduct of his men during the three days of sanguinary battling. Said General Rosecrans:

"It was the banner regiment at Stone river. They never broke their ranks."

At Liberty Gap the regiment charged and captured the heights in face of greatly superior numbers, though it lost one-third of its effective strength. At Leonards Cove, by an unfortunate blunder of those in command in not sending promised reinforcements, the Seventy-seventh Pennsylvania, with the Seventy-ninth Illinois, was overwhelmed by the enemy, and after a long and stubborn contest the isolated troops were compelled to yield. All the field officers, seven line officers and seventy men fell into the hands of the enemy. Those who escaped under command of Captain J. J. Lawson took part in the fierce fighting of the following day.

The Seventy-seventh served with distinction in the siege of Atlanta, and after the fall of that stronghold returned with "Pap" Thomas to Nashville, taking a prominent part in the battle there and the previous fight at Franklin. After Johnston's surrender to Sherman, the Seventy-seventh was moved to Texas to disperse the rebel forces in that state, and the regiment did not actually disband until January 16, 1866, after a service exceeding four years, and after winning undying fame. Some of those well known here, who were members of the Seventy-fourth, are John W. and Frank A. Kreps, David Lowry, William H. Barker, Sidney J. Brauff, Julius Franke and the genial Captain Paul F. Rohrbacker, the popular schoolmaster.

The Seventy-eighth regiment was the famous regiment commanded by Colonels William Sirwell, of Kittanning, Archibald Blakeley and Gus B. Bouaffon of this city, and which had for spiritual director that muscular and genial priest, Rev. Fa-

ther Richard C. Christy, known throughout the western armies as "the fighting chaplain," because he never failed on occasion to shoulder a gun and use it with effect in battle. His ministrations were not confined to the Seventh-eighth, but extended to all the adjoining corps. He was so revered by soldiers of every denomination that in the years after the war he received an ovation whenever he appeared and spoke at an assembly of the "boys in blue."

The Seventy-eighth, though raised in adjoining counties, contained many Pittsburghers. The regiment, under their intrepid brigadier, General Negley, fought in quite a number of engagements prior to the great battle of Stone River, where the command covered itself with glory. Next day, New Years, 1863, the rebel attack was renewed, and the Seventy-eighth again won honors, capturing a battery and taking the flag of the rebel Twenty-sixth Tennessee, with 400 prisoners. Here the regiment lost 190 men in killed and wounded. At Dug Gap a detachment of the Seventy-eighth for two hours successfully resisted a massed force of the enemy many times their number, baffling every attempt to advance. At Chickamauga the command was part of the victorious force of General Thomas, who for his superb stand on that desperately-fought field has been termed the "Rock of Chickamauga." The regiment also aided in the capture of Missionary Ridge; operated extensively along the lines of communication in Alabama; was active at Franklin and Nashville; was finally mounted as cavalry, when it proved itself more effective, routing the enemy on April 30, 1864, and driving it from Tennessee far into Alabama. In October, 1864, the regiment re-enlisted, and was recruited up to the full strength. Under Thomas, the Seventy-eighth took part in the brilliant campaign which finally swept the rebel hosts from Tennessee. It was not until September 11, 1865, months after the war had ceased, that the regiment laid down its arms and returned to enjoy the fruits of hard-won peace. Several of the members are well known here. Among others not yet mentioned are: Harry Bengough, secretary of the G. A. R. executive committee; Thomas G. Blakeley, Colonel Henry W. Torbett, Jacob A. Slagle, of Indiana; Hon. Jas. L. Graham, Squire John McBroom, Alf G. Reed, Captain R. D. Elwood and Captain C. D. Wiley.

The Seventh Pennsylvania Cavalry was the eightieth in the Pennsylvania line. Company M was recruited in Allegheny county. The celebrated Colonel George C. Wynkoop was the first commander, and Brigadier General C. C. McCormick the last. The regiment was first assigned to Negley's brigade, and scouted in the Tennessee mountains in the winter of 1862. The Seventh encountered that bold raider, John Morgan, at Pulaski and again at Lebanon, where the enemy drove him, after a fierce contest, to Carthage. General Forrest surprised and overpowered a detachment of the Seventh, July 13, but the rest of the regiment fought stubbornly.

SEVENTH'S FORMIDABLE WORK.

Southern Arms, Ammunitions and Stores, a Pennsylvania Cavalry Regiment's Trophies of War—A Miscellany of Nations in a Pittsburg Regiment.

In the pursuit of Forrest, the Seventh was at first successful, but the enemy, strongly reinforced by Morgan, the Seventh lost heavily, 40 having been killed and 300 wounded and captured. The Seventh took part in the battles of Perryville, and in the minor engagements around Nashville, December 30, under General Minty, the regiment was attacked by a large force under General Wheeler, but fought him fiercely for hours until bereft of support, he was forced to withdraw. Here the loss was 11 killed and wounded, while fifty were missing. By a grand charge at Shelbyville, June 27, the command drove the enemy in confusion from the city, capturing one entire regiment. The rebels fled in confusion and were followed to Duck river, where they threw themselves by hundreds into the water. Large numbers were captured, together with vast quantities of arms, munitions and stores. The power of Wheeler's boasted cavalry was shattered. For eighteen days in August the cavalry continued the pursuit into Alabama, and had frequent running fights. Early in 1864 the regiment re-enlisted, and after a veteran furlough, returned 1,800 strong to Columbia, where they were armed with Spencer repeaters. On the Atlanta campaign, the Seventh fought and pursued the enemy from day to day. On the great Kilpatrick raid, the regiment was actively employed, and at the battle of Rome, Ga., did effective service. It was with Thomas at Nashville and with Wilson in the latter's memorable raid (beginning March 1, 1865), which cut in twain the Southern Confederacy, north and south, through Tennessee and Alabama. It led the assault upon the rebel stronghold at Selma, Alabama, pronounced one of the most formidable and most fiercely defended that could be charged by a single line. Yet the Union force won the works and drove out the enemy in a panic, within less than fifteen minutes. The regiment was fearfully exposed to storms of shot, shell and small artillery charge and lost heavily. Soon after the war closed and the Seventh returned home with a proud record. Some of the best known members are Henry O'Shay, Shadrack Foley, William H. H. Smith, Gustave Kuhn and Henry Burns.

But one company of the Eighty-second Pennsylvania was recruited in Pittsburg, and its first colonel, D. H. Williams, was from this city. Many of the members were French or British soldiers, or veterans of the Mexican war, while a considerable number had been in the three months' service. The regiment fought gallantly at Fair Oaks, Savage Station, White Oak Swamp and Malvern Hill, during the Seven Days' Battles and again during the Antietam campaign. It was in the front at the first and second battles of Fredericksburg; and on the

second and third days at Gettysburg; at the North Anna, under Grant; at Cold Harbor. Here when ordered to charge with guns uncapped in the face of a terrific fire, the Eighty-second lost in killed, wounded and missing, 173 officers and men—more than half of its strength. It fought again in front of Petersburg, with the Sixth corps. It was sent to Washington where Early's assault was repulsed from Fort Stevens, and it participated in Sheridan's brilliant Shenandoah campaign. Returning to Petersburg it took part in the campaign that resulted in the surrender of Lee at Appomattox.

The "Roundhead" regiment, as the One Hundredth Pennsylvania was called, in compliment to its many Scotch-Covenanting members, was one of the most gallant regiments in the whole service. None of the companies were from Allegheny county, though all were from adjoining districts. It was recruited by Colonel Daniel Leasure, and first dispatched to Port Royal and Beaufort on the Carolina coast, where and again at Hilton Head, James Island, Secessionville, the command attracted general attention for efficiency and valor. But it was in the great battles of the Second Bull Run, Chantilly, South Mountain, and Antietam that the Roundheads won imperishable renown. In June, 1863, the One Hundredth, with the Ninth corps, was sent to reinforce Grant at Vicksburg, where it guarded the fords at the Big Black river. During the long siege of Knoxville in east Tennessee, the Roundheads suffered from cold, hunger and disease, but fought from day to day until the rebel leader was eventually driven back discomfited. The regiment returned to the Potomac and under Grant fought with the dash and valor of the old-time Cromwellians, at the battles of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad and Hatcher's Run, and triumphed with that great captain, Grant, over Lee at Appomattox. Of the members, Colonel John H. Stevenson, of this city; Captain Joseph H. Gilliland, who, when Colonel Leasure was wounded at the Second Battle of Bull Run, dismounted and raising his wounded commander in his arms, secured him on his own horse. To the latest day General Leasure never tired of telling how Joe Gilliland saved his life.

This gallant regiment was raised chiefly in Allegheny, Lawrence and Beaver counties. The command distinguished itself in the advance up the Peninsula at Yorktown and Williamsburg, and during the hot battles of the Seven Days in front of Richmond. The One Hundred and First was sent to Newbern, North Carolina, with the Foster expedition; captured two guns at West Creek and drove the enemy back. The command operated in this section for many months during the latter part of 1863 and the first of 1864. During the terrific attack on Fort Wessells the regiment lost heavily, especially in prisoners—among the rest four field officers, eight captains and nine lieutenants, who were sent to suffer the tortures of Andersonville prison. This was March 20, 1864, and it

was not until the spring of 1865 that the survivors were exchanged. The horror of the calamity will be understood from the simple but solemn statement that before the time of release had come over half had starved to death. The regiment, a mere skeleton, was disbanded at the end of the war, June 25, 1865. Among those who will be remembered are John Gilfillan, George W. and Wiley Reel, Law T. and George Fetterman, David M. Ammons, the late Senator James L. Rustan, David M. Ramsey, Captain G. W. Bowers, Jacob D. Kettering.

FORMED TO SAVE THE CAPITAL.

Rowley's One Hundred and Second Regiment Does Some Heavy Service, and Sends the Rebel Early "Whirling up the Valley"—The One Hundred and Third Also Has Good Claims for Immortality.

The late General Thomas A. Rowley, who had commanded the Thirteenth regiment in the three-months' service, was authorized to recruit the One Hundred and Second, which was mustered in twelve companies strong late in the summer of 1861. The regiment was ordered to Washington, August 21, to meet an urgent need of troops to save the capital. At Yorktown and Williamsburg the command was hotly engaged, losing in the latter fight 3 killed and 38 wounded. At Fair Oaks shortly after 13 were killed and 48 wounded. At Malvern Hill the heroic Major Poland fell; and the regiment, under fire for 12 hours, lost 10 killed and 37 wounded. The regiment scaled the precipitous Marye's Heights in the second battle of Fredericksburg, not without a severe loss of 64 officers and men in as many seconds. Past Salem church near the Morris house for hours until Sedgwick corps was safe across Banks' Ford, the One Hundred and Second forming the rear guard, stubbornly held the enemy at bay and retired in good order. Here fell 12 killed and 55 wounded, while 100 were among the missing. In the last campaign of Grant against the hitherto redoubtable Lee the regiment bore a prominent part, after having performed most important service during the Gettysburg campaign in guarding the communications between Meade and Washington, protecting the trains from capture by Stewart's cavalry, and sending several companies into the fight of the second day. In the Wilderness, during the week of battles around Spottsylvania and on the deadly field of Cold Harbor, the command achieved new laurels for heroic service. When, in July, 1864, General Jubal Early's column menaced Washington, the One Hundred and Second, with the Sixth corps, was hurried by steamers to the defense and drove Early headlong across the Potomac. September 17, under the brilliant Sheridan, the One Hundred and Second crossed the Opequan and took part in the splendid victory at Winchester; drove the rebel hosts from Fisher's Hill, and sent Early "whirling up the valley," routed and broken.

After this splendid achievement the corps rejoined Grant at Petersburg, and throughout the long siege performed effective and valorous service. When Lee surrendered at Appomattox the One Hundred and Second was sent to Danville to join Sherman, but Johnston's surrender brought peace and the "Old Thirteenth" came home to enjoy the fruits of their four years of arduous labor, fierce fighting and heroic sacrifice. There are many names that suggest themselves in connection with the One Hundred and Second, such as Colonel John W. Patterson, killed in the Wilderness, from whom Post 151 receives its title; Colonel William McIlvaine, killed at Cold Harbor; the late Adjutant Alex. P. Callow, mayor of Allegheny; Rev. David Jones, chaplain; William McConway, of city council; the late Captain J. Herron Foster, of the "Dispatch;" Thomas Megraw, who became mayor of Allegheny; Captain Sam Duval, president of the Survivors' association; Captain Sam M. Fullwood, court reporter, who died last April; Captain C. H. Fullwood, of Baltimore; Captain W. W. Fullwood, of the "Leader;" Captain J. D. McFarland, Captain T. E. Kirkbride, who died of wounds received in the Wilderness, Captains Andrew and John Large, Denny O'Neill, William H. Ballard, Captain David A. Jones, of the city assessor's office; Captain Hugh McIlvaine, Andrew W. and John W. Moreland, the former deputy coroner and since deceased; Luke Loomis, Col. Robert W. Lyon, a former mayor of Pittsburgh; Captain W. H. H. Hubley, T. L. McGrath, Major J. D. Kirk, Neal Kirkpatrick, C. L. Minnemyer.

The first commander of the One Hundred and Third Pennsylvania was the well-known Colonel Theodore F. Lehman; Wilson C. Maxwell was the lieutenant colonel, and Audley W. Gazzam, major. Allegheuy, Westmoreland, Clarion, Butler and Indiana furnished the rank and file. The regiment received its baptism of blood at Fair Oaks, where the loss was 84 in killed and wounded, among the former Captain George D. Gillespie. Soon after the Seven-Days' Battles the command proceeded to Newbern, and during the famous fight at Kingston the One Hundred and Third captured an entire rebel North Carolina regiment. Frequent expeditions were made through the surrounding country by land and water with varying success. In the desperate defense of Fort Williams, attacked by the formidable rebel ram Albemarle, the One Hundred and Third was almost decimated by death and wounds. Four hundred were compelled to surrender and of those who entered Andersonville 132 died from starvation and disease. When the regiment was mustered into the service there were 72 men exceeding six feet in height; not one was present at the final muster out, and only 81 of the original members of the regiment. This last was one of the fiercest conflicts of the entire war. The gallant defenders were simply overwhelmed by vastly superior numbers. Of the One Hundred and Third there will be readily recognized Captain Thomas A. Cochran, William McElfresh, L. S. Dickey, Captain Eli C. Cratty, Captain James F. Mackey and David M. Spence.

The One Hundred and Fifth regiment is famous as the "Wildcat" regiment, from the district so-called, in which it was recruited, embracing Jefferson, Clarion and Clearfield counties, with several local companies. Amor A. McKnight was colonel at first; Senator W. W. Corbett, lieutenant colonel, and M. M. Dick, major. At Fair Oaks the One Hundred and Fifth, under Heintzelman, fought valiantly, losing 41 killed and 150 wounded. The command was actually chasing a South Carolina regiment into Richmond, while a portion of the rebel army was driving the opposing Union force toward the Chickahominy. Headley, the historian, says of the action at Fair Oaks: "Napoleon's veterans never stood firmer under a devastating fire."

Again at Charles City Cross Roads the One Hundred and Fifth lost 56 killed and wounded, and so wasted by death and sickness was the command after the retreat to Harrison's Landing that it barely numbered 100 rank and file. At Bristol Station and the Second Bull Run battle the command fought with invincible spirit. Of the small number who entered the fight 13 were killed and 41 wounded. At Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville there was again fierce fighting. In the latter conflict the One Hundred and Fifth, out of 247 men engaged, had 15 killed, 124 wounded and 9 missing. Again at Gettysburg the commander said in eulogy:

"The One Hundred and Fifth never fought so well as here. We rallied ten times after the rest of the brigade had left us, and the boys fought like demons. Their battle cry was 'Pennsylvania.' I could handle them just as well as though they had been simply on drill. This is a state of perfection in discipline that is gained by but few regiments."

In the sanguinary battles of the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, where Colonel Levi Bird Duff specially distinguished himself by heading a successful charge, and in front of Petersburg, where that heroic officer lost a leg, and in all the operations leading up to the Appomattox surrender, the One Hundred and Fifth maintained its splendid reputation and a singular fatality seemed to attend the officers of the regiment. Two colonels, three lieutenant-colonels, one major, five captains and five lieutenants were killed in action or died of their wounds, while several others were crippled and disabled for life. At the final muster out not a single officer and only a handful of men of the original "Wildcat" regiment remained. Colonel McKnight was killed at Chancellorsville, Colonel Greenawalt died of wounds received in the Wilderness, Craig died from wounds suffered in front of Petersburg, Captain Joseph H. Gray, ex-sheriff and ex-recorder, was crippled for life.

THESE SONS OF 'PRENTICE BOYS.

The Irish Dragoons Show a Bravery That Throws the Battle of Fontenoy in the Shade—Fighting Parson Clark, of Allegheny, Recruits His Congregation After the Benediction on Sunday.

Under the authority of the war department, Colonel James A. Gallagher recruited the One Hundred and Seventh, better known as "The Irish Dragoons," and the Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. One full company was from Pittsburg, and several scores more of our Irish-American friends enlisted in this gallant command. The Thirteenth was with Milroy at Winchester, guarding the network of roads that center there, from early in 1863 till the Gettysburg campaign, losing in six months' operations 250 officers and men killed, wounded and missing. It was especially active during the Gettysburg campaign in protecting the flanks and communications of Meade's army; did splendid fighting at Kelley's ford and in the grand conflict at Culpeper, was at the front in Sheridan's famous raid around Lee's army in the Wilderness, when Richmond itself was threatened. During the operations around Petersburg, to the final surrender at Appomattox, the Irish Dragoons, under General Michael Kerwin, won imperishable renown. Prior to that great event the Thirteenth had been transferred to North Carolina, through which they were marching when they met the conqueror of Georgia, Sherman, at Fayetteville, N. C. Hampton's Cavalry was driven out of Raleigh, and the regiment planted its tattered and shot-rent banner on the dome of the capitol. In the building was found 42 flags, trophies of the war gathered from the two contending armies. After Johnston's surrender General Kerwin was put in command of the post at Fayetteville, and under his administration the bands of bushwhackers and plunderers that infested that locality were either broken up or destroyed. One band was pursued into South Carolina and captured. For this the inhabitants were loud in the praise of their late foes. July 27, 1865, the Irish Dragoons were disbanded, after a long and severe, but heroic, service. Captain Hugh Kelly, formerly of the St. James hotel, the late Alderman Domnick Gallagher, John Mulhern and Simon O. Neal, now of the National Military home at Dayton, O., will be remembered.

President Lincoln issued his call for troops July 1, 1862, to serve nine months, just after a number of disastrous events of the war against rebellion. The Rev. John B. Clark, an eminent divine, pastor of the Second United Presbyterian church, Allegheny, at the close of a Sunday morning service announced from the pulpit that he wished to recruit all of his congregation that desired for the national service. That afternoon rolls were prepared, and in three days as many companies were organized. August 29 the regiment, a thousand strong, started for the front. The command was first under fire at Antietam, on the day after the great battle. At Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, and at Chancellorsville, May 2, 3, 4 and 5, 1863, two of the greatest conflicts of the war, the One Hundred and Twenty-third did splendid service, winning an imperishable fame. The command lost heavily in both engagements. At the latter seven men were wounded by the explosion of

a single shell, and five taken prisoners. May 13, their term of service having expired, the regiment returned home to Pittsburg, where it received a flattering ovation, the community turning out en masse to welcome home the gallant men. Colonel Clark, long since dead, was a model officer, and remained staunch to the last in his loyalty and devotion to his country and his religion. Lieutenant Colonel R. C. Dale, Majors Hugh Danver and Charles D. Wiley, William Graham, Captain Hugh Murphy, Major "Rush" Tyler, A. P. Burchfield, of Joseph Horne & Co.; Captain D. E. Adams, George Dilworth, who returned with his regiment but died of his wounds; Captain William H. Lockhart, C. S. Henry, F. P. Kohen, E. A. Noble, J. M. Boyd, Eli Hemphill, Squire R. S. P. McCall, Captains D. Boisol and R. T. Woodburn, Colonel Richard C. Dale, Lawrence Sproul, T. W. Bryson, W. D. Bois, J. S. Hastings, the late Major Simon Drum, Chief of Police Samuel Long, W. H. Riddle, A. S. Marquis, Samuel Taggart and S. Dunc Karns, the Populist leader, are names of members widely and favorably known.

This was the gallant command of which Senator M. S. Quay was the first colonel. He resigned after the battle of Fredericksburg to become military secretary to Pennsylvania's war governor. Colonel Edward O'Brien, of New Castle, succeeded to the command. Hon. John M. Thompson, of Butler, the first major, was severely wounded at Fredericksburg, and Major W. W. Shaw at Chancellorsville. Of the first action, General Humphreys writes of the regiment's conduct:

"Under my own eye Colonel O'Brien rode in front and literally led the command in the last charge on the stone wall at Fredericksburg."

The One Hundred and Thirty-fourth in this brief battle lost 14 killed, 106 wounded and 19 missing, mainly wounded in the enemy's possession. Here fell Alf. G. Reed, mortally wounded. Col Quay performed yeoman service on General Tyler's staff in this engagement. At Chancellorsville the One Hundred and Thirty-fourth lost 48 in killed, wounded and missing.

This was the late Colonel Thomas M. Bayne's command, who represented the Twenty-third district for so many years in congress, and whose recent sad death by his own hand is so generally deplored. The One Hundred and Thirty-sixth, like its colleagues of the nine months' service just mentioned, fought brilliantly at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, losing heavily in each. The names of Captain E. J. Siebert, Colonel Isaac Wright, Dr. W. F. Fundenburg, W. J. Mehaffey, Alex. C. Duncan, Alderman E. C. Negley, Geo. Wooldrige, Jere Amberson, Captains Frank A. Dilworth, William P. Dilworth and John Brenneman are remembered with reverence.

Hon. Frederick H. Collier, judge of common pleas court No. 1, organized the One Hundred and Thirty-ninth regiment at the critical period of the war following the disastrous defeat of Pope by Lee at the second battle of Bull Run. The regiment was hurried to the front on September 2, and was put to work interring the putrefying bodies that had lain unburied on Manassas

plain since August 27. Nearly 2,000 bodies were laid to rest. At Fredericksburg 13 men were wounded by shells from the rebel artillery. In the Chancellorsville campaign the One Hundred and Thirty-ninth, during the retreat of the Sixth Corps from Salem church, lost 123 in killed, wounded and missing.

MORE DEEDS OF VALLOR IN ORDER

In at the Victory of Gettysburg Is the Record of the One Hundred and Thirty-Ninth — The Zouaves, After Being Nearly Wiped Out, Do Good Work There Also.

The regiment fought on the second day's battle at Gettysburg, suffering severely in the charge against the enemy's line in the peach orchard. Here fell Captain Jeremiah M. Sample, than whom, says Colonel Collier, "a nobler old man never died for his country." His father was a soldier in the war of 1812.

During the dreadful conflict in the Wilderness, around Spottsylvania, at the North Anna, and Cold Harbor, the One Hundred and Thirty-ninth was ever in the front, fighting valiantly, but sustaining correspondingly heavy losses.

With Sheridan they triumphed at Winchester, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek, winning new laurels for their efficiency and gallantry. They also took part in the movement that resulted in driving Early from the defenses of Washington across the Potomac. Again during the long and warlike siege of Petersburg the regiment distinguished itself. As evincing the superb spirit of the men, let a single episode suffice. General Grant had received the sum of \$460 to be presented to the soldier who should first plant "Old Glory" on the ramparts of Richmond upon its downfall. As the rebel capital was not taken by assault, General Grant determined to divide the sum among the three color sergeants conspicuous for gallantry in the three corps of the army most warmly engaged in the final assault. Among the victors in this patriotic contest was Sergeant David E. Young, color bearer of the One Hundred and Thirty-ninth, so declared by his corps commander, General Wright. After the surrender of Lee and Johnston the One Hundred and Thirty-ninth was mustered out June 21, 1865.

Among the memorable names of this command are the gallant Colonel Moody, killed at Cold Harbor; Majors Robert Munroe and James McGregor, Adjutants D. L. F. Crawford and A. M. Harper, the late Major Sam Harper, of Mt. Washington; J. S. Maguire, D. P. Orr, J. T. Harbison, Captain W. W. Dyer, Captain Samuel C. Schoyer, the late Lieutenant John J. Benitz and Captain Joseph R. Oxley, Captain W. P. Herbert, the veteran insurance agent; Captain James McGregor, William H. Wiseman, pressman of the "Dispatch," and Captain John E. McCloskey.

The One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania zouave regiment was one of the most efficient in the Army

of the Potomac. From its advent to the front, in September, 1862, to the close of the rebellion at Appomattox, these men from Pittsburg, Clarion, Armstrong and Washington never flinched, and earned high reputation for efficiency, discipline and valor. The regiment was organized at Camp Howe, Oakland, with Edward Jay Allen colonel. After Gettysburg John H. Cain, who had resigned the command, was succeeded by Alfred L. Pearson, who ultimately rose to the rank of brevet major general. The regiment was first under fire September 18, 1862, the day following the battle of Antietam. It received its baptism of blood within a few paces of the stone wall at the foot of Marye's Heights, in the battle of Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862. Captain Lee Anschutz was mortally wounded, and the color bearer with the entire color guard shot down. The flagpole was itself perforated and the colors riddled with bullets. The brigade of four regiments, left 1,760 dead and wounded on the field out of an effective force of nearly 4,000, the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth losing its full proportion. The regiment was engaged on two occasions during the great battles of Chancellorsville, but suffered minor losses. At Gettysburg, now in command of General Weed, the brigade during the afternoon of the second day, had been hurried from the right to support General Sickles, and the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth had entered the famous wheat field prepared to open fire, when the peremptory order required them to hurry double quick to Little Round Top, already in possession of the enemy, and besiege it as the key of the entire battle field. The regiment seized the declivity from the summit at the right of the hill, and by a furious fire dislodged Law's brigade of Texans, losing the color sergeant, Isaac Wykoff, of Elizabeth, and quite a number of officers and men killed and wounded, owing to their position on the flank of the enemy they were able to deliver several effective volleys before the rebels could reply. The sharpshooters of the latter took refuge in the Devil's Den, from which they were dislodged by a skirmish line led by Major Pearson and Captain George F. Morgan. They adopted the French zouave uniform, and at once commenced the practice of the French skirmish and bayonet drill, in which the men became marvelously proficient. In the close battles of the Wilderness, at Laurel Hill and around Spottsylvania, the regiment delivered repeated assaults and suffered heavy losses in killed and wounded, who all fell within a few yards of the strong rebel entrenchments. At the North Anna, Tolopotamy and Cold Harbor, the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth fought steadily and fiercely. June 16, while in front of Petersburg, the command charged the first works which were carried, but the main line was too strong to be overcome. June 18 the brigade rescued part of the Suffolk and Petersburg railroad from the enemy, and a month later made a descent upon the Weldon railroad, at Reanes' station, and drove back the rebel forces, while the road was being destroyed for miles. September 30, at Peebles' Farm, sharp fighting ensued;

two lines of earthworks were captured and Pearson won a brigadier's stars for his gallantry in leading the assault. The regiment again repelled repeated attacks of the enemy at Hatcher's run. While moving to the assistance of the Second division the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth was fired into by the men of other commands they had passed. This threw the regiment into some confusion, seeing which General Pearson moved his reserve into the fatal break, and by rapidity of action checked the onslaught. At the Quaker Road, March 29, 1865, moving on the last campaign of the rebellion, the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth were thrown into some disorder by a murderous fire from the rebel breastworks, but General Pearson at this crisis seized the colors of his old regiment, and dashing forward, ordered his men to follow. With an enthusiasm, rare to witness, the commander charged on a run, and routed the enemy capturing quite a number of prisoners. Gravelly Run, Five Forks and Sailor's Creek were successive triumphs for the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth. The regiment was on the skirmish line when the rebel flag of truce was displayed. Lee's surrender soon followed, but the truce was broken by a hostile shot which laid low John Montgomery, of Company I, the last man of the Army of the Potomac who gave up his life for the Union, and that, too, in the very hour of triumph.

THIS HERO, JOHN MONTGOMERY,

A Pennsylvanian, Is the Last Man in the Army of the Potomac Who Dies for His Country—Just at the Moment of Victory a Ball Ends His Life.

The regiment took part in the grand review at Washington, and June 2 laid down their victorious arms on the Allegheny commons, after which they received an ovation from their grateful fellow-citizens. The last man killed, just mentioned, was a brother of Standish Montgomery, police telephone operator, himself crippled by a rebel shot. Among the hundreds of men in the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth many have been prominent in political or civil life. Here are a few of the best known, outside of those already named: Col. John Ewing, Major E. A. Montooth, John H. Irwin, John G. Ralston, Hawdon Marshall, court house superintendent, the late Dr. Ellis C. Thorn, Captain John C. Stewart, Edward P. and Chas. C. Johnston, Eugene W. Moor, Frank J. Burchard, John M. Hays, Captain B. F. Jennings, Daniel McConnell, Walter McCabe Thomas J. Woods, Milton L. Myers, Henry F. Weaver, John and Isaac Craig, Patrick Lyons, Nick Fitzgerald, Samuel and John Heifick, Captain Gus. O. E. Heisey, the glass manufacturer; Joseph M. Cargo, Lemuel McPherson, Eb. Lowry, Martin Culp, R. M. Cargo, Col. Samuel Kilgore, ex-county and city treasurer; Captain James Wells, Detective William Shore, Captain Alex. Carson, Director of Public Charities George Booth, Hugh Dunlap, Captain John Sweeney, James Herron, James

Carleton, Jacob Lefevre, Hugh Leonard, Captain George M. Laughlin, of the American iron works; the late Prof. George P. Fulton, William J. White, R. P. Douglass, John Lancaster, Chas. F. McKenna, the well-known attorney; Hon. Michael Lemon, Sam K. Eiker, James Fielding, Wm. Marshall, James P. O. Neill, Henry M. Curry, of the Carnegie company; Henry A. Breed, Major George P. McClelland, William P. Glass, ex-Sheriff William F. Collner, and John A. Kribbs, of Clarion; Captain D. E. Lyon, Dr. Thomas C. Lawson, the last color-bearer; the late Captain Sam A. McKee, John H. Kerr, attorney and historian of the regiment; John C. Leas and Major John A. Cline.

A BRILLIANT ROSTER IS THIS.

Allegheny County's Best Families Represented on the Roll of Undying Names—The Fifteenth Cavalry Peculiarly a Pittsburg Organization, Both as to Officers and Men.

The Fourteenth cavalry, a splendid body of troopers, numbered the One Hundred and Fifty-ninth in the line and was recruited August 29, 1862, by Colonel J. M. Schoonmaker, under authority of War Secretary Stanton, with companies from Allegheny and other western counties, and recruits even from Philadelphia. The officers were in addition to Colonel Schoonmaker, who commanded, Lieutenant Colonel Wm. Blakeley, Majors Shadrack Foley and John M. Daily. The first active service was scouting along the Potomac and down the Shenandoah valley, relieved by occasional skirmishes with White and Imboden's guerillas. Under that dashing cavalier, General Averell, of the Fourteenth, held for a time the towns Phillipi, Beverly and Webster in West Virginia. Again at Williamsport and Martinsburg in the east the regiment performed excellent service in unmasking the whereabouts and strength of Lee's columns. On the famous "Rocky Gap Raid," the Fourteenth had a desperate encounter with the enemy under General Jones, near Greenbrier, White Sulphur Springs, where the command lost 80 in killed, wounded and missing. On this raid the Fourteenth had been on the march 27 consecutive days, engaged almost daily, covering over 600 miles of road. At Droop mountain a large rebel force under "Stonewall" Jackson was dislodged and driven with the loss of two pieces of artillery and his entire trains as far as Lewisburg. This was November 1, 1863. A month later instead of going into winter quarters, Averell headed for Salem and commenced the work of destroying the Virginia and Tennessee railroad and the immense stores of the rebel army collected there. Bridges, miles of track, depots, mills and warehouses filled with grain, meat, salt, clothing and merchandise to the value of \$5,000,000, were destroyed. That Averell's command was not captured was due to the great skill and celerity with which he eluded pursuit. "I was obliged," he says, "to swim my command and drag my artillery with ropes across Craig's creek seven times in 24 hours. The creek was deep, the current strong and filled with drifting ice."

December 20 at Jackson river, the Fourteenth, while urging on the trains, was cut off from the rest of the column by the destruction of a bridge, and was summoned by General Early to surrender, but the heroic command fired the train, plunged into the stream and reaching safely the other bank, galloped off with shouts of defiance, soon rejoining the main column. The regiment had become amphibious. They next swam the Greenbrier, now araging and swollen torrent, and after a weary march reached Hillsboro, at the foot of Droop mountain, across the Alleghenies, and went thence to Beverly, where the entire command was furnished with a new outfit. Averill, in his report of this raid, writes:

"My command has marched, climbed, slidden and swam 345 miles since the 8th inst." April 14, 1864, the regiment fought the enemy four hours at Cove Gap, gaining the advantage, but with the loss of 12 killed and 37 wounded. Again at New Market and the assault

winter of his age, an example of the sound sense and past devilishness of mustangs in general and rebel horses in particular.

The only way to introduce this splendid horse character is to say that he has no known birthplace and no even problematical record, before the war. He stands to-day 39 years old by his teeth, 14½ hands high and 800 pounds in weight. His head is almost white, those little gray marks of years have multiplied so upon him. On his back are white haired marks where the saddle rested upon him, in many a long war tramp through mud and rain, through sunshine and dust; for where the Army of the Potomac went he went, and all the battlefields where it conquered and fell, he gravely dragged the store boxes through rains of disaster, carrying the powder, lead and shells to the oftentimes weary soldiers.

And the old veterans, grizzled with age and experience, as is this triumphant remnant of the war's great cavalry, are proud of Ned and glad to lead him, robed with the marks of esteem, beneath the waving banners of the Union and to the inspiring music of national anthems.

IT HAS BEEN MANY YEARS NOW.

He, like they, has gone through 30 years of peace, grazing upon Pennsylvania meadows, perhaps in his own horse-way sometimes retrospective in mood over the days of smoke and minie balls, when the roar of musketry was so familiar to him that he did not even deign so much notice as to lay back his ears.

Last night he arrived. He came over the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie from Northeast, a small, quiet village 18 miles northeast of Erie, where he has hitherto passed his declining years amid the kindness of favor and love bestowed by the villagers, who know him better than they do their own watchdogs.

At the station several hundred cheering residents saw him tramp up the board into the baggage car, and when he laid back his ears and exhibited signs of equine remonstrance they didn't blame him a bit. In fact, they took it as his way of showing love for the old home town, and while the band played "Dixie" they cheered and called to Mr. Crawford, his owner, that if he didn't bring him safely back there would be trouble in the village mechanism that would be anything but pleasant.

On the train Ned couldn't get his sea legs when whirling about curves, and a half dozen times between Northeast and here he was thrown to his knees. He never complained, but returned to the wisp of hay and the pat of his owner, who stayed by his side, willing to share whatever danger should come to him. When he got here he marched over the Smithfield street bridge behind the Strong Vincent Post Band, and behind him tramped the hundred veterans, whose guest he is to-day. The music did him good, as did getting off the train, and when they fired the brass cannon before quarters, in the Third ward school house, of Allegheny, old "Ned" was in his glory.

*From, Dispatch
Pittsburg Pa.,
Date, Sept 11th 1894,*

NED MARCHES TO-DAY.

**He's a Grand Little Mustang
That Served in the War
and He's Gray.**

WAS CAPTURED IN A RAID

**And Made a Union Soldier Horse,
but He Never Kicked at All.**

WASN'T AFRAID OF SHOT OR SHELL.

Is Now 39 Years Old and Officiates at Decoration Day Celebrations.

THE GUEST OF STRONG VINCENT POST.

Eqnine-ity may pride itself this morning on the stately step (if slow) of Veteran "Ned," the rebel mustang, who walks in the Grand Army parade this morning. Humanity as represented in the gay celebrants may also take pride in this gem of horseflesh—Pennsylvania's sole reserve of its numerous horse brigades—for old "Ned" comes in the

An Exciting Career.

His is an interesting history. In 1863 when the war was raging about the National Capital General Early, of the Confederacy, approached, intending to beleaguer Washington. Ridden by one of the cavalry men of his command was Ned, then a fiery young mustang who knew what the roll call meant and what the spurs were for. In the Union cavalry Frank Crawford, the present owner, was serving, and Lieutenant Barnes, both of Company C, Tenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. They were friends even to the lean of horses, and in that way Ned happened to come to Northeast.

When Early was raided in the District of Columbia Mr. Crawford was detained for camp duty and loaned his friend, Lieutenant Barnes, his own horse, which charged with the victorious cavalry of that raid into Early's lines and was shot. The Lieutenant was thrown to the ground and managed to extricate himself from the caparison of his fallen steed, when he retreated to the rear.

When night fell the victorious troops returned, bringing loads of spoils and with long files of captured prisoners and horses. Among the latter was Ned. Those who had lost their mount were supplied from the losses of the enemy. Lieutenant Barnes was given Ned, whom he brought to Mr. Crawford with, "I haven't your nag, but here's a rebel; take him."

"Mr. Crawford took him and named him Ned, because he could run just like that. During the remainder of the war he rode him or used him for delivering ammunition right up to the lines, where the boys, amid shot and shell, were tugging at the bulky wheels of the heavy artillery.

Seemed to Enjoy It.

Here he stood as calm as an oyster, rubbing his nose against passers, inquisitively poking it where he should not and munching at invisible wisps of grass which he surmised must be growing upon the toro soil before him. The powder didn't make him breathe hard and the singing "minies" didn't frighten him with their bitter whiz.

When it came to riding him through Private Crawford found that he was a wise and deceptive equine after all. For then he would lay back his ears and prance, giving as his excuse the crash of shells and the flying drops of lead. It is needless to recount that his strategy in this instance did not succeed.

After the war Ned was ridden to Harrisburg, where after the national discharge a sulky was bought for him. To this he was driven to Northeast, where Trooper Crawford began the struggle of life anew for home and family. Ned laid aside war propensities also and took to quiet drives and open commons, with children for playmates, as naturally as any old veteran would amid the pleasures of bucolic existence. For 30 years he has been doing this, and now he comes to his first encampment, a lone veteran, with no other sturdy companion to march by his side.

During the year at Northeast he has become a great favorite with all. Not a day rolls by but what the villagers see him and point to him with pleasure. Not a feast or a decoration rolls round but what with the village band he is enlisted as the prime attraction even before the band.

The Napoleon of Horses.

On those days garlands of flowers make up his caparison and roses his eye shields.

He's the old army horse, the Napoleon of quadrupeds and, as such all honor is heaped upon him.

No soldier of Northeast would think of going to the graves of the heroes who sleep in the quiet village church yard without him. He is the emblem of their sorrow, the tribute of love to the unforgotten dead, and when he eats of the luxuriant grass on the silent mounds it is with the blessing of all upon him.

So long has he been officiating in this capacity that he has come to have liberty and even his own opinion in the matter. Once, for more pomp, the veterans at Northeast decided to give him an escort on Decoration Day, two veterans leading him. To this he objected, kicked and withdrew, but when in anger they said, "Come on, we can't wait, let's go without him," and started, he relented. When the band struck up he broke from their hold, and marching to the front "fell in" behind the musicians and tramped peacefully to the graveyard.

So to-day he comes a battle-scarred veteran, marching with his human masters. To-day he wears robes of state and walks as a guest. He will be the center of strong Vincent Post 67, of Erie. On his back will be a canvas reading, "I am 39 years old and am the only one left." On the opposite side will read, "Captured 1863. Served in Company C, Tenth Pennsylvania Cavalry." Watch for him.

